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HOMER THE ILIAD

I

HOMER
THE ILIAD
WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION

BY

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I



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INTRODUCTION

IN rendering the *Iliad* the translator has in the main followed the same principles as those which guided him in his translation of the *Odyssey*. He has endeavoured to give a version that in some measure retains the flowing ease and simple directness of Homer's style, and that has due regard to the emphasis attaching to the arrangement of words in the original; and to make use of a diction that, while elevated, is, he trusts, not stilted. To attain to the nobility of Homer's manner may well be beyond the possibilities of modern English prose.

Matters of a controversial nature have as a rule not been touched upon in the notes to this edition, and the brief bibliography is meant merely to suggest books of high interest and value to the student of the *Iliad*. Few of those which deal primarily with the higher criticism have been included, because the translator is convinced that such matters lie wholly outside the scope of this book.

In the brief introduction prefixed to his version of the *Odyssey* the translator set forth frankly the fact that to many scholars it seems impossible to speak of Homer as a definite individual, or to accept the view that in the early period either the *Iliad* or the *Odyssey* had attained a fixed form. At the same time he laid stress upon the further fact that one of

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the significant results of the Homeric studies of recent years has been the demonstration (for it is nothing less) that the foundations upon which destructive critics have based their work have been insufficient to support the superimposed weight—in short, that both the methods and the results of the analytical criticism of the nineteenth century were misleading. It seems fitting that he should now give, if not a confession of faith, at least a statement of the basic facts upon which his faith rests. These may be stated briefly in the following propositions.

I. The proper method of approach to the Homeric problem, and the only one that can possibly lead to an understanding of Homeric poetry, is to recognize that in dealing with the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey* we have to do with poems each clearly evincing the constructive art of a great poet (whether or not the same for both poems is a separate question). We should study them as poems, and in order to understand them we must first of all apprehend clearly the poet's subject, not in any limited sense, but with all its implications. Given the Wrath as a theme, we must grasp clearly both the origin and the nature of that wrath, and must formulate a conception of the character of Achilles. For unless we are clear in our minds as to what manner of man he was we cannot hope to understand the οὐλομένη μῆνις or the poem of which it is the theme. Only when we have fully apprehended the nature both of the man and of his wrath, and have followed both through the preceding books, can we venture to take up such a problem, for instance, as that connected with the sending of the embassy in the ninth

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Iliad ; and if the poet has convinced us that the wrath was too fierce and awful a thing to break down at the first set-back of the Greeks ; if the situation at the end of Book VIII. in no sense corresponds to what Achilles craves and in no sense satisfies his hate ; if we have found Achilles portrayed as one that will not be bought ; then the assumption that " in the original poem " the promise of Zeus to Thetis was at once followed by a Greek defeat, and that the whole content of the *Iliad* from the early part of Book II. to the battle scenes of Book XI. is a later insertion will be to us an improbable one. Nor will it matter how many or how learned may be the scholars who hold that view. The poet has taught us better, and the poet is our guide.

Similarly, in the case of the *Odyssey*, if we have clearly apprehended all that the Return implies—the adventures of the hero on his actual journey home, the lot of the wife, beset by ruthless wooers in his absence, and of the boy, of whom we would know whether he will make head against those who seek to drive him from his heritage, and stand by his father's side as a worthy comrade when the great day of reckoning comes—if we have regard to all this and all else that is implied in the great story, then we shall look with incredulity upon those who would take from the original *Odyssey* the portrayal of these very things, and who ask us to see in the first four books—the so-called " Telemachy "—a separate poem having neither beginning nor end, and quite inexplicable save as a part of the *Odyssey*. The Homeric criticism of the century following the publication of Wolf's *Prolegomena* (1795), for all the

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keenness of its analytical studies, lost sight almost wholly of the poet as a creative artist. It is time that we came back to the poetry itself and to the poet, who alone can interpret it aright.

II. No less necessary to a right understanding of the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey* is it that we should comprehend the poet's technique, and especially the way in which this was conditioned by the fact that the poems were recited, not each in its entirety, but in successive rhapsodies. Here much work remains to be done, but we may safely assume that each rhapsody had a starting-point and an end, and that it was intended to be intelligible even to those who had not heard what immediately preceded. When this fact is taken into consideration the difficulties caused by the council of the gods at the opening of the fifth book of the *Odyssey*, or by that at the opening of the eighth *Iliad*, vanish away. They are simply incidental to the method of presentation in rhapsodies, and while a strictly logical analysis may feel them as difficulties, they cannot justly be used as arguments against the integrity of the poems. For logical analysis is not necessarily the best criterion for judging a work of creative imagination. We should certainly not close our eyes to difficulties, but if what we learn of the poet's technique explains their occurrence, they cease to be stumbling-blocks. The above illustrations are but two out of a multitude that might be cited, and the more closely the poet's technique is studied, his manner of meeting and surmounting obstacles incidental to the presentation of his matter in narrative form, the problems connected with the opening and closing of successive rhapsodies, the necessity of narrating in sequence

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events which we should naturally think of as occurring simultaneously, etc.—the more closely we study these things, the less significance shall we be led to attach to purely logical difficulties. As a guide for the solution of the problem of the Homeric poems merely analytical criticism leads nowhither; the phantasy of the artist, working under the laws governing the form in which his creation expresses itself, cannot be controlled by logic. Yet critics have seemed to hold the contrary view, and in the case of difficulties have not even asked why the poet chose the course which entailed them, or even whether any other course was open to him, but have at once concluded that no explanation is to be thought of except that some bungling hand has disturbed the original sequence of events.

III. Incidental contradictions in detail occurring in the *Iliad* or the *Odyssey* may not legitimately be regarded as proofs that we have to do with the work of various hands, for the simple reason that such contradictions occur repeatedly in imaginative works, the literary history of which is so well known that the assumption of diversity of authorship is excluded. Those that occur in the Homeric poems are for the most part of such a nature that we may well doubt whether either the poet or his auditors were conscious of them. Only in the case of a contradiction so glaring as to demonstrate a radically different conception of the events or the characters of the poem should we be driven to the conclusion that we were dealing with the work of different hands, and even in such a case we should find it difficult to explain how the resulting chaos was allowed to stand. But such contradictions are not to be found in either poem.

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True, many, perhaps most, Homeric critics hold that the speech of Achilles to Patroclus at the opening of the sixteenth book of the *Iliad* is out of harmony with the fact that in Book IX an embassy had been sent to Achilles by Agamemnon proffering the return of Briseïs and rich gifts besides, if he would aid the Greeks in their evil day. But the mere fact that without his rejection of the embassy Achilles would not be Achilles, nor his wrath the fitting subject of an epic, should have led to a closer and, one is fain to say, a saner study of the facts. To have refused Agamemnon's attempt to buy his help at a time when his foe had not as yet known the bitterness of utter defeat, is in no sense incompatible with a willingness on Achilles' part, after the very state of things for which he had prayed had come about, to accept gifts and recompense πρὸς πάντων Δαναῶν.

IV. The repeated lines or passages present a complicated problem which every student of Homer must face, but, however they are regarded, nothing can be clearer than that the assumption that a passage is original in the place where it seems best to fit the context, and that other occurrences are later borrowings, is a most unwarranted one, although this notion vitiates the work of almost every one of those who have been looked up to as guides in Homeric criticism. Yet the theory is patently false, as Rothe demonstrated years ago (*Die Bedeutung der Wiederholungen für die homerische Frage*, Leipzig, 1890), and persistence in the habit of relying upon it does little credit to the candour of an investigator. Borrowings there doubtless are, and here and there manifest interpolations, but the use of so-called borrowed

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passages to disprove unity of authorship has led to no sure results, nor will it lead.

V. With reference to problems of a purely philological nature the student of to-day has peculiar need to preserve his sanity of judgment. The evidence regarding a supposedly original epic dialect is so complicated, and our knowledge of the tribal or racial situation obtaining in the Greek world in the period with which we are concerned is so incomplete, that one must constantly guard against the tendency to accept hypothesis for established truth. We must frankly recognize that the poems passed through a modernizing process before attaining their present form, but the blending of old and new defies analysis into strata which may be said with anything like certainty to belong to different periods. One of the most tangible results of the Homeric criticism of the last few decades has been the demonstration that the "evidences" of later date, based upon linguistic and grammatical phenomena, are about as frequent in the confessedly "older" parts of the *Iliad* as in the supposedly "later" portions.

VI. Similarly, attempts to assign various parts of the poems to different periods on the basis of supposed cultural differences have failed to establish any sure results. The knowledge of iron and of objects wrought of iron—singularly few, and fewer in the *Odyssey* than in the *Iliad*—the differences in armour, and those in ethical and religious conceptions—all these have failed to demonstrate diversity of authorship or diversity of date.

VII. In one important matter of literary tradition one must in an especial sense be on one's guard not to go beyond the evidence. That a com-

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mission of scholars in the time of Peisistratus in some way established the text of the poems and provided for their recitation at the Panathenaea in an officially regulated order, seems a well-attested fact, although attempts have been made to brush it aside as supported only by relatively late and untrustworthy evidence. But to grant that the commission existed and that it presumably established an official text in no sense compels the conclusion that the poems were until then in a chaotic or fluid state, and that the commission thus "created" the unity of the *Iliad*, e.g. as we know it. Those who believe in the constructive art of the poet himself will see in the activity of the commission no more than the rescuing of a pre-existent unity. For it is patent that individual rhapsodists may often have yielded to the temptation to introduce new matter of their own composition into the poems; and the papyrus fragments show clearly how corrupted the popular texts came to be, and what need there was of the establishment of an authoritative text.

VIII. Lastly, he who would know Homer must approach him with an open mind and lend himself to the guidance of the poet himself. He must not come to the study of the poems with a preconceived notion of the processes by which they have come into being, or of philological or archaeological criteria for determining the relative age of this episode or of that. The reconstructed *Iliads* are all figments of the imagination; the existent poem is a tangible fact. To this extent the unbiassed student starts as a "unitarian." If he but yields himself to the spell of the poem, he will become the more confirmed in his faith; and though he may find much of the

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learning of the world arrayed against him, yet he will none the less be standing in a goodly company of those whom the Muse has loved, and will himself have heard the voice of the goddess and looked upon her face.

ATHENS, *April* 1923.

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THE ILIAD OF HOMER

VOL. I

B

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Α

Μῆνιν αἶειδε, θεά, Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος¹
οὐλομένην, ἣ μυρὶ Ἀχαιοῖς ἄλγε' ἔθηκε,
πολλὰς δ' ἰφθίμους ψυχὰς Ἀϊδὶ προΐαψεν
ἡρώων, αὐτοὺς δὲ ἐλώρια τεῦχε κύνεσσιν²
οἰωνοῖσί τε πᾶσι,³ Διὸς δ' ἐτελείετο βουλή,
ἔξ οὔ δὴ τὰ πρῶτα διαστήτην ἐρίσαντε
Ἀτρεΐδης τε ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν καὶ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.

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Τίς τ' ἄρ σφωε θεῶν ἔριδι ξυνέηκε μάχεσθαι;
Λητοῦς καὶ Διὸς υἱός· ὁ γὰρ βασιλῆϊ χολωθεὶς
νοῦσον ἀνὰ στρατὸν ὥρσε κακὴν, ὀλέκοντο δὲ λαοί,¹
οὔνεκα τὸν Χρῦσιν ἠτίμασεν ἄρητῆρα
Ἀτρεΐδης· ὁ γὰρ ἦλθε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
λυσόμενός τε θύγατρα φέρων τ' ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,
στέμματα ἔχων ἐν χερσὶν ἐκηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος

¹ In the edition of Apellicon the opening line of the poem was given in the form Μούσας αἰείδω καὶ Ἀπόλλωνα κλυτότοξον, and in the place of lines 1-9 some ancient texts gave,

Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι, Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχουσαι,
ὅπως δὴ μῆνις τε χόλος θ' ἔλε Πηλεΐωνα,
Λητοῦς τ' ἀγλαὸν υἱόν· ὁ γὰρ βασιλῆϊ χολωθεὶς

² Lines 4 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

³ πᾶσι : δαῖτα Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD

BOOK I

THE wrath do thou sing, O goddess, of Peleus' son, Achilles, that baneful wrath which brought countless woes upon the Achaeans, and sent forth to Hades many valiant souls of warriors, and made themselves to be a spoil for dogs and all manner of birds ; and thus the will of Zeus was being brought to fulfilment ; —sing thou thereof from the time when¹ at the first there parted in strife Atreus' son, king of men, and goodly Achilles.

Who then of the gods was it that brought these two together to contend ? The son of Leto and Zeus ; for he in wrath against the king roused throughout the host an evil pestilence, and the folk were perishing, for that upon the man Chryses, his priest, had the son of Atreus wrought dishonour. For he had come to the swift ships of the Achaeans to free his daughter, and he bore with him ransom past counting ; and in his hands he held the fillets of Apollo, that smiteth afar,² on a staff of gold, and

¹ Others connect ἐξ οὗ directly with ἐτελείετο, "was being brought to fulfilment from the time when."

² The epithets ἐκηβόλος (ἐκατηβόλος) and ἐκάεργος, with the shortened form ἐκατος, seem prevailing to refer to Apollo as the Archer god, the sender of pestilence ; but the words may at demand convey the idea of Apollo's being the averter of ills (so perhaps most clearly in i. 474). It has seemed best, however, to give everywhere a literal rendering.

χρυσέω ἀνὰ σκήπτρῳ, καὶ λίσσεται πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς, 15
 Ἀτρεΐδᾳ δὲ μάλιστα δῶ, κοσμήτορε λαῶν.
 “ Ἀτρεΐδαι τε καὶ ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,
 ὑμῖν μὲν θεοὶ δοῖεν Ὀλύμπια δώματ’ ἔχοντες
 ἐκπέρσαι Πριάμοιο πόλιν, εὖ δ’ οἴκαδ’ ἰκέσθαι.
 παῖδα δ’ ἐμοὶ λύσαιτε φίλην, τὰ δ’ ἅποινα δέχεσθαι, 20
 ἀζόμενοι Διὸς υἱὸν ἐκηβόλον Ἀπόλλωνα.”

“Εὐθ’ ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἐπευφήμησαν Ἀχαιοὶ
 αἰδεῖσθαι θ’ ἱερῆα καὶ ἀγλαὰ δέχθαι ἅποινα.
 ἀλλ’ οὐκ Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι ἦνδανε θυμῷ,
 ἀλλὰ κακῶς ἀφίει, κρατερὸν δ’ ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε. 25
 “ μή σε, γέρον, κοίλῃσιν ἐγὼ παρὰ νηυσὶ κιχέω
 ἢ νῦν δηθύνοντ’ ἢ ὕστερον αὖτις ἰόντα,
 μή νύ τοι οὐ χραίσμῃ σκήπτρον καὶ στέμμα
 θεοῖο.

τὴν δ’ ἐγὼ οὐ λύσω· πρὶν μιν καὶ γῆρας ἔπεισι·¹
 ἡμετέρῳ ἐνὶ οἴκῳ, ἐν Ἀργεῖ, τηλόθι πάτρης, 30
 ἱστὸν ἐποιχομένην καὶ ἐμὸν λέχος ἀντιώσαν.
 ἀλλ’ ἴθι, μή μ’ ἐρέθιζε, σαώτερος ὥς κε νέηαι.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, ἔδδεισεν δ’ ὁ γέρων καὶ ἐπείθετο
 μῦθῳ.

βῆ δ’ ἀκέων² παρὰ θῖνα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης·
 πολλὰ δ’ ἔπειτ’ ἀπάνευθε κιὼν ἡρᾶθ’ ὁ γεραιὸς 35
 Ἀπόλλωνι ἄνακτι, τὸν ἡὔκομος τέκε Λητώ.
 “ κλυθὶ μευ, ἀργυρότοξ’, ὃς Χρῦσιν ἀμφιβέβηκας
 Κίλλαν τε ζαθέην Τενέδοιό τε Ἴφι ἀνάσσεις,
 Σμινθεῦ, εἴ ποτέ τοι χαρίεντ’ ἐπὶ νηὸν ἔρεψα,
 ἢ εἰ δὴ ποτέ τοι κατὰ πῖονα μηρί’ ἔκηα 40

¹ Lines 29–31 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἀκέων : ἀχέων Zenodotus.

¹ Lit. “Mouse-god,” a title given to Apollo as the god

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he made prayer to all the Achaeans, but most of all to the two sons of Atreus, the marshallers of the host: "Ye sons of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, to you may the gods who have homes upon Olympus grant that ye sack the city of Priam, and return safe to your homes; but my dear child do ye set free for me, and accept the ransom out of awe for the son of Zeus, Apollo, *far-der* that smiteth afar."

Then all the rest of the Achaeans shouted assent, bidding reverence the priest and accept the glorious ransom, yet the thing pleased not the heart of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, but he sent him away harshly, and laid upon him a stern command: "Let me not find thee, old man, by the hollow ships, either tarrying now or coming back hereafter, lest thy staff and the fillet of the god protect thee not. But her will I not set free: ere that shall old age come upon her in our house, in Argos, far from her country, as she walks to and fro before the loom and tends my couch. Nay, get thee gone; anger me not, that so thou mayest go the safer."

So he spake, and the old man was seized with fear and hearkened to his word. Forth he went in silence along the shore of the loud-resounding sea, and *himself* earnestly thereafter, when he had gone apart, did *some* the old man pray to the prince, Apollo, whom fair-haired Leto bare: "Hear me, thou of the silver bow, who dost stand over Chryse and holy Cilla, and dost rule mightily over Tenedos, thou Sminthian,¹ if ever I roofed over a shrine to thy pleasing, or if ever I burned to thee fat thigh-pieces of bulls or goats,

who had delivered some local community from a plague of field-mice.

ταύρων ἡδ' αἰγῶν, τόδε μοι κρήνην ἐέλδωρ·
τίσειαν Δαναοὶ ἐμὰ δάκρυα σοῖσι βέλεσσιν."

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος
Ἀπόλλων,

βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρήνων χωόμενος κῆρ,
τόξ' ὥμοισιν ἔχων ἀμφηρεφέα τε φαρέτρην.

ἔκλαγξαν δ' ἄρ' οἷστοι ἐπ' ὥμων χωομένοιοι,¹
αὐτοῦ κινηθέντος. ὁ δ' ἦϊε νυκτὶ εἰκώς.²

ἔζετ' ἔπειτ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν, μετὰ δ' ἰὼν ἔηκε·
δεινὴ δὲ κλαγγὴ γένητ' ἀργυρέοιο βιοῖο.

οὐρῆας μὲν πρῶτον ἐπώχετο καὶ κύνας ἀργούς,
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' αὐτοῖσι βέλος ἐχευεुकές ἐφίεις
βάλλ'. αἰεὶ δὲ πυραὶ νεκύων καίοντο θαμειαί.

Ἐννῆμαρ μὲν ἀνὰ στρατὸν ὥχετο κῆλα θεοῖο,
τῇ δεκάτῃ δ' ἀγορήνδε καλέσσατο λαὸν Ἀχιλλεύς·
τῷ γὰρ ἐπὶ φρεσὶ θῆκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη·
κῆδετο γὰρ Δαναῶν, ὅτι ῥα θνήσκοντας ὀράτο.
οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἡγερθεν ὁμηγερέες τ' ἐγένοντο,
τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
λεύς·

"Ἄτρεΐδῃ, νῦν ἄμμε παλιμπλαγχθέντας οἶω
ἄψ ἀπονοστήσειν, εἴ κεν θάνατόν γε φύγοιμεν,
εἰ δὴ ὁμοῦ πόλεμος τε δαμᾷ καὶ λοιμὸς Ἀχαιοῦς.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ τινα μάντιν ἐρείομεν ἢ ἱερῇα,
ἢ καὶ ὄνειροπόλον, καὶ γάρ τ' ὄναρ ἐκ Διὸς ἐστίν,³
ὅς κ' εἴποι ὅ τι τόσσον ἐχώσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων,

εἵτ' ἄρ' ὁ γ' εὐχολῆς ἐπιμέμφεται εἴθ' ἐκατόμβης,
αἶ κέν πως ἀρνῶν κνίσσης αἰγῶν τε τελείων
βούλεται ἀντιάσας ἡμῖν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι."

¹ Lines 46 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

² εἰκώς: ἐλυσθείς Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, I. 41-67

fulfil thou for me this prayer : let the Danaans pay for my tears by thy shafts."

So he spake in prayer, and Phoebus Apollo heard him. Down from the peaks of Olympus he strode, wroth at heart, bearing on his shoulders his bow and covered quiver. The arrows rattled on the shoulders of the angry god, as he moved ; and his coming was like the night. Then he sate him down apart from the ships and let fly a shaft : terrible was the twang of the silver bow. The mules he assailed first and the swift dogs, but thereafter on the men themselves he let fly his stinging arrows, and smote ; and ever did the pyres of the dead burn thick.

For nine days' space did the missiles of the god fare throughout the host, but on the tenth Achilles let call the ~~folk to the place of gathering~~, for so had the goddess, white-armed Hera, put it in his heart ; since she pitied the Danaans, for that she saw them dying. So, when they were assembled and met together, among them arose and spake Achilles, swift of foot : " Son of Atreus, now methinks shall we be driven back and return with baffled purpose, should we e'en escape death, if so be that war and pestilence alike are to waste the Achaeans. Nay, come, let us ask some seer or priest, yea, or some reader of dreams—for a dream too is from Zeus—who may haply tell us for what cause Phoebus Apollo hath conceived such anger, whether it be because of a vow that he blames us, or of a hecatomb ; in hope that perchance he may accept the savour of lambs and unblemished goats, and be minded to ward off from us the pestilence."

Come

* Line 63 was rejected by Zenodotus.

Ἦ τοι ὃ γ' ὥς εἰπὼν κατ' ἄρ' ἔζετο· τοῖσι δ'
ἀνέστη

Κάλχας¹ Θεστορίδης, οἰωνοπόλων ὄχ' ἄριστος,
ὃς ἦδη τά τ' ἐόντα τά τ' ἐσσόμενα πρό τ' ἐόντα, 70
καὶ νήεσσ' ἠγήσατ' Ἀχαιῶν Ἴλιον εἴσω
ἦν διὰ μαντοσύνην, τήν οἱ πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
ὃ σφιν εὖ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·²

“ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, κέλεαί με, Δίφιλε, μυθήσασθαι
μῆνιν Ἀπόλλωνος ἐκατηβελέταο ἄνακτος· 75

τοιγὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω· σὺ δὲ σύνθεο καὶ μοι ὁμοσσον
ἦ μὲν μοι πρόφρων ἔπεσιν καὶ χερσὶν ἀρήξειν·
ἦ γὰρ οἶτομαι ἄνδρα χολωσέμεν, ὃς μέγα πάντων
Ἀργείων κρατέει καὶ οἱ πείθονται Ἀχαιοί.
κρείσσων γὰρ βασιλεύς, ὅτε χώσεται ἀνδρὶ χέρηϊ.³ 80
εἴ περ γάρ τε χόλον γε καὶ αὐτῆμαρ καταπέψῃ,
ἀλλὰ τε καὶ μετόπισθεν ἔχει κότον, ὅφρα τελέσῃ
ἐν στήθεσσιν ἐοῖσι· σὺ δὲ φράσαι εἴ με σαώσεις.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“θαρσῆσας μάλα εἰπὲ θεοπρόπιον ὃ τι οἶσθα· 85
οὐ μὰ γὰρ Ἀπόλλωνα διίφιλον, ᾧ τε σύ, Κάλ-
χαν,

εὐχόμενος Δαναοῖσι θεοπροπίας ἀναφαίνεις,
οὐ τις ἐμεῦ ζῶντος καὶ ἐπὶ χθονὶ δερκομένοιο
σοὶ κοίλῃς παρὰ νηυσὶ βαρείας χεῖρας ἐποίσει
συμπάντων Δαναῶν, οὐδ' ἦν Ἀγαμέμνονα εἴπῃς, 90
ὃς νῦν πολλὸν ἄριστος Ἀχαιῶν⁴ εὐχεται εἶναι.”

Καὶ τότε δὴ θάρσησε καὶ ἠὔδα μάντις ἀμύμων·
“οὔτ' ἄρ' ὃ γ' εὐχολῆς ἐπιμέμφεται οὐθ' ἐκατόμβης,

¹ Κάλχας: μάντις Zenodotus.

² Line 73 was given by Zenodotus in the form,
ὃς μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

When he had thus spoken he sate him down, and among them uprose Calchas son of Thestor, far the best of diviners, who had knowledge of all things that were, and that were to be, and that had been before, and who had guided the ships of the Achaeans to Ilios by his soothsaying that Phoebus Apollo had bestowed upon him. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: "Achilles, dear to Zeus, thou biddest me declare the wrath of Apollo, that smiteth afar. Therefore will I speak; but do thou take thought, and swear that verily of a ready heart thou wilt defend me with word and with might of hand; for methinks I shall make wroth a man who rules mightily over all the Argives, and whom the Achaeans obey. For mightier is a king, whenso he is wroth at a baser man. If so be he swallow down his wrath for the one day, yet thereafter he cherishes resentment in his heart till he bring all to pass. Consider thou, then, if thou wilt keep me safe."

Then in answer to him spake Achilles, swift of foot: "Take good heart, and speak out what oracle soe'er thou knowest, for by Apollo, dear to Zeus, to whom thou prayest, Calchas, and declarest oracles to the Danaans, no one, while I live and have sight on the earth, shall lay heavy hands on thee beside the hollow ships, no one of the whole host of the Danaans, not even if it be Agamemnon thou meanest, who now declares himself far the best of the Achaeans."

Then the blameless seer took heart, and spake, saying: "It is not then because of a vow that he

³ Line 80 was rejected by Zenodotus.

⁴ Ἀχαιῶν: ἐνὶ στρατῷ.

ἀλλ' ἔνεκ' ἀρητῆρος, ὃν ἡτίμησ' Ἀγαμέμνων
οὐδ' ἀπέλυσε θυγάτρα καὶ οὐκ ἀπεδέξατ' ἄποινα,¹ 95
τοῦνεκ' ἄρ' ἄλγε' ἔδωκεν ἐκηβόλος ἡδ' ἔτι δώσει·
οὐδ' ὃ γε πρὶν Δαναοῖσιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀπώσει,
πρὶν γ' ἀπὸ πατρὶ φίλῳ δόμεναι ἐλικώπιδα κούρην
ἀπριάτην ἀνάποινον, ἄγειν θ' ἱερὴν ἐκατόμβην
εἰς Χρύσην· τότε κέν μιν ἱλασάμενοι πεπίθοιμεν." 100

Ἦ τοι ὃ γ' ὥς εἰπὼν κατ' ἄρ' ἔξετο· τοῖσι δ'
ἀνέστη
ἦρως Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
ἀχνύμενος· μένεος δὲ μέγα φρένες ἀμφὶ μέλαινα
πίμπλαντ', ὅσσε δέ οἱ πυρὶ λαμπετόωντι ἔκτην.
Κάλχαντα πρῶτιστα κάκ' ὀσσόμενος προσέειπε· 105
" μάντι κακῶν, οὐ πῶ ποτέ μοι τὸ κρήγυνον εἶπας·
αἰεὶ τοι τὰ κάκ' ἐστὶ φίλα φρεσὶ μαντεύεσθαι,
ἐσθλὸν δ' οὔτε τί πω εἶπας ἔπος οὔτ' ἐτέλεσσας.
καὶ νῦν ἐν Δαναοῖσι θεοπροπέων ἀγορεύεις
ὥς δὴ τοῦδ' ἔνεκά σφιν ἐκηβόλος ἄλγεα τεύχει,² 110
οὔνεκ' ἐγὼ κούρης Χρυσηΐδος ἀγλά' ἄποινα
οὐκ ἔθελον δέξασθαι, ἐπεὶ πολὺ βούλομαι αὐτὴν
οἴκοι ἔχειν. καὶ γάρ ῥα Κλυταιμνήστρης προβέ-
βουλα

κουριδίης ἀλόχου, ἐπεὶ οὗ ἑθέν ἐστι χερείων,
οὐ δέμας οὐδὲ φυήν, οὔτ' ἄρ φρένας οὔτε τι ἔργα. 115
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ἐθέλω δόμεναι πάλιν, εἰ τό γ'
ἄμεινον·

βούλομ' ἐγὼ λαὸν σόον ἔμμεναι ἢ ἀπολέσθαι.³
αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γέρας αὐτίχ' ἐτοιμάσατ', ὄφρα μὴ οἶος
Ἀργείων ἀγέραςτος ἔω, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ ἔοικε·

¹ Lines 95 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 110 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 117 was rejected by Zenodotus.

blames us, nor a hecatomb, but because of the priest to whom Agamemnon did dishonour, and did not release his daughter nor accept the ransom. For this cause the god that smiteth afar has given woes, yea, and will give them, nor will he drive off from the Danaans the loathly pestilence, until we give back to her father the bright-eyed maiden, unbought, unransomed, and lead a sacred hecatomb to Chryse : then haply might we appease his wrath and persuade him."

When he had thus spoken he sate him down, and among them uprose the warrior, son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, sore vexed ; and with rage was his black heart wholly filled, and his eyes were like blazing fire. To Calchas first of all he spake, and his look boded bane : " Prophet of evil, never yet hast thou spoken to me the thing that is good ; ever is evil dear to thy heart to prophesy, but a word of good hast thou never yet spoken, neither brought to pass. And now in the midst of the gathering of the Danaans thou utterest thy prophecies, and declarest that forsooth it is for this cause that the god that smiteth afar is bringing woes upon them, for that I would not accept the glorious ransom for the maid, the daughter of Chryses, seeing I am minded far rather to keep her in my home. For, know you, I prefer her before Clytemnestra, my wedded wife, since she is no whit inferior to her, either in form or in stature, or in mind, or anywise in handiwork. Yet, even so will I give her back, if that be better ; rather would I have the folk safe than perishing. But for me do ye make ready a prize forthwith, that I may not alone of the Argives be without a prize, since this were not even seemly ;

λεύσσετε γὰρ τό γε πάντες, ὃ μοι γέρας ἔρχεται
ἄλλη.”

120

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειτα ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·
“ Ἀτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, φιλοκτεανώτατε πάντων,
πῶς γάρ τοι δώσουσι γέρας μεγάθυμοι Ἀχαιοί;
οὐδέ τί που ἴδμεν ξυνήϊα κείμενα πολλά,
ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν πολίων ἐξεπράθομεν, τὰ δέδασται,
λαοὺς δ' οὐκ ἐπέοικε παλίλλογα ταῦτ' ἐπαγείρειν.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν τήνδε θεῶ πρόες· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
τριπλῇ τετραπλῇ τ' ἀποτίσομεν, αἷ κέ ποθι Ζεὺς
δῶσι πόλιν Τροίην ἐϋτείχεον ἐξαλαπάξαι.”

125

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγα-
μέμνων·

130

“ μὴ δὴ οὕτως, ἀγαθὸς περ ἐὼν, θεοείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
κλέπτε νόω, ἐπεὶ οὐ παρελεύσεαι οὐδέ με πείσεις.
ἢ ἐθέλεις, ὄφρ' αὐτὸς ἔχῃς γέρας, αὐτὰρ ἔμ' αὐτῶς¹
ῆσθαι δευόμενον, κέλεαι δέ με τήνδ' ἀποδοῦναι;
ἀλλ' εἰ μὲν δώσουσι γέρας μεγάθυμοι Ἀχαιοί,
ἄρσαντες κατὰ θυμόν, ὅπως ἀντάξιον ἔσται·
εἰ δέ κε μὴ δώωσιν, ἐγὼ δέ κεν αὐτὸς ἔλωμαι
ἢ τεὸν ἢ Αἴαντος ἰὼν γέρας, ἢ Ὀδυσῆος
ἄξω ἐλών· ὃ δέ κεν κεχολώσεται, ὃν κεν ἴκωμαι.²
ἀλλ' ἢ τοι μὲν ταῦτα μεταφρασόμεσθα καὶ αὖτις,
νῦν δ' ἄγε νῆα μέλαιναν ἐρύσσομεν εἰς ἄλα διάν,
ἐν δ' ἐρέτας ἐπιτηδὲς ἀγείρομεν, ἐς δ' ἐκατόμβην
θείομεν, ἂν δ' αὐτὴν Χρυσηΐδα καλλιπάρηον³
βήσομεν· εἰς δέ τις ἀρχὸς ἀνὴρ βουληφόρος
ἔστω,

135

ἢ Αἴας ἢ Ἰδομενεὺς ἢ διὸς Ὀδυσσεὺς

145

¹ Lines 133 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 139 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 143 was rejected by Zenodotus.

for ye all see this, that my prize goes from me
otherwhere."

Then in answer to him spake goodly Achilles,
swift of foot: "Most glorious son of Atreus, thou
most covetous of all men, how shall the great-souled
Achaeans give thee a prize? Naught do we know
of wealth laid up in common store, but whatsoe'er
we took by pillage from the cities hath been appor-
tioned, and it were not meet to gather these things
back from the folk. Nay, do thou give her up at
the god's behest, and we Achaeans will recompense
thee threefold and fourfold, if ever Zeus grant us
to sack the well-walled city of Troy.¹"

Then in answer to him spake lord Agamemnon:
"Not on this wise, valiant though thou art, godlike
Achilles, do thou seek to beguile me by thy wit;
for thou shalt not outstrip me nor persuade.
Wouldest thou, to the end that thou mayest thy-
self keep thy prize, yet have me abide thus in want,
seeing thou biddest me give her back? Nay, if
the great-souled Achaeans give me a prize, suiting
it to my mind that the recompense be equal!—but,
if they give it not, then will I come myself and take
thy prize or that of Aias, or that of Odysseus will I
seize and bear away. Wroth will he be to whom-
soever I shall come. Howbeit, of these things will
we take thought hereafter; for this present let us
launch a black ship into the bright sea, and therein
gather a due tale of rowers, and place on board a
hecatomb, and embark on it the fair-cheeked
daughter of Chryses herself. And let one that is a
counsellor take command, Aias haply, or Idomeneus,
or goodly Odysseus, or thou, son of Peleus, of all

¹ Or, as Aristarchus, "a city of Troy-land."

ἤ ἐ σὺ, Πηλεΐδῃ, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν,
ὄφρ' ἡμῖν ἐκάεργον ἱλάσσεαι ἱερὰ ρέξας."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

" ὦ μοι, ἀναιδείην ἐπιειμένε, κερδαλέοφρον,
πῶς τίς τοι πρόφρων ἔπεσιν πείθεται Ἀχαιῶν 150

ἢ ὁδὸν ἐλθέμεναι ἢ ἀνδράσιν ἴφι μάχεσθαι;
οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ Τρώων ἔνεκ' ἧλυθον αἰχμητῶν
δεῦρο μαχησόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὐ τί μοι αἰτιοί εἰσιν·
οὐ γάρ πώ ποτ' ἐμὰς βοῦς ἧλασαν οὐδὲ μὲν ἵππους,
οὐδέ ποτ' ἐν Φθίῃ ἐριβώλακι βωτιανείρῃ 155

καρπὸν ἐδηλήσαντ', ἐπεὶ ἦ μάλα πολλὰ μεταζὺ
οὐρεά τε σκιόεντα θάλασσά τε ἠχέεσσα·
ἀλλὰ σοί, ὦ μέγ' ἀναιδές, ἄμ' ἐσπόμεθ', ὄφρα σὺ
χαίρης,

τιμὴν ἀρνύμενοι Μενελάῳ σοί τε, κυνῶπα,
πρὸς Τρώων· τῶν οὐ τι μετατρέπη οὐδ' ἀλεγί-
ζεις· 160

καὶ δὴ μοι γέρας αὐτὸς ἀφαιρήσεσθαι ἀπειλεῖς,
ὦ ἐπὶ πολλὰ μόγησα, δόσαν δέ μοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν.
οὐ μὲν σοί ποτε ἴσον ἔχω γέρας, ὅππότε Ἀχαιοὶ
Τρώων ἐκπέρσωσ' εὐ ναιόμενον πτολίεθρον·
ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν πλεῖον πολυαῖκος πολέμοιο 165

χεῖρες ἐμαὶ διέπουσ'· ἀτὰρ ἦν ποτε δασμὸς ἵκη-
ται,

σοὶ τὸ γέρας πολὺ μείζον, ἐγὼ δ' ὀλίγον τε φίλον τε
ἔρχομ' ἔχων ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐπεὶ κε κάμω πολεμίζων.
νῦν δ' εἰμι Φθίηνδ', ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτερόν ἐστιν
οἴκαδ' ἵμεν σὺν νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν, οὐδέ σ' οἶω 170
ἐνθάδ' αἴτιμος ἐὼν ἄφενος καὶ πλοῦτον ἀφύξειν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
μέμνων·

men most dread, that thou mayest offer sacrifice and appease him that worketh afar."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Achilles, swift of foot : " Ah me, thou clothed in shamelessness, thou of crafty mind, how shall any man of the Achaeans hearken to thy bidding with a ready heart either to go on a journey or to fight amain with warriors ? I came not hither to fight by reason of the spearmen of Troy, seeing they are no whit at fault toward me. Never harried they in any wise my kine or my horses, nor ever in deep-soiled Phthia, nurse of men, did they lay waste the grain, for full many things lie between us—shadowy mountains and sounding sea. But thee, thou shameless one, did we follow hither, that thou mightest be glad, seeking to win recompense for Menelaus and for thee, thou dog-face, at the hands of the Trojans. This thou regardest not, nor takest thought thereof ; and forsooth thou threatenest that thou wilt thyself take from me the prize wherefor I toiled much, and the sons of the Achaeans gave it me. Never have I prize like to thine, when the Achaeans sack a well-peopled citadel of the Trojans ; nay, the brunt of tumultuous war do my hands bear, but if ever an apportionment cometh, thy prize is greater far, while I go to my ships with some small thing, yet mine own, when I am grown weary with fighting. Now will I go hence to Phthia, seeing it is better far to return home with my beaked ships, nor am I minded here in dishonour to draw thee thy fill of goods and wealth."

Then made answer the king of men, Agamemnon :

¹ Line 160 was rejected by Zenodotus.

“ φεῦγε μάλ’, εἴ τοι θυμὸς ἐπέσσεται, οὐδέ σ’
 ἐγὼ γε
 λίσσομαι εἵνεκ’ ἐμεῖο μένειν· πάρ’ ἐμοί γε καὶ ἄλλοι
 οἳ κέ με τιμήσουσι, μάλιστα δὲ μητίετα Ζεὺς. 175
 ἔχθιστος δέ μοί ἐσσι διοτρεφέων βασιλῆων·
 αἰεὶ γάρ τοι ἔρις τε φίλη πόλεμοί τε μάχαι τε.¹
 εἰ μάλα καρτερός ἐσσι, θεὸς που σοὶ τό γ’ ἔδωκεν.
 οἴκαδ’ ἰὼν σὺν νηυσὶ τε σῆς καὶ σοῖς ἐτάροισι
 Μυρμιδόνεσσιν ἄνασσε, σέθεν δ’ ἐγὼ οὐκ ἀλεγίζω 180
 οὐδ’ ὄθομαι κοτέοντος. ἀπειλήσω δέ τοι ὦδε·
 ὥς ἔμ’ ἀφαιρεῖται Χρυσηΐδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
 τὴν μὲν ἐγὼ σὺν νηϊ τ’ ἐμῇ καὶ ἐμοῖς ἐτάροισι
 πέμψω, ἐγὼ δέ κ’ ἄγω Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηον
 αὐτὸς ἰὼν κλισίηνδε, τὸ σὸν γέρας, ὅφρ’ ἐὺ εἰδῆς 185
 ὅσπον φέρτερός εἰμι σέθεν, στυγέη δὲ καὶ ἄλλος
 ἴσον ἐμοὶ φάσθαι καὶ ὁμοιωθήμεναι ἄντην.”
 “Ὡς φάτο· Πηλεΐωνι δ’ ἄχος γένετ’, ἐν δέ οἱ ἦτορ
 στήθεσσι λασίοισι διάνδιχα μερμήριξεν,
 ἣ ὅ γε φάσγανον ὀξὺ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ 190
 τοὺς μὲν ἀναστήσειεν, ὁ δ’ Ἀτρεΐδην ἐναρίζοι,
 ἥε χόλον παύσειεν ἐρητύσειέ τε θυμόν.²
 ἦος ὁ ταῦθ’ ὥρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
 ἔλκετο δ’ ἐκ κολεοῖο μέγα ξίφος, ἦλθε δ’ Ἀθήνη
 οὐρανόθεν· πρὸ γὰρ ἦκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,³ 195
 ἄμφω ὁμῶς θυμῷ φιλέουσά τε κηδομένη τε.
 στή δ’ ὀπιθεν, ξανθῆς δὲ κόμης ἔλε Πηλεΐωνα
 οἷω φαινομένη· τῶν δ’ ἄλλων οὐ τις ὀράτο.
 θάμβησεν δ’ Ἀχιλεὺς, μετὰ δ’ ἐτράπετ’, αὐτίκα
 δ’ ἔγνω
 Παλλάδ’ Ἀθηναίην· δεινὸν δέ οἱ ὅσσε φάανθεν· 200

¹ Line 177 (=v. 891) was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 192 was rejected by Aristarchus.

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“Yea, flee, if thy heart bids thee ; I beg thee not to remain for my sake. With me are others that will do me honour, and above all Zeus, the lord of counsel. Most hateful to me art thou of the kings, nurtured of Zeus, for ever is strife dear to thee and wars and fightings. Though thou be very valiant, a god, I ween, gave thee this. Get thee home with thy ships and thy men, and lord it over thy Myrmidons ; for thee I care not, neither reckon of thy wrath. And this shall be my threat to thee : seeing that Phoebus Apollo taketh from me the daughter of Chryses, her with a ship of mine and men of mine will I send back, but I will myself come to thy hut and take the fair-cheeked Briseïs, that prize of thine ; that thou mayest know full well how far mightier am I than thou, and another too may shrink from declaring himself my peer and likening himself to me to my face.”

So he spake, and grief came upon the son of Peleus, and within his shaggy breast his heart was divided in counsel, whether he should draw his sharp sword from beside his thigh, and break up the gathering, and himself slay the son of Atreus, or should stay his wrath and curb his spirit. While he pondered thus in mind and heart, and was drawing from its sheath his great sword, Athene came from heaven, sent forth of the goddess, white-armed Hera, for in her heart she loved them both alike and had care of them. She took her stand behind him, and caught the son of Peleus by his golden hair, making herself to be seen of him alone, and of the rest no man beheld her. And Achilles was seized with wonder, and turned him about, and forthwith knew Pallas Athene ; and terribly did her eyes flash. Then he

^s Lines 195 f. (= 208 f.) were rejected by Aristarchus.

HOMER

καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “τίπτ’ αὐτ’, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, εἰλήλουθας;
 ἦ ἵνα ὕβριν ἴδῃς Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαι;
 ἀλλ’ ἔκ τοι ἐρέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τελέεσθαι ὀτῶ.
 ἥς ὑπεροπλήσῃσι τάχ’ ἂν ποτε θυμὸν ὀλέσση.” 205
 Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 “ἦλθον ἐγὼ παύσουσα τεδὸν μένος, αἶ κε πίθῃαι,
 οὐρανόθεν· πρὸ δέ μ’ ἦκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
 ἄμφω ὁμῶς θυμῷ φιλέουσά τε κηδομένη τε.
 ἀλλ’ ἄγε λῆγ’ ἔριδος, μηδὲ ξίφος ἔλκεο χειρί· 210
 ἀλλ’ ἦ τοι ἔπεσιν μὲν ὀνείδισον ὥς ἔσεται περ·
 ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται.
 καί ποτέ τοι τρεῖς τόσσα παρέσσεται ἀγλαὰ δῶρα
 ὕβριος εἵνεκα τῆσδε· σὺ δ’ ἴσχεο, πείθεο δ’ ἡμῖν.”
 Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
 Ἀχιλλεύς· 215
 “χρὴ μὲν σφωῖτερόν γε, θεά, ἔπος εἰρύσσασθαι
 καὶ μάλα περ θυμῷ κεχολωμένον· ὥς γὰρ ἄμεινον.
 ὅς κε θεοῖς ἐπιπειθῆται, μάλα τ’ ἔκλυνον αὐτοῦ.”
 Ἦ καὶ ἐπ’ ἀργυρέῃ κώπῃ σκέθε χεῖρα βαρεῖαν,¹
 ἄψ δ’ ἐς κουλεὸν ὥσε μέγα ξίφος, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε 220
 μύθῳ Ἀθηναίης· ἦ δ’ Οὐλυμπόνδε βεβήκει
 δώματ’ ἐς αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς μετὰ δαίμονας ἄλλους.
 Πηλεΐδης δ’ ἐξαυτὶς ἀταρτηροῖς ἐπέεσσιν
 Ἀτρεΐδην προσέειπε, καὶ οὐ πῶ λῆγε χόλοιο·
 “οἶνοβαρές, κυνὸς ὄμματ’ ἔχων, κραδίην δ’ ἐλά-
 φοιο,² 225

¹ In the place of lines 219 f. Zenodotus gave,
 ὥς εἰπὼν πάλιν ὥσε μέγα ξίφος οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε

² Lines 225–233 were rejected by Zenodotus.

¹ In other words, “Cast in his teeth what the issue will be.”
 18

spake to her with winged words, and said : " Why now art thou come again, daughter of Zeus, who beareth the aegis ? Was it that thou mightest see the insolence of Agamemnon, son of Atreus ? Nay, I will tell thee, and methinks this shall verily be brought to pass : through his own overweening pride shall he presently lose his life."

Then the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him : " To stay thine anger, if so be thou wilt hearken, did I come from heaven, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, sent me forth, for in her heart she loves you both alike, and hath care of you. Nay, come, cease from strife, and let not thy hand draw the sword. With words indeed do thou taunt him, even as it shall be¹; for thus will I speak, and verily this thing shall be brought to pass : hereafter shall glorious gifts thrice and four times as many be brought to thee by reason of this despite. Refrain thou, therefore, and hearken unto us."

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot : " Needs must a man, goddess, observe the words of you twain, how wroth soever he be at heart, for so is it better. Whoso obeys the gods, to him do they gladly give ear."

He spake, and stayed his heavy hand on the silver hilt, and back into its sheath thrust the great sword, and disobeyed not the word of Athene ; but she was forthwith gone to Olympus to the palace of Zeus, who beareth the aegis, to join the company of the other gods.

But the son of Peleus again addressed with violent words the son of Atreus, and in no wise ceased from his wrath : " Thou heavy with wine, thou with the front of a dog but the heart of a deer, never hast

οὔτε ποτ' ἐς πόλεμον ἅμα λαῶ θωρηχθῆναι
οὔτε λόχονδ' ἰέναι σὺν ἀριστήεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν
τέτληκας θυμῷ· τὸ δέ τοι κῆρ εἶδεται εἶναι.
ἦ πολὺ λῳΐόν ἐστι κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν
δῶρ' ἀποαιρεῖσθαι ὅς τις σέθεν ἀντίον εἴπῃ· 230
δημοβόρος βασιλεύς, ἐπεὶ οὐτιδανοῖσιν ἀνάσσεις·
ἦ γὰρ ἄν, Ἀτρεΐδῃ, νῦν ὕστατα λωβῆσαιο.
ἀλλ' ἔκ τοι ἐρέω καὶ ἐπὶ μέγαν ὄρκον ὁμοῦμαι·
ναὶ μὰ τόδε σκῆπτρον, τὸ μὲν οὐ ποτε φύλλα καὶ
ὄζους

φύσει, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα τομὴν ἐν ὄρεσσι λέλοιπεν, 235
οὐδ' ἀναθλήσει· περὶ γάρ ῥά ἐ χαλκὸς ἔλεψε
φύλλα τε καὶ φλοιόν, νῦν αὐτὲ μιν νῖες Ἀχαιῶν
ἐν παλάμῃς φορέουσι δικασπόλοι, οἳ τε θέμιστας
πρὸς Διὸς εἰρύαται· ὁ δέ τοι μέγας ἔσσεται ὄρκος·
ἦ ποτ' Ἀχιλλῆος ποθὴ ἴξεται νῖας Ἀχαιῶν 240
σύμπαντας· τότε δ' οὐ τι δυνήσῃ ἀχνύμενός περ
χραιομεῖν, εὖτ' ἂν πολλοὶ ὑφ' Ἑκτορος ἀνδρο-
φόνοιο

θνήσκοντες πίπτωσι· σὺ δ' ἔνδοθι θυμὸν ἀμύξεις
χωόμενος ὃ τ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισας."
"Ὡς φάτο Πηλεΐδης, ποτὶ δὲ σκῆπτρον βάλε γαίῃ 245
χρυσείοις ἥλοισι πεπαρμένον, ἔζετο δ' αὐτός·
Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐμήνιε· τοῖσι δὲ Νέστωρ
ἡδυεπὴς ἀνόρουσε, λιγύς Πυλίων ἀγορητής,
τοῦ καὶ ἀπὸ γλώσσης μέλιτος γλυκίων ῥέεν αὐδή.
τῷ δ' ἤδη δύο μὲν γενεαὶ μερόπων ἀνθρώπων 250
ἐφθίαθ', οἳ οἱ πρόσθεν ἅμα τράφεν ἠδ' ἐγένοντο
20

thou had courage to arm thee for battle with thy folk, or go forth to an ambush with the chiefs of the Achaeans. That seemeth to thee even as death. In sooth it is better far throughout the wide camp of the Achaeans to take for thyself the prize of him whosoever speaketh contrary to thee. Folk-devouring king, seeing thou rulest over men of naught ; else, son of Atreus, wouldest thou now work insolence for the last time. But I will declare my word to thee, and will swear thereto a mighty oath : verily by this staff, that shall no more put forth leaves or shoots since at the first it left its stump among the mountains, neither shall it again grow green, for that the bronze hath stripped it of leaves and bark, and now the sons of the Achaeans that give judgment bear it in their hands, even they that guard the dooms by ordinance of Zeus ; and this shall be for thee a mighty oath :—verily shall a longing for Achilles some day come upon the sons of the Achaeans one and all, and in that day shalt thou in no wise be able to help them for all thy grief, when many shall fall in death before man-slaying Hector. But thou shalt gnaw thy heart within thee in wrath that thou didst honour no whit the best of the Achaeans.”

So spake the son of Peleus, and down to the earth he dashed the staff studded with golden nails, and himself sate him down ; while over against him the son of Atreus continued to vent his wrath. Then among them uprose Nestor, sweet of speech, the clear-voiced orator of the men of Pylos, he from whose tongue flowed speech sweeter than honey. Two generations of mortal men had he ere now seen pass away, who of old had been born and reared with

ἐν Πύλῳ ἡγαθέη, μετὰ δὲ τριτάτοισιν ἄνασσε.
 ὃ σφιν ἐὺ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα πένθος Ἀχαιῖδα γαῖαν ἰκάνει·
 ἦ κεν γηθήσαι Πριάμος Πριάμοιό τε παῖδες 255
 ἄλλοι τε Τρῶες μέγα κεν κεχαροῖατο θυμῷ,
 εἰ σφῶϊν τάδε πάντα πυθοῖατο μαρναμένοιϊν,
 οἳ περὶ μὲν βουλήν Δαναῶν, περὶ δ’ ἐστὲ μάχε-
 σθαι.

ἀλλὰ πίθεσθ’· ἄμφω δὲ νεωτέρω ἐστὸν ἐμεῖο.
 ἤδη γάρ ποτ’ ἐγὼ καὶ ἀρείοσιν ἦέ περ ὑμῖν¹
 ἀνδράσιν ὠμίλησα, καὶ οὐ ποτέ μ’ οἳ γ’ ἀθέριζον. 260
 οὐ γάρ πω τοίους ἴδον ἀνέρας οὐδὲ ἴδωμαι,
 οἷον Πειρίθοόν τε Δρύαντά τε, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 Καινέα τ’ Ἐξάδιόν τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Πολύφημον,
 Θησέα τ’ Αἰγεῖδην, ἐπιείκελον ἀθανάτοισιν.² 265
 κάρτιστοι δὴ κείνοι ἐπιχθονίων τράφεν ἀνδρῶν·
 κάρτιστοι μὲν ἔσαν καὶ καρτίστοις ἐμάχοντο,
 φηρσὶν ὀρεσκόωσι, καὶ ἐκπάγλως ἀπόλεσσαν.
 καὶ μὲν τοῖσιν ἐγὼ μεθομίλεον ἐκ Πύλου ἐλθὼν,
 τηλόθεν ἐξ ἀπῆς γαίης· καλέσαντο γὰρ αὐτοί. 270
 καὶ μαχόμεν κατ’ ἐμ’ αὐτὸν ἐγὼ· κείνοισι δ’ ἂν οὐ
 τις

τῶν οἳ νῦν βροτοὶ εἰσιν ἐπιχθόνιοι μαχέοιτο·
 καὶ μὲν μεν βουλέων ξύνιεν πείθοντό τε μύθῳ.
 ἀλλὰ πίθεσθε καὶ ὕμμες, ἐπεὶ πείθεσθαι ἄμεινον.
 μήτε σὺ τόνδ’ ἀγαθὸς περ ἐὼν ἀποαίρεο κούρην, 275
 ἀλλ’ ἔα, ὥς οἱ πρῶτα δόσαν γέρας υἱες Ἀχαιῶν·
 μήτε σύ, Πηλεΐδην, ἔθειλ’ ἐριζέμεναι βασιλῆϊ

¹ ὑμῖν : ἡμῖν Aristarchus.

² Line 265 (= Hesiod, *Scut.* 182) is omitted in most mss.

¹ The phrase suggests that Nestor fought independently
 22

him in sacred Pylos, and he was king among the third. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them : " Fie upon you ! In good sooth is great grief come upon the land of Achaea. Priam verily would rejoice and the sons of Priam, and the rest of the Trojans would be right glad at heart were they to hear all this tale of the strife of you twain who are chiefest of all the Danaans in counsel and chiefest in war. Nay, hearken unto me ; ye are both younger than I. Ere now have I consorted with warriors that were better men than ye, and never did they set me at naught. Such warriors have I never since seen, nor shall see, as Peirithous was and Dryas, shepherd of the host, and Caeneus and Exadius and godlike Polyphemus, and Theseus, son of Aegeus, peer of the immortals. Mightiest were these of all men reared upon the earth ; mightiest were they, and with the mightiest did they fight, even with the centaurs that had their lairs among the mountains, and in terrible wise did they destroy them. With these men I had fellowship, when I had come from Pylos, from afar from a distant land ; for of themselves they called me. And in fight I took my part as mine own man¹ ; but with them could no man fight of all mortals that now are upon the earth. Aye, and they hearkened to my counsel, and gave ear to my words. Even so do ye also hearken, for to hearken is better. Neither do thou, mighty though thou art, seek to take from him the girl, but let her be, even as at the first the sons of the Achaeans gave him her as a prize ; nor do thou, son of Peleus, be minded to strive with of the Lapiths, but it may mean no more than that he took part in battle as a *πρόμαχος*, or individual combatant.

ἀντιβίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ ποθ' ὁμοίης ἔμμορε τιμῆς
 σκηπτουῆχος βασιλεύς, ᾧ τε Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκεν.
 εἰ δὲ σὺ καρτερός ἐσσι, θεὰ δέ σε γείνατο μήτηρ, 280
 ἄλλ' ὅδε φέρτερός ἐστιν, ἐπεὶ πλεόνεσσιν ἀνάσσει.
 Ἀτρεΐδῃ, σὺ δὲ παῦε τεὸν μένος· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 λίσσομ' Ἀχιλλῇ μεθέμεν χόλον, ὃς μέγα πᾶσιν
 ἔρκος Ἀχαιοῖσιν πέλεται πολέμοιο κακοῖο."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγα-
 μένων· 285

“ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα, γέρον, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.
 ἄλλ' ὅδ' ἀνὴρ ἐθέλει περὶ πάντων ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
 πάντων μὲν κρατέειν ἐθέλει, πάντεσσι δ' ἀνάσσειν
 πᾶσι δὲ σημαίνειν, ἃ τιν' οὐ πείσεσθαι οὔτω.
 εἰ δέ μιν αἰχμητὴν ἔθεσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔόντες, 290
 τοῦνεκά οἱ προθέουσιν ὀνειδέα μυθήσασθαι;”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑποβλήδην ἡμείβετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
 “ἦ γάρ κεν δειλὸς τε καὶ οὐτιδανὸς καλεοίμην,
 εἰ δὴ σοὶ πᾶν ἔργον ὑπείξομαι ὅττι κεν εἴπης.
 ἄλλοισιν δὴ ταῦτ' ἐπιτέλλω, μὴ γὰρ ἐμοί γε 295
 σήμαιν'· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ γ' ἔτι σοὶ πείσεσθαι οὔτω.¹
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλω σῆσι·
 χερσὶ μὲν οὐ τοι ἐγὼ γε μαχήσομαι εἵνεκα κούρης
 οὔτε σοὶ οὔτε τῷ ἄλλῳ, ἐπεὶ μ' ἀφέλεσθέ γε δόντες.²
 τῶν δ' ἄλλων ἃ μοί ἐστι θοῇ παρὰ νηϊ μελαίνῃ, 300
 τῶν οὐκ ἂν τι φέροις ἀνελὼν ἀέκοντος ἐμεῖο.
 εἰ δ' ἄγε μὴν πείρησαι, ἵνα γνῶωσι καὶ οἶδε·
 αἰψά τοι αἶμα κελαινὸν ἐρωήσῃ περὶ δουρί.”

Ὡς τῷ γ' ἀντιβίοισι μαχессαμένῳ ἐπέεσσιν

¹ Line 296 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἐπεὶ μ' ἀφέλεσθέ γε δόντες: ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἐθέλεις ἀφελέσθαι Zenodotus.

¹ The form προθέουσιν is anomalous, if connexion with

a king, might against might, for it is no common honour that is the portion of a sceptred king to whom Zeus giveth glory. Though thou be valiant, and a goddess mother bare thee, yet he is the mightier, seeing he is king over more. Son of Atreus, do thou check thy rage; nay, even I beg thee to let go thine anger against Achilles, who is for all the Achaeans a mighty bulwark of evil war."

Then in answer to him spake lord Agamemnon: "Yea, verily, old sire, all this hast thou spoken according to right. But this man is minded to be above all others; over all is he minded to hold sway and be king among all, and to all give orders; wherein there is one, methinks, that will not obey him. If the gods that are for ever made him a warrior, do they therefore set him on ¹ to utter revilings?"

Then goodly Achilles brake in upon him, and said: "Aye, for I should bear the name of coward and man of naught, if I am to yield to thee in every matter, howsoe'er thou bid. On others lay thou these commands, but give no orders to me, for methinks I shall obey thee no more. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: by might of hand will I strive for the girl's sake neither with thee nor with any other, seeing ye do but take away what ye gave. But of all else that is mine by my swift black ship shalt thou take or bear away naught in my despite. Nay, come, make trial, that these too may know: forthwith shall thy dark blood flow forth about my spear."

So when the twain had made an end of contending

τιθημι be assumed. Aristarchus took *ὀνειδεα* as subject (so Ameis and Monro), in which case we must render, "Do his revilings dash forward for utterance?"

HOMER

ἀνστήτην, λῦσαν δ' ἀγορὴν παρὰ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν. 305
Πηλεΐδης μὲν ἐπὶ κλισίας καὶ νῆας ἔϊσας
ἦϊε σύν τε Μενoitιάδῃ καὶ οἷς ἐτάροισιν·

Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἄρα νῆα θοὴν ἄλαδε προέρυσσεν,
ἐν δ' ἐρέτας ἔκρινεν εἴκοσιν, ἐς δ' ἐκατόμβην
βῆσε θεῶ, ἀνὰ δὲ Χρυσηΐδα καλλιπάρηον 310
εἶσεν ἄγων· ἐν δ' ἀρχὸς ἔβη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς.

Οἱ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀναβάντες ἐπέπλεον ὕγρὰ κέλευθα,
λαοὺς δ' Ἀτρεΐδης ἀπολυμαίνεσθαι ἄνωγεν·
οἱ δ' ἀπελυμαίνοντο καὶ εἰς ἄλλα λύματα βάλλον,
ἔρδον δ' Ἀπόλλωνι τελέεσσας ἐκατόμβας 315
ταύρων ἠδ' αἰγῶν παρὰ θῖν' ἁλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο·
κνίσῃ δ' οὐρανὸν ἵκεν ἐλισσομένη περὶ καπνῶ.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν τὰ πένοντο κατὰ στρατόν· οὐδ' Ἀγα-
μέμνων
λῆγ' ἔριδος, τὴν πρῶτον ἐπηπείλησ' Ἀχιλῆϊ,
ἄλλ' ὃ γε Ταλθύβιον τε καὶ Εὐρυβάτην προσέειπε, 320
τῷ οἱ ἔσαν κήρυκε καὶ ὀτρηρῷ θεράποντε·
“ ἔρχεσθον κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος·
χειρὸς ἐλόντ' ἀγέμεν Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηον·
εἰ δέ κε μὴ δώησιν, ἐγὼ δέ κεν αὐτὸς ἔλωμαι
ἐλθὼν σὺν πλεόνεσσι· τό οἱ καὶ ῥίγιον ἔσται.” 325

Ὡς εἰπὼν προῖει, κρατερὸν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε.
τῷ δ' ἀέκοντε βάτην παρὰ θῖν' ἁλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο,
Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἐπὶ τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας ἰκέσθην.
τὸν δ' εὗρον παρά τε κλισίῃ καὶ νηϊ μελαίνῃ
ἦμενον· οὐδ' ἄρα τῷ γε ἰδὼν γήθησεν Ἀχιλλεύς. 330
τῷ μὲν ταρβήσαντε καὶ αἰδομένῳ βασιλῆα

¹ Others render “unvintaged” or “unharvested” (τρυγάω), but it seems better to connect the word with the root τρυ-, “rub,” “wear out.”

with violent words, they rose, and broke up the gathering beside the ships of the Achaeans. The son of Peleus went his way to his huts and his shapely ships together with the son of Menoetius, and with his men; but the son of Atreus let launch a swift ship on the sea, and chose therefor twenty rowers, and drave on board a hecatomb for the god, and brought the fair-cheeked daughter of Chryses and set her in the ship; and Odysseus of many wiles went on board to take command.

So these embarked and sailed over the watery ways; but the son of Atreus bade the host purify itself. And they purified themselves, and cast the defilement into the sea, and offered to Apollo acceptable hecatombs of bulls and goats by the shore of the unresting¹ sea; and the savour thereof went up to heaven, eddying amid the smoke.

Thus were they busied throughout the camp; howbeit Agamemnon ceased not from the strife wherewith he had at the first threatened Achilles, but called to Talthybius and Eurybates, who were his heralds and ready squires, saying: "Go ye to the hut of Achilles, Peleus' son, and take by the hand the fair-cheeked Briseïs, and lead her hither; and if he give her not, I will myself go with a larger company and take her; that will be even the worse for him."

So saying, he sent them forth, and laid upon them a stern command. Unwilling went the two along the shore of the unresting sea, and came to the huts and the ships of the Myrmidons. Him they found sitting beside his hut and his black ship; nor was Achilles glad at sight of them. And the twain, seized with dread, and in awe of the king, stood,

στήτην, οὐδέ τί μιν προσεφώνεον οὐδ' ἐρέοντο·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ ἔγνω ἦσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε·
 “χαίρετε, κήρυκες, Διὸς ἄγγελοι ἡδὲ καὶ ἀνδρῶν
 ἄσσον ἵτ'· οὐ τί μοι ὕμμες ἐπαίτιοι, ἀλλ' Ἀγα-
 μένων,

335

ὃ σφῶϊ προΐει Βρισηΐδος εἵνεκα κούρης.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, ἔξαγε κούρην
 καὶ σφῶϊν δὸς ἄγειν· τὼ δ' αὐτῷ μάρτυροι ἔστων
 πρὸς τε θεῶν μακάρων πρὸς τε θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων,
 καὶ πρὸς τοῦ βασιλῆος ἀπηνέος, εἴ ποτε δὴ αὐτε
 χρειῶ ἐμεῖο γένηται ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι
 τοῖς ἄλλοις. ἦ γὰρ ὃ γ' ὀλοιῇσι φρεσὶ θύει,
 οὐδέ τι οἶδε νοῆσαι ἅμα πρόσσω καὶ ὀπίσσω,
 ὅππως οἱ παρὰ νηυσὶ σοοὶ μαχέοιντο Ἀχαιοί.”

340

“Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ φίλῳ ἐπεπείθεθ' ἐταίρῳ
 ἐκ δ' ἄγαγε κλισίης Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηρον,
 δῶκε δ' ἄγειν· τὼ δ' αὖτις ἴτην παρὰ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.
 ἦ δ' ἀέκουσ' ἅμα τοῖσι γυνὴ κίεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλ-
 λεὺς

345

δακρύσας ἐτάρων ἄφαρ ἔζετο νόσφι λιασθεῖς,
 θῖν' ἔφ' ἁλὸς πολιῆς, ὀρόων ἐπὶ οἶνοπα¹ πόντον·
 πολλὰ δὲ μητρὶ φίλῃ ἠρήσατο χεῖρας ὀρεγνύς.²
 “μῆτερ, ἐπεὶ μ' ἔτεκές γε μινυνθάδιόν περ ἑόντα,
 τιμὴν πέρ μοι ὄφελλεν Ὀλύμπιος ἐγγυαλίξαι
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης· νῦν δ' οὐδέ με τυτθὸν ἔτισεν·
 ἦ γάρ μ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἠτίμησεν· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχει γέρας, αὐτὸς ἀπούρας.”

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¹ ἐπὶ οἶνοπα : ἐπ' ἀπείρονα Aristarchus.

² ὀρεγνύς : ἀναπτὰς Zenodotus.

and spake no word to him, nor made question; but he knew in his heart, and spake, saying: "Hail, heralds, messengers of Zeus and men, draw near. It is not ye that are guilty in my sight, but Agamemnon, who sent you forth for the sake of the girl, Briseïs. Yet come, Patroclus, sprung from Zeus, bring forth the girl, and give her to them to lead away. Howbeit, let these twain themselves be witnesses before the blessed gods and mortal men, aye, and before him, that ruthless king, if so be hereafter there shall be need of me to ward off shameful ruin from the host. In good sooth he rageth with baneful mind, and knoweth not at all to look at once before and after, that so his Achaeans might wage war in safety beside their ships."

So spake he, and Patroclus gave ear to his dear comrade, and led forth from the hut the fair-cheeked Briseïs, and gave her to them to lead away. So the twain went back beside the ships of the Achaeans, and with them, all unwilling, went the woman. But Achilles forthwith burst into tears, and withdrew apart from his comrades, and sate him down on the shore of the grey sea, looking forth over the wine-dark deep; and earnestly did he pray to his dear mother with hands outstretched: "My mother, seeing thou didst bear me, though to so brief a span of life, honour surely ought the Olympian to have given into my hands, even Zeus that thundereth on high; but now hath he honoured me, no not a whit. Yea verily, the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon hath done me dishonour; for he hath taken away and holdeth my prize through his own arrogant act."

Ὡς φάτο δάκρυ χέων, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε πότνια
μήτηρ

ἡμένῃ ἐν βένθεσσιν ἄλός παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι·
καρπαλίμως δ' ἀνέδυ πολιῆς ἄλός ἡῦτ' ὁμίχλη,
καὶ ῥα πάροιθ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο δάκρυ χέοντος, 360
χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν, ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
“ τέκνον, τί κλαίεις; τί δέ σε φρένας ἵκετο πένθος;
ἐξαύδα, μὴ κεῦθε νόω, ἵνα εἶδομεν ἄμφω.”

Τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ οἶσθα. τί ἦ τοι ταῦτα ἰδυίῃ πάντ' ἀγορεύω; 365
ὥχόμεθ' ἐς Θήβην, ἱερὴν πόλιν Ἡετίωνος,
τὴν δὲ διεπράθομέν τε καὶ ἥγομεν ἐνθάδε πάντα.
καὶ τὰ μὲν εὖ δάσσαντο μετὰ σφίσιν υἱὲς Ἀχαιῶν,
ἐκ δ' ἔλον Ἀτρεΐδῃ Χρυσῆϊδα καλλιπάρηον.
Χρύσης δ' αὖθ' ἱερεὺς ἑκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος 370
ἦλθε θεὸς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων
λυσόμενός τε θύγατρα φέρων τ' ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,¹
στέμματ' ἔχων ἐν χερσὶν ἑκηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος
χρυσέῳ ἀνὰ σκήπτρῳ, καὶ λίσσετο πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
Ἀτρεΐδα δὲ μάλιστα δύω, κοσμήτορε λαῶν. 375
ἐνθ' ἄλλοι μὲν πάντες ἐπευφήμησαν Ἀχαιοὶ
αἰδεῖσθαί θ' ἱερῇα καὶ ἀγλαὰ δέχθαι ἄποινα·
ἀλλ' οὐκ Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι ἦνδανε θυμῷ,
ἀλλὰ κακῶς ἀφίει, κρατερὸν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε.
χωόμενος δ' ὁ γέρων πάλιν ὥχετο· τοῖο δ' Ἀπόλ-
λων 38

εὐξαμένου ἤκουσεν, ἐπεὶ μάλα οἱ φίλος ἦεν,
ἦκε δ' ἐπ' Ἀργείοισι κακὸν βέλος· οἱ δέ νυ λαοὶ

¹ Lines 372-379 (=12-16, 22-25) were rejected by Aristarchus.

So he spake, weeping, and his queenly mother heard him, as she sat in the depths of the sea beside the old man, her father. And speedily she came forth from the grey sea like a mist, and sate her down before his face, as he wept; and she stroked him with her hand, and spake to him, and called him by name: "My child, why weepest thou? What sorrow hath come upon thy heart? Speak out; hide it not in thy mind, that we both may know."

Then with heavy moaning spake to her Achilles, swift of foot: "Thou knowest. Why, in truth, should I tell the tale to thee who knowest all? We went forth to Thebe, the sacred city of Eëtion, and laid it waste, and brought hither all the spoil. This the sons of the Achaeans divided aright among themselves, but for the son of Atreus they chose out the fair-cheeked daughter of Chryses. Howbeit, Chryses, priest of Apollo, that smiteth afar, came to the swift ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans, to win freedom for his daughter, and he brought ransom past counting, bearing in his hands the fillets of Apollo, that smiteth afar, on a staff of gold, and he made prayer to all the Achaeans, but most of all to the two sons of Atreus, the marshallers of the host. Then all the rest of the Achaeans shouted assent, bidding reverence the priest and accept the glorious ransom; yet the thing pleased not the heart of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, but he sent him away harshly, and laid upon him a stern command. So the old man went back again in wrath; and Apollo heard his prayer, for he was very dear to him, and sent against the Argives an evil dart. Then the folk began to die thick and fast, and the

θνησκον ἐπασσύτεροι, τὰ δ' ἐπώχετο κῆλα θεοῖο
πάντη ἀνὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν. ἄμμι δὲ
μάντις

εὖ εἰδὼς ἀγόρευε θεοπροπίας ἐκάτοιο.
αὐτίκ' ἐγὼ πρῶτος κελόμην θεὸν ἰλάσκεσθαι.
Ἀτρεΐωνα δ' ἔπειτα χόλος λάβεν, αἵψα δ' ἀναστὰς
ἠπείλησεν μῦθον, ὃ δὴ τετελεσμένος ἐστί·
τὴν μὲν γὰρ σὺν νηϊ θοῇ ἐλίκωπες Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐς Χρύσην πέμπουσιν, ἄγουσι δὲ δῶρα ἄνακτι.
τὴν δὲ νέον κλισίηθεν ἔβαν κήρυκες ἄγοντες
κούρην Βρισηῆος, τὴν μοι δόσαν υἱες Ἀχαιῶν.
ἀλλὰ σύ, εἰ δύνασαι γε, περισχεο παιδὸς ἐοῖο¹
ἐλθοῦς· Οὐλύμπόνδε Δία λίσαι, εἴ ποτε δή τι
ἦ ἔπει ὦνησας κραδίην Διὸς ἠὲ καὶ ἔργω.
πολλάκι γὰρ σεο πατρὸς ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἄκουσα²
εὐχομένης, ὅτ' ἔφησθα κελαινεφέϊ Κρονίωνι
οἷη ἐν ἀθανάτοισιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι,
ὅπποτε μιν ξυνδῆσαι Ὀλύμπιοι ἤθελον ἄλλοι,
Ἥρη τ' ἠδὲ Ποσειδάων καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.³
ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν γ' ἐλθοῦσα, θεά, ὑπελύσας δεσμῶν,
ὥχ' ἐκατόγχειρον καλέσας ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,
ὃν Βριάρεων καλέουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δέ τε πάντες
Αἰγαίων· ὃ γὰρ αὐτε βίη οὐ πατρὸς ἀμείνων·
ὅς ρα παρὰ Κρονίωνι καθέζετο κύδει γαίων·
τὸν καὶ ὑπέδδισαν μάκαρες θεοὶ οὐδέ τ' ἔδησαν.
τῶν νῦν μιν μνήσασα παρέζεο καὶ λαβὲ γούνων,
αἷ κέν πως ἐθέλῃσιν ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀρῆξαι,

¹ ἐοῖο : ἐῆος.

² Lines 396–406 were rejected by Zenodotus.

³ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη : Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων Zenodotus.

shafts of the god ranged everywhere throughout the wide camp of the Achaeans. Howbeit to us the prophet with sure knowledge declared the oracles of the god that smiteth afar. Forthwith, then, I, the first, bade propitiate the god, but thereafter wrath laid hold of the son of Atreus, and straightway he arose and spoke a threatening word, that hath now been brought to pass. For the bright-eyed Achaeans are taking the maiden in a swift ship to Chryse, and are bearing gifts to the god; while that other have heralds but now taken from my hut and led away, even the daughter of Briseus, whom the sons of the Achaeans gave me. But, if so be thou hast power, guard thou thine own son; hie thee to Olympus and make prayer to Zeus, if ever thou hast made glad his heart by word or deed. Full often have I heard thee glorying in the halls of my father, and declaring that thou alone among the immortals didst ward off shameful ruin from the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, on the day when the other Olympians were fain to put him in bonds, even Hera and Poseidon and Pallas Athene. But thou camest, goddess, and didst loose him from his bonds, when thou hadst with speed called to high Olympus him of the hundred hands, whom the gods call Briareus, but all men Aegaeon; for he is mightier than his father.¹ He sate him down by the side of the son of Cronos, exulting in his glory, and the blessed gods were seized with fear of him, and bound not Zeus. This do thou now bring to his remembrance, and sit thee by his side, and clasp his knees, in hope that he may haply be minded to succour the Trojans, and for

¹ His father was Poseidon.

τοὺς δὲ κατὰ πρύμνας τε καὶ ἄμφ' ἄλα ἔλσαι
Ἀχαιοὺς

κτεινομένους, ἵνα πάντες ἐπαύρωνται βασιλῆος, 41
γνῶ δὲ καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
ἦν ἄτην, ὃ τ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισεν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ
χέουσα·

"ὦ μοι τέκνον ἐμόν, τί νύ σ' ἔτρεφον αἰνὰ τεκοῦσα;
αἴθ' ὄφελες παρὰ νηυσὶν ἀδάκρυτος καὶ ἀπήμων 415
ῆσθαι, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι αἶσα μίνυνθά περ, οὗ τι μάλα δὴν·
νῦν δ' ἅμα τ' ὠκύμορος καὶ οὔζυρος περὶ πάντων
ἔπλεο· τῷ σε κακῇ αἴσῃ τέκον ἐν μεγάροισι.

τοῦτο δέ τοι ἐρέουσα ἔπος Διὶ τερπικεραύνῳ
εἶμ' αὐτὴ πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἀγάννιφον, αἶ κε πίθῃται. 42
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν νηυσὶ παρήμενος ὠκυπόροισι
μήνι' Ἀχαιοῖσιν, πολέμου δ' ἀποπαύεο πάμπαν·
Ζεὺς γὰρ ἐς Ὠκεανὸν μετ' ἀμύμονας Αἰθιοπῆας
χθιζὸς ἔβη κατὰ δαῖτα, θεοὶ δ' ἅμα πάντες ἔποντο.¹
δωδεκάτῃ δέ τοι αὖτις ἐλεύσεται Οὐλυμπόνδε, 42
καὶ τότε ἔπειτά τοι εἶμι Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ,
καί μιν γουνάσομαι καὶ μιν πείσεσθαι οἴω."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπεβήσετο, τὸν δὲ λίπ' αὐτοῦ
χωόμενον κατὰ θυμὸν ἐϋζώνοιο γυναικός,
τὴν ῥα βίῃ ἀέκοντος ἀπηύρων· αὐτὰρ Ὀδυσσεὺς 4
ἐς Χρύσην ἵκανε νῆα γυναικὸς ἱερὴν ἑκατόμβην.
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ λιμένος πολυβενθέος ἐντὸς² ἵκοντο,
ιστία μὲν στείλαντο, θέσαν δ' ἐν νηϊ μελαίνῃ,
ιστὸν δ' ἱστοδόκη πέλασαν προτόνοισιν ὑφέντες

¹ ἔποντο: ἔπονται Aristarchus.

² ἐντὸς: ἐγγὺς Aristarchus.

those others, the Achaeans, to pen them in among the sterns of their ships and around the sea as they are slain, to the end that they may all have profit of their king, and that the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon may know his blindness in that he honoured no whit the best of the Achaeans."

Then Thetis made answer to him, shedding tears the while : " Ah me, my child, why did I rear thee, cursed in my child-bearing ? Would that it had been thy lot to abide by thy ships without tears and without grief, seeing thy span of life is brief and endureth no long time ; but now art thou doomed to a speedy death and withal art compassed with sorrow above all men ; therefore to an evil fate did I bear thee in our halls. Yet to tell this thy saying to Zeus who hurleth the thunderbolt will I myself go to snowy Olympus, in hope that he may hearken. But do thou tarry by thy swift, sea-faring ships, and continue thy wrath against the Achaeans, and refrain thee utterly from battle ; for Zeus went yesterday to Oceanus, to the blameless Ethiopians for a feast, and all the gods followed with him ; howbeit on the twelfth day he will come back again to Olympus, and then will I go to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze, and will clasp his knees in prayer, and methinks I shall win him."

So saying, she went her way and left him where he was, wroth at heart for the fair-girdled woman's sake, whom they had taken from him by force in his despite ; and meanwhile Odysseus came to Chryse bringing the holy hecatomb. When they were now got within the deep harbour, they furled the sail, and stowed it in the black ship, and the mast they lowered by the forestays and brought it to the

καρπαλίμως, τὴν δ' εἰς ὄρμον προέρεσαν ἐρετμοῖς. 435
 ἐκ δ' εὐνὰς ἔβαλον, κατὰ δὲ πρυμνήσι' ἔδησαν.
 ἐκ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ βαῖνον ἐπὶ ῥηγμῖνι θαλάσσης,
 ἐκ δ' ἐκατόμβην βῆσαν ἐκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι.
 ἐκ δὲ Χρυσῆϊς νηὸς βῆ ποντοπόροιο.
 τὴν μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπὶ βωμὸν ἄγων πολύμητις Ὀδυσ-
 σεύς 440

πατρὶ φίλῳ ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, καὶ μιν προσέειπεν·
 “ὦ Χρῦση, πρό μ' ἔπεμψεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
 μέμνων

παῖδά τε σοὶ ἀγέμεν, Φοῖβῳ θ' ἱερὴν ἐκατόμβην
 ῥέξαι ὑπὲρ Δαναῶν, ὅφρ' ἱλασόμεσθα ἄνακτα,¹
 ὃς νῦν Ἀργείοισι πολύστονα κήδε' ἐφῆκεν.” 445

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, ὃ δὲ δέξατο χαίρων²
 παῖδα φίλην· τοὶ δ' ὦκα θεῷ ἱερὴν³ ἐκατόμβην
 ἐξείης ἔστησαν ἐϋδμητον περὶ βωμόν,
 χερνίψαντο δ' ἔπειτα καὶ οὐλοχύτας ἀνέλοντο.
 τοῖσιν δὲ Χρῦσης μεγάλ' εὐχετο χεῖρας ἀνασχών· 450
 “κλυθὶ μευ, ἀργυρότοξ', ὃς Χρῦσιν ἀμφιβέβηκας
 Κίλλαν τε ζαθέην Τενέδοιό τε ἴφι ἀνάσσεις·
 ἦδη μὲν ποτ' ἐμεῦ πάρος ἔκλυες εὐξαμένοιο,
 τίμησας μὲν ἐμέ, μέγα δ' ἦψαο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·
 ἦδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐπικρήνην ἐέλδωρ· 455
 ἦδη νῦν Δαναοῖσιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἄμυνον.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
 λων.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' εὔξαντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας προβάλοντο,
 αὐέρυσαν μὲν πρῶτα καὶ ἔσφαξαν καὶ ἔδειραν,

¹ Line 444 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² For lines 446 f. Zenodotus read,
 ὦς εἰπὼν (εἶπεν?) τοὶ δ' ὦκα θεῷ ἱερὴν ἐκατόμβην

³ ἱερὴν : κλειτήν.

crutch with speed, and rowed her with oars to the place of anchorage. Then they cast out the mooring-stones and made fast the stern cables, and themselves went forth upon the shore of the sea. Forth they brought the hecatomb for Apollo, that smiteth afar, and forth stepped also the daughter of Chryses from the sea-faring ship. Her then did Odysseus of many wiles lead to the altar, and place in the arms of her dear father, saying unto him: "Chryses, Agamemnon, king of men, sent me forth to bring to thee thy daughter, and to offer to Phoebus a holy hecatomb on the Danaans' behalf, that therewith we may propitiate the king, who hath now brought upon the Argives woes and lamentation."

So saying he placed her in his arms, and he joyfully took his dear child; but they made haste to set in array for the god the holy hecatomb around the well-built altar, and thereafter they washed their hands, and took up the barley grains. Then Chryses lifted up his hands, and prayed aloud for them: "Hear me, thou of the silver bow, who dost stand over Chryse and holy Cilla, and dost rule mightily over Tenedos. Even as aforetime thou didst hear me when I prayed—to me thou didst do honour, and didst mightily smite the host of the Achaeans—even so now do thou fulfil me this my desire: ward thou off now from the Danaans the loathly pestilence."

So he spake in prayer, and Phoebus Apollo heard him. Then, when they had prayed, and had sprinkled the barley grains, they first drew back the victims' heads, and cut their throats, and flayed

μηρούς τ' ἐξέταμον κατὰ τε κνίσῃ ἐκάλυψαν 460
 δίπτυχα ποιήσαντες, ἐπ' αὐτῶν δ' ὠμοθέτησαν.
 καίε δ' ἐπὶ σχίζῃς ὁ γέρων, ἐπὶ δ' αἶθοπα οἶνον
 λείβε· νέοι δὲ παρ' αὐτὸν ἔχον πεμπώβολα χερσίν.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ μῆρ' ἐκάη καὶ σπλάγχν' ἐπάσαντο,
 μίστυλλον τ' ἄρα τᾶλλα καὶ ἄμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἔπειραν, 465
 ὥπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ παύσαντο πόνου τετύκοντό τε δαῖτα,
 δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς ἔϊσης.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
 κοῦροι μὲν κρητῆρας ἐπεστέψαντο ποτοῖο, 470
 νώμηναν δ' ἄρα πᾶσιν ἐπαρξάμενοι δεπάεσσιν·
 οἱ δὲ πανημέριοι μολπῇ θεὸν ἱλάσκοντο,
 καλὸν αἰείδοντες παιήονα, κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,
 μέλποντες ἐκάεργον· ὁ δὲ φρένα τέρπετ' ἀκούων.¹
 Ἥμος δ' ἡέλιος κατέδυ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἦλθε, 475
 δὴ τότε κοιμήσαντο παρὰ πρυμνήσια νηὸς·
 ἦμος δ' ἡριγένεια φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἥως,
 καὶ τότε ἔπειτ' ἀνάγοντο μετὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν
 Ἀχαιῶν.
 τοῖσιν δ' ἴκμενον οὔρον ἱεὶ ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
 οἱ δ' ἰστὸν στήσαντ' ἀνά θ' ἰστία λευκὰ πέτασσαν, 48
 ἐν δ' ἄνεμος πρῆσεν μέσον ἰστίον, ἄμφι δὲ κῦμα
 στεῖρῃ πορφύρεον μεγάλ' ἴαχε νηὸς ἰούσης·
 ἢ δ' ἔθεεν κατὰ κῦμα διαπρήσσουσα κέλευθον.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἴκοντο κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν,
 νῆα μὲν οἷ γε μέλαιναν ἐπ' ἡπείροιο ἔρυσσαν 41
 ὑψοῦ ἐπὶ ψαμάθοις, ὑπὸ δ' ἔρματα μακρὰ τάνυσσαν,
 αὐτοὶ δὲ σκίδναντο κατὰ κλισίας τε νέας τε.

¹ Line 474 was rejected by Aristarchus.

them, and cut out the thighs and covered them with a double layer of fat, and laid raw flesh thereon. And the old man burned them on billets of wood, and made libation over them of flaming wine ; and beside him the young men held in their hands the five-pronged forks. But when the thigh-pieces were wholly burned, and they had tasted of the inner parts, they cut up the rest and spitted it, and roasted it carefully, and drew all off the spits. Then, when they had ceased from their labour and had made ready the meal, they feasted, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, the youths filled the bowls brim full of drink and served out to all, first pouring drops for libation into the cups. So the whole day long they sought to appease the god with song, singing the beautiful pæan, the sons of the Achæans, hymning the god that worketh afar ; and his heart was glad, as he heard.

But when the sun set and darkness came on, they laid them down to rest by the stern cables of the ship, and as soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-fingered, then they set sail for the wide camp of the Achæans. And Apollo, that worketh afar, sent them a favouring wind, and they set up the mast and spread the white sail. So the wind filled the belly of the sail, and the dark wave sang loudly about the stem of the ship, as she went, and she sped over the wave, accomplishing her way. But when they were come to the wide camp of the Achæans, they drew the black ship up on the shore, high upon the sands, and set in line the long props beneath, and themselves scattered among the huts and ships.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ μήνιε νηυσὶ παρήμενος ὠκυπόροισι¹
 διογενὴς Πηληϊὸς υἱός, πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 οὔτε ποτ' εἰς ἀγορὴν πωλέσκετο κυδιάνειραν 490
 οὔτε ποτ' ἐς πόλεμον, ἀλλὰ φθινύθεσκε φίλον κῆρ
 αὐθι μένων, ποθέεσκε δ' αὐτὴν τε πτόλεμόν τε.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐκ τοιοῦ δυωδεκάτῃ γένητ' ἡώς,
 καὶ τότε δὴ πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἴσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἐόντες
 πάντες ἅμα, Ζεὺς δ' ἦρχε. Θέτις δ' οὐ λήθητ'
 ἐφετμέων 495

παιδὸς ἐοῦ, ἀλλ' ἦ γ' ἀνεδύσετο κῦμα θαλάσσης,
 ἡερίῃ δ' ἀνέβη μέγαν οὐρανὸν Οὐλυμπόν τε.
 εὗρεν δ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδην ἄτερ ἡμενον ἄλλων
 ἀκροτάτῃ κορυφῇ πολυδειράδος Οὐλύμπιοιο·

καὶ ῥα πάροιθ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο, καὶ λάβε γούνων 500
 σκαιῇ, δεξιτερῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπ' ἀνθερεῶνος ἐλοῦσα
 λισσομένη προσέειπε Δία Κρονίωνα ἄνακτα·

“Ζεῦ πάτερ, εἴ ποτε δὴ σε μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν ὄνησα
 ἦ ἔπει ἦ ἔργω, τόδε μοι κρήνην ἐέλδωρ·
 τίμησόν μοι υἱόν, ὃς ὠκυμορώτατος ἄλλων 505
 ἔπλετ'. ἀτάρ μιν νῦν γε ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-

μένων

ἡτίμησεν· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχει γέρας, αὐτὸς ἀπούρας.
 ἀλλὰ σύ πέρ μιν τίσον, Ὀλύμπιε μητίετα Ζεῦ·
 τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι τίθει κράτος, ὅφρ' ἂν Ἀχαιοὶ
 υἱὸν ἐμὸν τίσωσιν ὀφέλλωσιν τέ ἐ τιμῇ.” 51

Ὡς φάτο· τὴν δ' οὐ τι προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς,

ἀλλ' ἀκέων δὴν ἦστο· Θέτις δ' ὥς ἤψατο γούνων,
 ὥς ἔχετ' ἐμπεφυυῖα, καὶ εἴρετο δεύτερον αὖτις·

¹ Lines 488-492 were rejected by Zenodotus.

But he in his wrath abode beside his swift-faring ships, the heaven-sprung son of Peleus, Achilles, swift of foot. Never did he go forth unto the place of gathering, where men win glory, nor ever unto war, but made his own heart to waste, as he tarried where he was ; and he longed for the war-cry and the battle.

Now when the twelfth morn thereafter was come, then unto Olympus fared the gods that are for ever, all in one company, and Zeus led the way. And Thetis forgot not the behest of her son, but uprose from the wave of the sea, and at early morn mounted up to great heaven and Olympus. There she found the son of Cronos, whose voice is borne afar, as he sat apart from the rest upon the topmost peak of many-ridged Olympus. So she sate her down before him, and laid hold of his knees with her left hand, while with her right she clasped him beneath the chin, and she spake in prayer to king Zeus, son of Cronos : " Father Zeus, if ever amid the immortals I gave thee aid by word or deed, fulfil thou me this prayer : do honour to my son, who is doomed to a speedy death beyond all men beside ; yet now hath Agamemnon, king of men, put dishonour upon him, for he has taken and keepeth his prize by his own arrogant act. But do thou show him honour, Olympian Zeus, lord of counsel ; for thus long do thou give might to the Trojans, even until the Achaeans do honour to my son, and magnify him with recompense."

So said she ; howbeit Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, spake no word to her, but sat long time in silence. Yet Thetis, even as she had clasped his knees, so held to him, clinging close, and questioned him again

“νημερτὲς μὲν δὴ μοι ὑπόσχεο καὶ κατάνευσον,
ἣ ἀποίειπ’, ἐπεὶ οὐ τοι ἔπι δέος, ὄφρ’ ἐὺ εἰδέω 515
ὅσσον ἐγὼ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀτιμοτάτῃ θεός εἰμι.”

Τὴν δὲ μέγ’ ὀχθήσας προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεὺς·

“ἣ δὴ λοίγια ἔργ’ ὃ τέ μ’ ἐχθοδοπῆσαι ἐφήσεις
Ἥρη, ὅτ’ ἄν μ’ ἐρέθῃσιν ὀνειδείοις ἐπέεσσιν.
ἣ δὲ καὶ αὐτως μ’ αἰεὶ ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι 520
νεικεῖ, καὶ τέ μέ φησι μάχῃ Τρώεσσιν ἀρήγειν.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν αὖτις ἀπόστιχε, μή τι¹ νοήσῃ
Ἥρη· ἐμοὶ δέ κε ταῦτα μελήσεται, ὄφρα τελέσω.
εἰ δ’ ἄγε τοι κεφαλῇ κατανεύσομαι, ὄφρα πεποίθῃς·
τοῦτο γὰρ ἐξ ἐμέθεν γε μετ’ ἀθανάτοισι μέγιστον 525
τέκμωρ· οὐ γὰρ ἐμὸν παλινάγρετον οὐδ’ ἀπατηλὸν
οὐδ’ ἀτελεύτητον, ὃ τί κεν κεφαλῇ κατανεύσω.”

Ἥ καὶ κυανέῃσιν ἐπ’ ὀφρύσι νεῦσε Κρονίων·
ἀμβρόσιαι δ’ ἄρα χαῖται ἐπερρώσαντο ἄνακτος
κρατὸς ἀπ’ ἀθανάτοιο· μέγαν δ’ ἐλέλιξεν Ὀλύμπου. 530

Τῷ γ’ ὥς βουλευσάντε διέτμαγεν· ἣ μὲν ἔπειτα
εἰς ἅλα ἄλτο βαθεῖαν ἀπ’ αἰγλήεντος Ὀλύμπου,
Ζεὺς δὲ ἐὼν πρὸς δῶμα· θεοὶ δ’ ἅμα πάντες ἀνέστησαν
ἐξ ἐδέων σφοῦ πατρὸς ἐναντίον· οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
μεῖναι ἐπερχόμενον, ἀλλ’ ἀντίοι ἔσταν ἅπαντες.
ὥς ὁ μὲν ἔνθα καθέζετ’ ἐπὶ θρόνου· οὐδέ μιν Ἥρη
ἠγνοίησεν ἰδοῦσ’ ὅτι οἱ συμφράσσαστο βουλὰς
ἀργυρόπεζα Θέτις, θυγάτηρ ἡλίοιο γέροντος.
αὐτίκα κερτομίοισι Δία Κρονίωνα προσηύδα·

¹ τι Aristarchus: σε MSS.

a second time : " Promise me now this thing in very sooth and bow thine head thereto, or else deny me, for there is naught to make thee afraid ; that I may know full well how far I among all the gods am honoured the least."

Then, greatly troubled, Zeus, the cloud-gatherer spake to her : " Verily here will be sorry work, seeing thou wilt set me on to engage in strife with Hera, whenso she shall anger me with taunting words. Even now is she wont ever to upbraid me among the immortal gods, and to declare that I give aid to the Trojans in battle. But do thou for this present depart again, lest Hera mark aught ; and I will take thought for these things to bring all to pass. Nay, come, I will bow my head to thee, that thou mayest be certain, for this from me is the surest token among the immortals ; no word of mine may be recalled, nor is false, nor unfulfilled, whereto I bow my head."

The son of Cronos spake, and bowed his dark brow in assent, and the ambrosial locks waved from the king's immortal head ; and he made great Olympus to quake.

When the twain had taken counsel together on this wise, they parted ; she leapt straightway into the deep sea from gleaming Olympus, and Zeus went to his own palace. All the gods together rose from their seats before the face of their father ; neither did any dare to await his coming, but they all rose up before him. So he sate him down there upon his throne ; but Hera saw, and failed not to mark how that silver-footed Thetis, daughter of the old man of the sea, had taken counsel with him. Forthwith then she spake to Zeus, son of Cronos, with

“ τίς δὴ αὖ τοι, δολομήτα, θεῶν συμφράσσατο
βουλάς; 540

αἰεὶ τοι φίλον ἔστιν ἐμεῦ ἀπονόσφιν ἔοντα
κρυπτάδια φρονέοντα δικαζέμεν· οὐδέ τί πώ μοι
πρόφρων τέτληκας εἰπεῖν ἔπος ὅττι νοήσης.”

Τὴν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·
“ Ἥρη, μὴ δὴ πάντας ἐμούς ἐπιέλπεο μύθους 545

εἰδήσειν· χαλεποί τοι ἔσονται ἀλόχῳ περ εὔουση·
ἀλλ’ ὄν μὲν κ’ ἐπικικῆς ἀκουέμεν, οὐ τις ἔπειτα
οὔτε θεῶν πρότερος τόν γ’ εἴσεται οὔτ’ ἀνθρώπων·
ὄν δέ κ’ ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε θεῶν ἐθέλωμι νοῆσαι,
μή τι σὺ ταῦτα ἕκαστα διεῖρεο μηδὲ μετάλλα.” 550

Τὸν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη·
“ αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες;
καὶ λήν σε πάρος γ’ οὔτ’ εἶρομαι οὔτε μεταλλῶ,
ἀλλὰ μάλ’ εὐκηλος τὰ φράζειαι ἄσσα θέλησθα.
νῦν δ’ αἰνῶς δεῖδοικα κατὰ φρένα μή σε παρείπῃ 555
ἀργυρόπεζα Θέτις, θυγάτηρ ἀλίοιο γέροντος·
ἡερίῃ γὰρ σοί γε παρέζετο καὶ λάβε γούνων·
τῇ σ’ οἶω κατανεῦσαι ἐτήτυμον ὥς Ἀχιλῆα
τιμήσης, ὀλέσης δὲ πολέας ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεὺς· 560

“ δαιμονίη, αἰεὶ μὲν οἶται, οὐδέ σε λήθω·
πρῆξαι δ’ ἔμπης οὐ τι δυνήσεται, ἀλλ’ ἀπὸ θυμοῦ
μᾶλλον ἐμοὶ ἔσεται· τὸ δέ τοι καὶ ρίγιον ἔσται.
εἰ δ’ οὕτω τοῦτ’ ἐστίν, ἐμοὶ μέλλει φίλον εἶναι.”

¹ The word δαιμόνιος properly means “under the influence of a δαίμων.” It is used in the vocative in cases where the person addressed is acting in some unaccountable or ill-omened way. Hence the tone varies from angry remonstrance to gentle expostulation, or even pity.

mocking words : " Who of the gods, thou crafty one, hath now again taken counsel with thee? Ever is it thy good pleasure to hold aloof from me, and to give judgments which thou hast pondered in secret, nor hast thou ever brought thyself with a ready heart to declare unto me the matter which thou dost purpose."

Then made answer to her the father of men and gods : " Hera, think not that thou shalt know all my words : hard will they prove for thee, my wife though thou art. Nay, whatso it is fitting thou shouldest hear, this none other shall know before thee, whether of gods or men ; but what I am minded to purpose apart from the gods, of all this do thou not in any wise make question, nor ask thereof."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera : " Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said ! Yea, verily, of old have I not been wont to ask thee nor make question, but at thine ease thou devisest all things whatsoever thou wilt. But now I have wondrous dread at heart, lest silver-footed Thetis, daughter of the old man of the sea, have beguiled thee ; for at early dawn she sat by thee and clasped thy knees. To her, methinks, thou didst bow thine head in sure token that thou wilt honour Achilles, and bring many to death beside the ships of the Achaeans."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Strange queen,¹ ever art thou imagining, and I escape thee not ; yet shalt thou in no wise have power to accomplish aught, but shalt be the further from my heart ; and that shall be even the worse for thee. If this thing is as thou sayest, then must it be my good pleasure. Nay, sit thee down

ἀλλ' ἀκέουσα κάθησο, ἐμῶ δ' ἐπιπείθεο μύθῳ, 565
μή νύ τοι οὐ χραίσμωσιν ὅσοι θεοὶ εἰς' ἐν Ὀλύμπῳ
ἄσσον ἰόνθ', ὅτε κέν τοι ἀάπτους χεῖρας ἐφείω."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
καί ῥ' ἀκέουσα καθήστο, ἐπιγνάμψασα φίλον κῆρ· 570
ὄχθησαν δ' ἀνὰ δῶμα Διὸς θεοὶ Οὐρανίῳνες·

τοῖσιν δ' Ἥφαιστος κλυτοτέχνης ἦρχ' ἀγορεύειν,
μητρὶ φίλῃ ἐπὶ ἦρα φέρων, λευκωλένῳ Ἥρη·

"ἦ δὴ λοίγια ἔργα τὰδ' ἔσσεται οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀνεκτά,
εἰ δὴ σφῶ ἔνεκα θνητῶν ἐριδαίνετον ὦδε, 575
ἐν δὲ θεοῖσι κολῶν ἐλαύνετον· οὐδέ τι δαιτὸς
ἐσθλῆς ἔσσεται ἦδος, ἐπεὶ τὰ χερεῖονα νικᾷ.

μητρὶ δ' ἐγὼ παράφημι, καὶ αὐτῇ περ νοεούσῃ,
πατρὶ φίλῳ ἐπὶ ἦρα φέρειν Δί, ὅφρα μὴ αὐτε
νεικεῖσιν πατήρ, σὺν δ' ἡμῖν δαῖτα τaráξῃ.

εἴ περ γάρ κ' ἐθέλῃσιν Ὀλύμπιος ἀστεροπητῆς 580
ἐξ ἐδέων στυφελίξαι· ὁ γὰρ πολὺ φέρτατός ἐστιν.
ἀλλὰ σὺ τόν γ' ἐπέεσσι καθάπτεσθαι μαλακοῖσιν·
αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ἱλαὸς Ὀλύμπιος ἔσσεται ἡμῖν."

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, καὶ ἀναΐξας δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον
μητρὶ φίλῃ ἐν χειρὶ τίθει, καὶ μιν προσέειπε· 585

"τέτλαθι, μῆτερ ἐμή, καὶ ἀνάσχεο κηδομένη περ,
μή σε φίλῃν περ εὐῶσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωμαι
θεινομένην, τότε δ' οὐ τι δυνήσομαι ἀχνύμενός περ
χραισμεῖν· ἀργαλέος γὰρ Ὀλύμπιος ἀντιφέρεσθαι.
ἦδη γάρ με καὶ ἄλλοτ' ἀλεξέμεναι μεμαῶτα 590
ῥῦψε ποδὸς τεταγὼν ἀπὸ βηλοῦ θεσπεσίῳ,
πᾶν δ' ἡμαρ φερόμην, ἅμα δ' ἡελίῳ καταδύντι

in silence, and hearken to my word, lest all the gods that are in Olympus avail thee not against my drawing near, whenso I put forth upon thee my irresistible hands."

He spake, and ox-eyed, queenly Hera was seized with fear, and sate her down in silence, curbing her heart. Then troubled were the gods of heaven throughout the palace of Zeus, and among them Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, was first to speak, doing pleasure to his dear mother, white-armed Hera: "Verily, here will be sorry work, that is no more to be borne, if ye twain are to wrangle thus for mortals' sakes, and set the gods in tumult; neither will there any wise be joy in the goodly feast, seeing worsen things prevail. And I give counsel to my mother, wise though she be herself, to do pleasure to our dear father Zeus, that the father upbraid her not again, and bring confusion upon our feast. What and if the Olympian, the lord of the lightning, be minded to dash us from our seats! for he is mightiest far. Nay, bespeak thou him with gentle words; so shall the Olympian forthwith be gracious unto us."

So saying, he sprang up and placed in his dear mother's hand the double cup, and spake to her: "Be of good cheer, my mother, and endure for all thy grief, lest, dear as thou art to me, mine eyes behold thee smitten, and then I shall in no wise be able to succour thee for all my sorrow; for a hard foe is the Olympian to meet in strife. Yea, on a time ere this, when I was fain to save thee, he caught me by the foot and hurled me from the heavenly threshold; the whole day long was I borne headlong, and at set of sun I fell in Lemnos, and

One of the poems

HOMER

κάππεσον ἐν Λήμνῳ, ὀλίγος δ' ἔτι θυμὸς ἐνῆεν·
 ἔνθα με Σίντιες ἄνδρες ἄφαρ κομίσαντο πεσόντα.”

Ὡς φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη, 59
 μειδήσασα δὲ παιδὸς ἐδέξατο χειρὶ κύπελλον·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖς ἄλλοισι θεοῖς ἐνδέξια πᾶσιν
 οἶνοχόει γλυκὺ νέκταρ ἀπὸ κρητῆρος ἀφύσσων.
 ἄσβεστος δ' ἄρ' ἐνῶρτο γέλως μακάρεσσι θεοῖσιν,
 ὥς ἴδον Ἥφαιστον διὰ δώματα ποιπνύοντα. 60

Ὡς τότε μὲν πρόπαν ἡμᾶρ ἐς ἡέλιον καταδύντα
 δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς εἵσης,
 οὐ μὲν φόρμιγγος περικαλλέος, ἣν ἔχ' Ἀπόλλων,
 Μουσάων θ', αἱ ἄειδον ἀμειβόμεναι ὀπὶ καλῇ.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατέδυν λαμπρὸν φάος ἡελίοιο, 6
 οἱ μὲν κακκεῖοντες ἔβαν οἰκόνδε ἕκαστος,
 ἦχι ἐκάστῳ δῶμα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυῖεις
 Ἥφαιστος ποίησεν ἰδυίησι πραπίδεςσι·
 Ζεὺς δὲ πρὸς ὃν λέχος ἦι' Ὀλύμπιος ἀστεροπητής,
 ἔνθα πάρος κοιμᾷθ' ὅτε μιν γλυκὺς ὕπνος ἰκάνοι·
 ἔνθα καθεῦδ' ἀναβάς, παρὰ δὲ χρυσόθρονος Ἥρη.

but little life was in me. There did the Sintian folk make haste to tend me for my fall."

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, smiled, and smiling took in her hand the cup from her son. Then he poured wine for all the other gods from left to right, drawing forth sweet nectar from the bowl. And laughter unquenchable arose among the blessed gods, as they saw Hephaestus puffing through the palace. ✓

Thus the whole day long till set of sun they feasted, nor did their heart lack aught of the equal feast, nor of the beauteous lyre, that Apollo held, nor yet of the Muses, that sang, replying one to the other with sweet voices.

But when the bright light of the sun was set, they went each to his own house to take their rest, where for each one a palace had been builded with cunning skill by the famed Hephaestus, the god of the two strong arms ; and Zeus, the Olympian, lord of the lightning, went to his couch, where of old he was wont to take his rest, when sweet sleep came upon him. There went he up and slept, and beside him lay Hera of the golden throne.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Β

"Ἄλλοι μὲν ῥα θεοὶ τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἵπποκορυσταὶ
 εὖδον παννύχιοι, Δία δ' οὐκ ἔχε νήδυμος¹ ὕπνος,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε μερμήριζε κατὰ φρένα ὥς Ἀχιλλῆα
 τιμήσῃ, ὀλέσῃ δὲ πολέας ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.
 ἦδε δέ οἱ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνεται βουλή, 5
 πέμψαι ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι οὐλον ὄνειρον·
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "βάσκ' ἴθι, οὐλε ὄνειρε, θεὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν·
 ἐλθὼν ἐς κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο
 πάντα μάλ' ἀτρεκέως ἀγορευέμεν ὥς ἐπιτέλλω· 10
 θωρήξαι ἑ κέλευε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς
 πανσυδίῃ· νῦν γάρ κεν ἔλοι πόλιν εὐρυάγυιαν
 Τρώων· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἀμφὶς Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες
 ἀθάνατοι φράζονται· ἐπέγναμψεν γὰρ ἅπαντας
 Ἥρη λισσομένη, Τρώεσσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφήπται."
 15
 "Ὡς φάτο, βῆ δ' ἄρ' ὄνειρος, ἐπεὶ τὸν μῦθον
 ἄκουσε·
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἵκανε θεὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 βῆ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα· τὸν δὲ
 κίχανεν
 εὖδοντ' ἐν κλισίῃ, περὶ δ' ἀμβρόσιος κέχυθ' ὕπνος·
 20
 στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς Νηληϊῶν υἱὲ ἰοικώς,
 Νέστορι, τὸν ῥα μάλιστα γερόντων τί' Ἀγαμέμνων·

¹ For νήδυμος = ἡδύς see the note on *Odyssey* iv. 793.

BOOK II

Now all the other gods and men, lords of chariots, slumbered the whole night through, but Zeus was not holden of sweet sleep, for he was pondering in his heart how he might do honour to Achilles and lay many low beside the ships of the Achaeans. And this plan seemed to his mind the best, to send to Agamemnon, son of Atreus, a baneful dream. So he spake, and addressed him with winged words: "Up, go, thou baneful Dream, unto the swift ships of the Achaeans, and when thou art come to the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, tell him all my word truly, even as I charge thee. Bid him arm the long-haired Achaeans with all speed, since now he may take the broad-wayed city of the Trojans. For the immortals, that have homes upon Olympus, are no longer divided in counsel, since Hera hath bent the minds of all by her supplication, and over the Trojans hang woes."

So spake he, and the Dream went his way, when he had heard this saying. Forthwith he came to the swift ships of the Achaeans, and went his way to Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and found him sleeping in his hut, and over him was shed ambrosial slumber. So he took his stand above his head, in the likeness of the son of Neleus, even Nestor, whom above all the elders Agamemnon held in honour;

τῷ μιν εἰσάμενος προσεφώνεε θεῖος¹ ὄνειρος·
 “εὐδεις, Ἀτρέος υἱὲ δαΐφρονος ἵπποδάμοιο·
 οὐ χρὴ παννύχιον εὐδerein βουλευφόρον ἄνδρα,
 ᾧ λαοὶ τ’ ἐπιτετράφεται καὶ τόσσα μέμηλε. 25
 νῦν δ’ ἐμέθεν ξύνες ὦκα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,
 ὃς σεῦ ἄνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κήδεται ἦδ’ ἐλεαίρει.²
 θωρήξαι σε κέλευσε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς
 πανσυδίῃ· νῦν γάρ κεν ἔλοις πόλιν εὐρυάγνιαν
 Τρώων· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ’ ἀμφὶς Ὀλύμπια δώματ’ ἔχοντες 30
 ἀθάνατοι φράζονται· ἐπέγναμψεν γὰρ ἅπαντας
 Ἥρη λισσομένη, Τρώεσσι δέ κήδε’ ἐφῆπται
 ἐκ Διός· ἀλλὰ σὺ σῆσιν ἔχε φρεσί, μηδέ σε λήθη
 αἰρείτω, εὖτ’ ἂν σε μελίφρων ὕπνος ἀνήῃ.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπεβήσετο, τὸν δ’ ἔλιπ’ αὐτοῦ 35
 τὰ φρονέοντ’ ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἃ ῥ’ οὐ τελέεσθαι ἔμελλον.
 φῆ γὰρ ὃ γ’ αἰρήσειν Πριάμου πόλιν ἡματι κείνῳ,
 νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὰ ἤδη ἃ ῥα Ζεὺς μῆδετο ἔργα·
 θήσειν γὰρ ἔτ’ ἔμελλεν ἐπ’ ἄλγεά τε στοναχὰς τε
 Τρωσὶ τε καὶ Δαναοῖσι διὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας. 40
 ἔγρετο δ’ ἐξ ὕπνου, θείῃ δέ μιν ἀμφέχυτ’ ὀμφή.
 ἔξετο δ’ ὀρθωθείς, μαλακὸν δ’ ἐνδυνε χιτῶνα,
 καλὸν νηγάτεον, περὶ δὲ μέγα βάλλετο φᾶρος·
 ποσσὶ δ’ ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα,
 ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρ’ ὥμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον· 45
 εἴλετο δὲ σκῆπτρον πατρώϊον, ἄφθιτον αἰεὶ·
 σὺν τῷ ἔβη κατὰ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων.

¹ θεῖος : οὐλος.

² Line 27 (=xxiv. 174) was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ Derivation and meaning of νηγάτεος are alike uncertain. Others render, “newly-wrought.” The word recurs in xiv. 185.

THE ILIAD, II. 22-47

likening himself to him, the Dream from heaven spake, saying : " Thou sleepest, son of wise-hearted Atreus, the tamer of horses. To sleep the whole night through beseemeth not a man that is a counsellor, to whom a host is entrusted, and upon whom rest so many cares. But now, hearken thou quickly unto me, for I am a messenger to thee from Zeus, who, far away though he be, hath exceeding care for thee and pity. He biddeth thee arm the long-haired Achaeans with all speed, since now thou mayest take the broad-wayed city of the Trojans. For the immortals that have homes upon Olympus are no longer divided in counsel, since Hera hath bent the minds of all by her supplication, and over the Trojans hang woes by the will of Zeus. But do thou keep this in thy heart, nor let forgetfulness lay hold of thee, whenso honey-hearted sleep shall let thee go."

So spake the Dream, and departed, and left him there, pondering in his heart on things that were not to be brought to pass. For in sooth he deemed that he should take the city of Priam that very day, fool that he was ! seeing he knew not what deeds Zeus was purposing, who was yet to bring woes and groanings on Trojans alike and Danaans throughout the course of stubborn fights. Then he awoke from sleep, and the divine voice was ringing in his ears. He sat upright and did on his soft tunic, fair and glistening,¹ and about him cast his great cloak, and beneath his shining feet he bound his fair sandals, and about his shoulders flung his silver-studded sword ; and he grasped the sceptre of his fathers, imperishable ever, and therewith took his way along the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans.

Ἡὼς μὲν ῥα θεὰ προσεβήσето μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,
 Ζηνὶ φόως ἐρέουσα καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισιν·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσε 50
 κηρύσσειν ἀγορήνδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς·
 οἱ μὲν ἐκήρυσσον, τοὶ δ' ἡγείροντο μάλ' ὦκα.

Βουλὴν δὲ πρῶτον μεγαθύμων ἵξε γερόντων
 Νεστορέῃ παρὰ νηϊ Πυλοιογενέος βασιλῆος·
 τοὺς ὃ γε συγκαλέσας πυκινὴν ἀρτύνετο βουλὴν·¹ 55
 “ κλύτε, φίλοι· θεῖός μοι ἐνύπνιον ἦλθεν ὄνειρος
 ἄμβροσίην διὰ νύκτα· μάλιστα δὲ Νέστορι δῖω
 εἶδός τε μέγεθός τε φυνήν τ' ἄγχιστα ἐώκει.
 στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καί με πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 ‘ εὐδεις, Ἀτρείος υἱὲ δαΐφρονος ἵπποδάμοιο·² 60
 οὐ χρὴ παννύχιον εὐδῆν βουλευφόρον ἄνδρα,
 ᾧ λαοὶ τ' ἐπιτετράφεται καὶ τόσσα μέμηλε·
 νῦν δ' ἐμέθεν ξύνες ὦκα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,
 ὃς σεῦ ἀνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κήδεται ἥδ' ἐλεαίρει·
 θωρήξαι σε κέλευσε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς 65
 πανσυδίῃ· νῦν γάρ κεν ἔλοις πόλιν εὐρυάγυιαν
 Τρώων· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἀμφὶς Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες
 ἀθάνατοι φράζονται· ἐπέγναμψεν γὰρ ἅπαντας
 Ἥρη λισσομένη, Τρώεσσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφήπται
 ἐκ Διός· ἀλλὰ σὺ σῆσιν ἔχε φρεσίν·’ ὥς ὁ μὲν εἰπὼν 70
 ὥχετ' ἀποπτάμενος, ἐμέ δὲ γλυκὺς ὕπνος ἀνήκεν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ', αἶ κέν πως θωρήξομεν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν·
 πρῶτα δ' ἐγὼν ἔπεσιν πειρήσομαι, ἥ θέμις ἐστί,

¹ For line 55 Zenodotus read,

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἤγερθεν ὁμηγερέες τ' ἐγένοντο,
 τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·

² For lines 60-70 Zenodotus read,

ἠνώγει σε πατὴρ ὑψίζυγος αἰθέρι ναίων
 Τρωσὶ μαχήσασθαι προτὶ Ἴλιον· ὥς ὁ μὲν εἰπὼν

THE ILIAD, II. 48-73

Now the goddess Dawn went up to high Olympus, to announce the light to Zeus and the other immortals, but Agamemnon bade the clear-voiced heralds summon to the place of gathering the long-haired Achaeans. And they made summons, and the men gathered full quickly.

But the king first made the council of the great-souled elders to sit down beside the ship of Nestor, the king Pylos-born. And when he had called them together, he contrived a cunning plan, and said : " Hearken, my friends, a Dream from heaven came to me in my sleep through the ambrosial night, and most like was it to goodly Nestor, in form and in stature and in build. It took its stand above my head, and spake to me, saying : ' Thou sleepest, son of wise-hearted Atreus, the tamer of horses. To sleep the whole night through beseemeth not a man that is a counsellor, to whom a host is entrusted, and upon whom rest so many cares. But now, hearken thou quickly unto me, for I am a messenger to thee from Zeus, who, far away though he be, hath exceeding care for thee and pity. He biddeth thee arm the long-haired Achaeans with all speed, since now thou mayest take the broad-wayed city of the Trojans. For the immortals that have homes upon Olympus are no longer divided in counsel, since Hera hath bent the minds of all by her supplication, and over the Trojans hang woes by the will of Zeus. But do thou keep this in thy heart.' So spake he, and was flown away, and sweet sleep let me go. Nay, come now, if in any wise we may, let us arm the sons of the Achaeans ; but first will I make trial of them in speech, as is right, and will

καὶ φεύγειν σὺν νηυσὶ πολυκλήϊσι κελεύσω·
 ὑμεῖς δ' ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος ἐρητύειν ἐπέεσσιν." 75
 Ἦ τοι ὁ γ' ὥς εἰπὼν κατ' ἄρ' ἔξετο, τοῖσι δ'
 ἀνέστη¹
 Νέστωρ, ὃς ῥα Πύλοιο ἄναξ ἦν ἡμαθόεντος·
 ὃ σφιν ἐὺ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·
 "ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,
 εἰ μὲν τις τὸν ὄνειρον Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ἔνισπε, 80
 ψεῦδός κεν φαῖμεν καὶ νοσφιζοίμεθα μᾶλλον.
 νῦν δ' ἴδεν ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος Ἀχαιῶν² εὐχεται εἶναι.
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ', αἷ κέν πως θωρήξομεν νῆας Ἀχαιῶν."
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας βουλῆς ἐξ ἥρχε νέεσθαι,
 οἱ δ' ἐπανεστήσαν πείθοντό τε ποιμένι λαῶν 85
 σκηπτοῦχοι βασιλῆες· ἐπεσσεύοντο δὲ λαοί.
 ἦν τε ἔθνεα εἰσι μελισσάων ἀδινάων,
 πέτρης ἐκ γλαφυρῆς αἰεὶ νέον ἐρχομενάων·
 βοτρυδὸν δὲ πέτονται ἐπ' ἄνθεσιν εἰαρινοῖσιν·
 αἱ μὲν τ' ἔνθα ἄλῃς πεποτῆται, αἱ δέ τε ἔνθα· 90
 ὥς τῶν ἔθνεα πολλὰ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων
 ἡϊόνος προπάροιθε βαθείης ἐστιχόωντο
 ἰλαδὸν εἰς ἀγορήν· μετὰ δέ σφισιν Ὅσσα δεδήει
 ὀτρύνουσ' ἰέναι, Διὸς ἄγγελος· οἱ δ' ἀγέροντο.
 τετρήχει δ' ἀγορή, ὑπὸ δὲ στεναχίζετο γαῖα 95
 λαῶν ἰζόντων, ὄμαδος δ' ἦν. ἐννέα δέ σφεας
 κήρυκες βοόωντες ἐρήτυον, εἴ ποτ' αὐτῆς
 σχοίατ', ἀκούσειαν δὲ διοτρεφένων βασιλῆων.
 σπουδῇ δ' ἔξετο λαός, ἐρήτυθεν δὲ καθ' ἔδρας
 παυσάμενοι κλαγγῆς. ἀνὰ δὲ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων 100
 ἔστη σκῆπτρον ἔχων, τὸ μὲν Ἡφαιστος κάμε
 τεύχων.

¹ Lines 76-83 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Ἀχαιῶν: ἐνὶ στρατῷ.

THE ILIAD, II. 74-101

bid them flee with their benched ships ; but do you from this side and from that bespeak them, and strive to hold them back."

So saying, he sate him down, and among them uprose Nestor, that was king of sandy Pylos. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them : " My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, were it any other of the Achaeans that told us this dream we might deem it a false thing, and turn away therefrom the more ; but now hath he seen it who declares himself to be far the mightiest of the Achaeans. Nay, come then, if in any wise we may arm the sons of the Achaeans."

He spake, and led the way forth from the council, and the other sceptred kings rose up thereat and obeyed the shepherd of the host ; and the people the while were hastening on. Even as the tribes of thronging bees go forth from some hollow rock, ever coming on afresh, and in clusters over the flowers of spring fly in throngs, some here, some there ; even so from the ships and huts before the low sea-beach marched forth in companies their many tribes to the place of gathering. And in their midst blazed forth Rumour, messenger of Zeus, urging them to go ; and they were gathered. And the place of gathering was in a turmoil, and the earth groaned beneath them, as the people sate them down, and a din arose. Nine heralds with shouting sought to restrain them, if so be they might refrain from uproar and give ear to the kings, nurtured of Zeus. Hardly at the last were the people made to sit, and were stayed in their places, ceasing from their clamour. Then among them lord Agamemnon uprose, bearing in his hands the sceptre which Hephaestus had

HOMER

Ἡφαιστος μὲν δῶκε Διὶ Κρονίωνι ἄνακτι,
 αὐτὰρ ἄρα Ζεὺς δῶκε διακτόρῳ ἀργεῖφόντῃ·
 Ἑρμείας δὲ ἀναξ δῶκεν Πέλοπι πληξίππῳ,
 αὐτὰρ ὁ αὖτε Πέλοψ δῶκ' Ἀτρείϊ, ποιμένι λαῶν· 105
 Ἀτρεὺς δὲ θνήσκων ἔλιπεν πολύαρνι Θυέστῃ,
 αὐτὰρ ὁ αὖτε Θυέστ' Ἀγαμέμνονι λείπε φορῆναι,
 πολλῇσιν νήσοισι καὶ Ἀργεῖ παντὶ ἀνάσσειν.
 τῷ ὃ γ' ἐρεισάμενος ἔπε' Ἀργείοισι μετηύδα·
 “ὦ φίλοι, ἦρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἀρης, 110
 Ζεὺς με μέγας¹ Κρονίδης ἄτῃ ἐνέδθησε βαρείῃ,²
 σχέτλιος, ὃς πρὶν μὲν μοι ὑπέσχετο καὶ κατένευσεν
 Ἴλιον ἐκπέρσαντ' ἐϋτείχεον ἀπονέεσθαι,
 νῦν δὲ κακὴν ἀπάτην βουλεύσατο, καί με κελεύει
 δυσκλέα Ἄργος ἰκέσθαι, ἐπεὶ πολὺν ὤλεσα λαόν. 115
 οὕτω που Διὶ μέλλει ὑπερμενεῖ φίλον εἶναι,
 ὃς δὴ πολλῶν πολίων κατέλυσε κάρηνα
 ἥδ' ἔτι καὶ λύσει· τοῦ γὰρ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον.
 αἰσχρὸν γὰρ τόδε γ'³ ἐστὶ καὶ ἐσσομένοισι
 πυθέσθαι,
 μὰψ οὕτω τοιόνδε τοσόνδε τε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν 120
 ἄπρηκτον πόλεμον πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι
 ἀνδράσι παυροτέροισι, τέλος δ' οὐ πῶ τι πέφανται.
 εἴ περ γάρ κ' ἐθέλοιμεν Ἀχαιοί τε Τρῳῆς τε,
 ὄρκια πιστὰ ταμόντες, ἀριθμηθῆμεν ἅμψω,⁴
 Τρῳᾶς μὲν λέξασθαι ἐφέστιοι ὅσοι ἔασιν, 125
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἐς δεκάδας διακοσμηθεῖμεν Ἀχαιοί,
 Τρῳῶν δ' ἄνδρα ἕκαστοι ἐλοίμεθα οἶνοχοεῦειν,
 πολλοαὶ κεν δεκάδες δευοίατο οἶνοχόοιο.

¹ μέγας Aristarchus: μέγα Zenodotus, mss.

² Lines 111-118 were rejected by Zenodotus.

³ αἰσχρὸν γὰρ τόδε γ': λῶβῃ γὰρ τάδε γ' Zenodotus.

⁴ Line 124 was rejected by Aristarchus.

wrought with toil. Hephaestus gave it to king Zeus, son of Cronos, and Zeus gave it to the messenger Argeiphontes; and Hermes, the lord, gave it to Pelops, driver of horses, and Pelops in turn gave it to Atreus, shepherd of the host; and Atreus at his death left it to Thyestes, rich in flocks, and Thyestes again left it to Agamemnon to bear, that so he might be lord of many isles and of all Argos. Thereon he leaned, and spake his word among the Argives: "My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, great Zeus, son of Cronos, hath ensnared me in grievous blindness of heart, cruel god! seeing that of old he promised me, and bowed his head thereto, that not until I had sacked well-walled Ilios should I get me home; but now hath he planned cruel deceit, and bids me return inglorious to Argos, when I have lost much people. So, I ween, must be the good pleasure of Zeus, supreme in might, who hath laid low the heads of many cities, yea, and shall yet lay low, for his power is above all. A shameful thing is this even for the hearing of men that are yet to be, how that thus vainly so goodly and so great a host of the Achaeans warred a bootless war, and fought with men fewer than they, and no end thereof hath as yet been seen. For should we be minded, both Achaeans and Trojans, to swear a solemn oath with sacrifice, and to number ourselves, and should the Trojans be gathered together, even all they that have dwellings in the city, and we Achaeans be marshalled by tens, and choose, each company of us, a man of the Trojans to pour our wine, then would many tens lack a cup-

τόσσον ἐγὼ φημι πλέας ἔμμεναι υἱας Ἀχαιῶν
 Τρώων, οἳ ναίουσι κατὰ πτόλιν· ἀλλ' ἐπίκουροι¹ 130
 πολλέων ἐκ πολίων ἐγχέσπαλοι ἄνδρες ἔασιν,
 οἳ με μέγα πλάζουσι καὶ οὐκ εἰῶσ' ἐθέλοντα
 Ἴλίου ἐκπέρσαι εὖ ναιόμενον πτολίεθρον.
 ἐννέα δὴ βεβάασι Διὸς μεγάλου ἐνιαυτοί,
 καὶ δὴ δοῦρα σέσηπε νεῶν καὶ σπάρτα λέλυνται· 13
 αἱ δέ που ἡμέτεραί τ' ἄλοχοι καὶ νήπια τέκνα
 ἦατ' ἐνὶ μεγάροις ποτιδέγμεναι· ἄμμι δὲ ἔργον
 αὐτῶς ἀκράαντον, οὗ εἶνεκα δεῦρ' ἰκόμεσθα.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼ εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες·
 φεύγωμεν σὺν νηυσὶ φίλῃν ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν· 14
 οὐ γὰρ ἔτι Τροίην αἰρήσομεν εὐρυάγνιαν."²

Ὡς φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ὄρινε
 πᾶσι μετὰ πληθύν, ὅσοι οὐ βουλῆς ἐπάκουσαν.³
 κινήθη δ' ἀγορὴ φῆ⁴ κύματα μακρὰ θαλάσσης,
 πόντου Ἰκαρίοιο, τὰ μὲν τ' Εὐρὸς τε Νότος τε 1
 ὤρορ' ἐπαῖξας πατρὸς Διὸς ἐκ νεφελάων.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε κινήσῃ Ζέφυρος βαθὺ λήϊον ἐλθών,
 λάβρος ἐπαιγίζων, ἐπὶ τ' ἡμῦι ἀσταχύεσσιν,
 ὥς τῶν πᾶσ' ἀγορὴ κινήθη· τοὶ δ' ἀλαλητῶ
 νῆας ἔπ' ἐσσεύοντο, ποδῶν δ' ὑπένερθε κονίη 1
 ἴστατ' ἀειρομένη· τοὶ δ' ἀλλήλοισι κέλευον
 ἄπτεσθαι νηῶν ἢδ' ἐλκέμεν εἰς ἄλα δῖαν,
 οὐρούς τ' ἐξεκάθαιρον· αὐτὴ δ' οὐρανὸν ἴκεν
 οἴκαδε ἰεμένων· ὑπὸ δ' ἦρεον ἔρματα νηῶν.

Ἐνθα κεν Ἀργείοισιν ὑπέρμορα νόστος ἐτύχθη, 1

¹ Lines 130-133 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 141 was rejected by some ancient critics.

³ Line 143 was rejected by Aristarchus.

⁴ φῆ Zenodotus: ὡς mss.

bearer ; so far, I deem, do the sons of the Achaeans outnumber the Trojans that dwell in the city. But allies there be out of many cities, men that wield the spear, who hinder me mightily, and for all that I am fain, suffer me not to sack the well-peopled citadel of Ilios. Already have nine years of great Zeus gone by, and lo, our ships' timbers are rotted, and the tackling loosed ; and our wives, I ween, and little children sit in our halls awaiting us ; yet is our task wholly unaccomplished in furtherance whereof we came hither. Nay, come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey : let us flee with our ships to our dear native land ; for no more is there hope that we shall take broad-wayed Troy."

So spake he, and roused the hearts in the breasts of all throughout the multitude, as many as had not heard the council. And the gathering was stirred like the long sea-waves of the Icarian main, which the East Wind or the South Wind has raised, rushing upon them from the clouds of father Zeus. And even as when the West Wind at its coming stirreth a deep cornfield with its violent blast, and the ears bow thereunder, even so was all their gathering stirred, and they with loud shouting rushed towards the ships ; and from beneath their feet the dust arose on high. And they called each one to his fellow to lay hold of the ships and draw them into the bright sea, and they set themselves to clear the launching-ways, and their shouting went up to heaven, so fain were they of their return home ; and they began to take the props from beneath the ships.

Then would the Argives have accomplished their return even beyond what was ordained, had not

εἰ μὴ Ἀθηναίην Ἥρῃ πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν.¹
 “ὦ πόποι, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη,
 οὕτω δὴ οἰκόνδε φίλῃν ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν
 Ἀργεῖοι φεύγονται ἐπ’ εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης;
 καὶ δέ κεν εὐχωλὴν Πριάμῳ καὶ Τρωσὶ λίποιεν² 16
 Ἀργεῖν Ἑλένην, ἧς εἵνεκα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν
 ἐν Τροίῃ ἀπόλοντο, φίλης ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἵης.
 ἀλλ’ ἴθι νῦν κατὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων·
 σοῖς ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσιν ἐρήτυε φῶτα ἕκαστον,³
 μηδὲ ἕα νῆας ἅλαδ’ ἐλκέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας.” 16
 “Ὡς ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
 βῆ δὲ κατ’ Οὐλύμποιο καρῆνων αἰῖξασα·
 καρπαλίμως δ’ ἵκανε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.⁴
 εὗρεν ἔπειτ’ Ὀδυσῆα, Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντον,
 ἔσταότ’· οὐδ’ ὅ γε νηὸς εὐσσέλμοιο μελαίνης 17
 ἄπτετ’, ἐπεὶ μιν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἵκανεν·
 ἀγχοῦ δ’ ἵσταμένη προσέφη γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 “διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν’ Ὀδυσσεῦ,
 οὕτω δὴ οἰκόνδε φίλῃν ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν
 φεύξεσθ’ ἐν νήεσσι πολυκλήϊσι πεσόντες;
 καὶ δέ κεν εὐχωλὴν Πριάμῳ καὶ Τρωσὶ λίποιτε 17
 Ἀργεῖν Ἑλένην, ἧς εἵνεκα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν
 ἐν Τροίῃ ἀπόλοντο, φίλης ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἵης;
 ἀλλ’ ἴθι νῦν κατὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν, μηδ’ ἔτ’ ἐρώει,
 σοῖς δ’ ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσιν ἐρήτυε φῶτα ἕκαστον, 1
 μηδὲ ἕα νῆας ἅλαδ’ ἐλκέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας.”
 “Ὡς φάθ’, ὁ δὲ ξυνέηκε θεᾶς ὅπα φωνησάσης,

¹ For line 156 Zenodotus read,

εἰ μὴ Ἀθηναίη λαοσσόος ἦλθ’ ἀπ’ Οὐλύπου,
 omitting lines 157-168.

² Lines 160-162 (= 176-178) were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 164 (= 180) was rejected by Aristarchus.

⁴ Line 168 is omitted in many mss.

Hera spoken a word to Athena, saying : " Out upon it, child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one ! Is it thus indeed that the Argives are to flee to their dear native land over the broad back of the sea ? Aye, and they would leave to Priam and the Trojans their boast, even Argive Helen, for whose sake many an Achæan hath perished in Troy, far from his dear native land. But go thou now throughout the host of the brazen-coated Achæans ; with thy gentle words seek thou to restrain every man, neither suffer them to draw into the sea their curved ships."

So spake she, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, failed not to hearken. Down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting, and speedily came to the swift ships of the Achæans. There she found Odysseus, the peer of Zeus in counsel, as he stood. He laid no hand upon his benched, black ship, for that grief had come upon his heart and soul ; and flashing-eyed Athene stood near him, and said : " Son of Laërtes, sprung from Zeus, Odysseus of many wiles, is it thus indeed that ye w ll fling yourselves on your benched ships to flee to your dear native land ? Aye, and ye would leave to Priam and the Trojans their boast, even Argive Helen, for whose sake many an Achæan hath perished in Troy, far from his dear native land. But go thou now throughout the host of the Achæans, and hold thee back no more ; and with thy gentle words seek thou to restrain every man, neither suffer them to draw into the sea their curved ships."

"So said she, and he knew the voice of the goddess

βῆ δὲ θέειν, ἀπὸ δὲ χλαῖναν βάλε· τὴν δὲ κόμισσε
κῆρυξ Εὐρυβάτης Ἰθακήσιος, ὃς οἱ ὀπήδει.
αὐτὸς δ' Ἀτρεΐδew Ἀγαμέμνωνος ἀντίος ἐλθὼν
δέξατό οἱ σκῆπτρον πατρῷον, ἄφθιτον αἰεῖ·
σὺν τῷ ἔβη κατὰ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων.

“Ὀν τινα μὲν βασιλῆα καὶ ἔξοχον ἄνδρα κιχείη,
τὸν δ' ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσιν ἐρητύσασκε παραστάς·
“ δαιμόνι’, οὐ σὲ ἔοικε κακὸν ὥς δειδίσσεσθαι,
ἀλλ’ αὐτὸς τε κάθησο καὶ ἄλλους ἴδρue λαούς.
οὐ γάρ πω σάφα οἶσθ’ οἷος νόος Ἀτρεΐωνος·
νῦν μὲν πειράται, τάχα δ’ ὕψεται υἷας Ἀχαιῶν.¹
ἐν βουλῇ δ’ οὐ πάντες ἀκούσαμεν οἶον ἔειπε;
μή τι χολωσάμενος ῥέξῃ κακὸν υἷας Ἀχαιῶν·
θυμὸς δὲ μέγας ἐστὶ διοτρεφέων βασιλῆων,
τιμὴ δ’ ἐκ Διὸς ἐστι, φιλεῖ δέ ἐ μητίετα Ζεὺς.”

“Ὀν δ’ αὖ δῆμου τ’ ἄνδρα ἴδοι βοόωντά τ’ ἐφεύροι,
τὸν σκῆπτρῳ ἐλάσασκεν ὁμοκλήσασκέ τε μύθῳ·
“ δαιμόνι’, ἀτρέμας ἦσο καὶ ἄλλων μῦθον ἄκουε,
οἱ σέο φέρτεροί εἰσι, σὺ δ’ ἀπτόλεμος καὶ ἀναλκις,
οὔτε ποτ’ ἐν πολέμῳ ἐναρίθμιος οὔτ’ ἐνὶ βουλῇ,
οὐ μὲν πως πάντες βασιλεύσομεν ἐνθάδ’ Ἀχαιοί·
οὐκ ἀγαθὸν πολυκοιρανίῃ· εἰς κοίρανος ἔστω,
εἰς βασιλεύς, ᾧ δῶκε Κρόνου παῖς ἀγκυλομήτεω
σκῆπτρόν τ’ ἠδὲ θέμιστας, ἵνα σφίσι βουλεύῃσι.”²

“Ὡς ὃ γε κοιρανέων δῖεπε στρατόν· οἱ δ’ ἀγορήνδε

¹ Lines 193-197 were rejected by Aristarchus; who also transferred to this place lines 203-205.

² Line 206 is omitted in many mss. For βουλεύῃσι (Chrysostomus) the mss. give the unmetrical βασιλεύῃ.

as she spake, and set him to run, and cast from him his cloak, which his herald gathered up, even Eurybates of Ithaca, that waited on him. But himself he went straight to Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and received at his hand the staff of his fathers, imperishable ever, and therewith went his way along the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans.

Whomsoever he met that was a chieftain or man of note, to his side would he come and with gentle words seek to restrain him, saying : " Good Sir, it beseems not to seek to affright thee as if thou wert a coward, but do thou thyself sit thee down, and make the rest of thy people to sit. For thou knowest not yet clearly what is the mind of the son of Atreus ; now he does but make trial, whereas soon he will smite the sons of the Achaeans. Did we not all hear what he spake in the council ? Beware lest waxing wroth he work mischief to the sons of the Achaeans. Proud is the heart of kings, fostered of heaven ; for their honour is from Zeus, and Zeus, god of counsel, loveth them."

But whatsoever man of the people he saw, and found brawling, him would he smite with his staff, and chide with words, saying, " Fellow, sit thou still, and hearken to the words of others that are better men than thou ; whereas thou art unwarlike and a weakling, neither to be counted in war nor in counsel. In no wise shall we Achaeans all be kings here. No good thing is a multitude of lords ; let there be one lord, one king, to whom the son of crooked-counselling Cronos hath vouchsafed the sceptre and judgments, that he may take counsel for his people."

Thus masterfully did he range through the host,

αὐτίς ἐπεσσεύοντο νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων
 ἤχῃ, ὥς ὅτε κῦμα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης
 αἰγιαλῷ μεγάλῳ βρέμεται, σμαραγεῖ δέ τε πόντος. 216
 Ἄλλοι μὲν ῥ' ἕζοντο, ἐρήτυθεν δέ καθ' ἔδρας·
 Θερσίτης δ' ἔτι μῦνος ἀμετροεπῆς ἐκολῶα,
 ὃς ἔπεα φρεσὶ ᾗσιν ἄκοσμά τε πολλά τε ἤδη,
 μάψ, ἀτὰρ οὐ κατὰ κόσμον, ἐριζέμεναι βασιλεῦσιν,
 ἀλλ' ὃ τί οἱ εἶσαιτο γελοῖον Ἀργείοισιν 217
 ἔμμεναι. αἰσχιστος δὲ ἀνὴρ ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἦλθε·
 φολκὸς ἔην, χωλὸς δ' ἕτερον πόδα· τῷ δέ οἱ ὤμῳ
 κυρτῷ, ἐπὶ στῆθος συνοχωκότε· αὐτὰρ ὕπερθε
 φοξὸς ἔην κεφαλὴν, ψεδνὴ δ' ἐπενήνοθε λάχνη.
 ἔχθιστος δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ μάλιστ' ἦν ἡδ' Ὀδυσῆϊ.¹ 220
 τῷ γὰρ νεικέεσκε· τότε αὐτ' Ἀγαμέμνονι δῖῳ
 ὀξέα κεκλήγων λέγ' ὀνειδέα. τῷ δ' ἄρ' Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἐκπάγλως κοτέοντο νεμέσσηθέν τ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ μακρὰ βοῶν Ἀγαμέμνονα νείκεε μύθῳ·
 “ Ἀτρεΐδῃ, τέο δὴ αὐτ' ἐπιμέμφεαι ἡδὲ χατίζεις; 222
 πλεῖαί τοι χαλκοῦ κλισίαι, πολλαὶ δὲ γυναῖκες²
 εἰσὶν ἐνὶ κλισίῃς ἐξαίρετοι, ἄς τοι Ἀχαιοὶ
 πρωτίστῳ δίδομεν, εὖτ' ἂν πτολίεθρον ἔλωμεν.
 ἦ ἔτι καὶ χρυσοῦ ἐπιδεύεαι, ὃν κέ τις οἴσει
 Τρώων ἵπποδάμων ἐξ Ἰλίου υἱὸς ἄποινα,
 ὃν κεν ἐγὼ δῆσας ἀγάγω ἢ ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν,³
 ἢ ἐ γυναῖκα νέην, ἵνα μίσγεται ἐν φιλότῃ,
 ἦν τ' αὐτὸς ἀπονόσφι κατίσχεαι; οὐ μὲν ἔοικεν
 ἀρχὸν ἐόντα κακῶν ἐπιβασκέμεν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν.

¹ Lines 220-223 were rejected by Zenodotus.

² πολλαὶ δὲ γυναῖκες: πλεῖαι δὲ γυναικῶν Zenodotus, who rejected lines 227 f.

³ Lines 231-234 were rejected by Zenodotus.

and they hasted back to the place of gathering from their ships and huts with noise, as when a wave of the loud-resounding sea thundereth on the long beach, and the deep roareth.

Now the others sate them down and were stayed in their places, only there still kept chattering on Thersites of measureless speech, whose mind was full of great store of disorderly words, wherewith to utter revilings against the kings, idly, and in no orderly wise, but whatsoever he deemed would raise a laugh among the Argives. Evil-favoured was he beyond all men that came to Ilios : he was bandy-legged and lame in the one foot, and his two shoulders were rounded, stooping together over his chest, and above them his head was warpen, and a scant stubble grew thereon. Hateful was he to Achilles above all, and to Odysseus, for it was they twain that he was wont to revile ; but now again with shrill cries he uttered abuse against goodly Agamemnon. With him were the Achaeans exceeding wroth, and had indignation in their hearts. Howbeit with loud shoutings he spake and chid Agamemnon :

“ Son of Atreus, with what art thou now again discontent, or what lack is thine ? Filled are thy huts with bronze, and women full many are in thy huts, chosen spoils that we Achaeans give thee first of all, whensoever we take a citadel. Or dost thou still want gold also, which some man of the horse-taming Trojans shall bring thee out of Ilios as a ransom for his son, whom I haply have bound and led away or some other of the Achaeans ? Or is it some young girl for thee to know in love, whom thou wilt keep apart for thyself ? Nay, it beseemeth not one that is their captain to bring to ill the sons

ὦ πέπονες, κάκ' ἐλέγχε', Ἀχαιῖδες, οὐκέτ' Ἀχαιοί, 235
οἵκαδ' ἐπερ σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα, τόνδε δ' ἐῶμεν
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ γέρα πεσσέμεν, ὅφρα ἴδῃται
ἢ ῥά τί οἱ χῆμεῖς προσαμύνομεν, ἦε καὶ οὐκί·
ὅς καὶ νῦν Ἀχιλλῆα, ἔο μέγ' ἀμείνονα φῶτα,
ἠτίμησεν· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχει γέρας, αὐτὸς ἀπούρας. 240
ἀλλὰ μάλ' οὐκ Ἀχιλλῆϊ χόλος φρεσὶν, ἀλλὰ με-
θήμων·

ἦ γὰρ ἄν, Ἀτρεΐδῃ, νῦν ὕστατα λωβήσαιο."

"Ὡς φάτο νεικείων Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
Θερσίτης· τῷ δ' ὦκα παρίστατο δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,
καί μιν ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν χαλεπῷ ἠνίπαπε μύθῳ. 245

"Θερσίτ' ἀκριτόμυθε, λιγύς περ ἐὼν ἀγορητής,
ἴσχεο, μηδ' ἔθελ' οἶος ἐριζέμεναι βασιλεῦσιν.

οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ σέο φημὶ χερεῖότερον βροτὸν ἄλλον
ἔμμεναι, ὅσσοι ἄμ' Ἀτρεΐδης ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἦλθον.

τῷ οὐκ ἂν βασιλῆας ἀνὰ στόμ' ἔχων ἀγορεύοις, 250
καὶ σφιν ὀνειδέα τε προφέρεις, νόστόν τε φυλάσσοις.

οὐδέ τί πω σάφα ἴδμεν ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα,¹

ἦ εὔ ἦε κακῶς νοστήσομεν υἱες Ἀχαιῶν.

τῷ νῦν Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν,

ῆσαι ὀνειδίζων, ὅτι οἱ μάλα πολλὰ διδοῦσιν 255

ἥρωες Δαναοί· σὺ δὲ κερτομέων ἀγορεύεις.

ἀλλ' ἔκ τοι ἐρέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·

εἴ κ' ἔτι σ' ἀφραίνοντα κιχήσομαι ὥς νύ περ ὦδε,

¹ Lines 252-256 were rejected by Aristarchus.

of the Achaeans. Soft fools ! base things of shame, ye women of Achaea, men no more, homeward let us go with our ships, and leave this fellow here in the land of Troy to digest his prizes, that so he may learn whether in us too there is aught of aid for him or no—for him that hath now done dishonour to Achilles, a man better far than he ; for he hath taken away, and keepeth his prize by his own arrogant act. Of a surety there is naught of wrath in the heart of Achilles ; nay, he heedeth not at all ; else, son of Atreus, wouldest thou now work insolence for the last time."

So spake Thersites, railing at Agamemnon, shepherd of the host. But quickly to his side came goodly Odysseus, and with an angry glance from beneath his brows, chid him with harsh words, saying : " Thersites of reckless speech, clear-voiced talker though thou art, refrain thee, and be not minded to strive singly against kings. For I deem that there is no viler mortal than thou amongst all those that with the sons of Atreus came beneath Ilios. Wherefore 'twere well thou shouldest not take the name of kings in thy mouth as thou pratest, to cast reproaches upon them, and to watch for home-going. In no wise do we know clearly as yet how these things are to be, whether it be for good or ill that we sons of the Achaeans shall return. Therefore dost thou now continually utter revilings against Atreus' son, Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, for that the Danaan warriors give him gifts full many ; whereas thou pratest on with railings. But I will speak out to thee, and this word shall verily be brought to pass : if I find thee again playing the fool, even as now thou dost, then may the head

μηκέτ' ἔπειτ' Ὀδυσῆϊ κάρη ὤμοισιν ἐπείη,
 μηδ' ἔτι Τηλεμάχοιο πατὴρ κεκλημένος εἶην, 260
 εἰ μὴ ἐγὼ σε λαβὼν ἀπὸ μὲν φίλα εἴματα δύσω,
 χλαῖνάν τ' ἠδὲ χιτῶνα, τά τ' αἰδῶ ἀμφικαλύπτει,
 αὐτὸν δὲ κλαίοντα θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἀφήσω
 πεπλήγων ἀγορήθην ἀεικέσσι πληγῇσιν."

Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, σκήπτρῳ δὲ μετάφρενον ἠδὲ καὶ
 ὦμῳ

πλήξεν· ὁ δ' ἰδνῶθη, θαλερόν δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε δάκρυ·
 σμῶδιξ δ' αἱματόεσσα μεταφρένου ἐξυπανέστη
 σκήπτρου ὑπο χρυσεύου. ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἔξετο τάρβησέν τε,
 ἀλγήσας δ', ἀχρεῖον ἰδὼν, ἀπομόρξατο δάκρυ.
 οἱ δὲ καὶ ἀχνύμενοί περ ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἠδὺν γέλασσαν· 270
 ὦδε δέ τις εἶπεςκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον·

“ὦ πόποι, ἦ δὴ μυρὶ Ὀδυσσεὺς ἐσθλὰ ἔοργε
 βουλὰς τ' ἐξάρχων ἀγαθὰς πόλεμόν τε κορύσσω·
 νῦν δὲ τόδε μέγ' ἄριστον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔρεξεν,
 ὃς τὸν λωβητῆρα ἐπεσβόλον ἔσχ' ἀγοράων. 275
 οὗ θὴν μιν πάλιν αὐτὶς ἀνήσει θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ
 νεικείειν βασιλῆας ὀνειδείοις ἐπέεσσιν."

Ὡς φάσαν ἢ πληθύς· ἀνὰ δ' ὁ πτολίπορθος
 Ὀδυσσεὺς

ἔστη σκήπτρον ἔχων· παρὰ δὲ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη
 εἰδομένη κήρυκι σιωπᾶν λαὸν ἀνῶγει,
 ὥς ἅμα θ' οἱ πρῶτοί τε καὶ ὕστατοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
 μῦθον ἀκούσειαν καὶ ἐπιφρασσαίατο βουλήν.
 ὃ σφιν ἐὺ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·
 “Ἀτρεΐδῃ, νῦν δὴ σε, ἄναξ, ἐθέλουσιν Ἀχαιοὶ
 πᾶσιν ἐλέγχιστον θέμεναι μερόπεσσι βροτοῖσιν, 280

of Odysseus abide no more upon his shoulders, nor may I any more be called the father of Telemachus, if I take thee not, and strip off thy raiment, thy cloak, and thy tunic that cover thy nakedness, and for thyself send thee wailing to the swift ships, beaten forth from the place of gathering with shameful blows."

So spake Odysseus, and with his staff smote his back and shoulders ; and Thersites cowered down, and a big tear fell from him, and a bloody weal rose up on his back beneath the staff of gold. Then he sate him down, and fear came upon him, and stung by pain with helpless looks he wiped away the tear. But the Achaeans, sore vexed at heart though they were, broke into a merry laugh at him, and thus would one speak with a glance at his neighbour : " Out upon it ! verily hath Odysseus ere now wrought good deeds without number as leader in good counsel and setting battle in array, but now is this deed far the best that he hath wrought among the Argives, seeing he hath made this scurrilous babbler to cease from his prating. Never again, I ween, will his proud spirit henceforth set him on to rail at kings with words of reviling."

So spake the multitude ; but up rose Odysseus, sacker of cities, the sceptre in his hand, and by his side flashing-eyed Athene, in the likeness of a herald, bade the host keep silence, that the sons of the Achaeans, both the nearest and the farthest, might hear his words, and lay to heart his counsel. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them : " Son of Atreus, now verily are the Achaeans minded to make thee, O king, the most despised among all mortal men, nor will they fulfil

οὐδέ τοι ἐκτελέουσιν ὑπόσχεσιν ἣν περ ὑπέεσταν
ἐνθάδ' ἔτι στείχοντες ἀπ' Ἄργεος ἵπποβότοιο,
Ἴλιον ἐκπέρσαντ' εὐτείχεον ἀπονέεσθαι.

ὥς τε γὰρ ἡ παῖδες νεαροὶ χῆραί τε γυναῖκες
ἀλλήλοισιν ὀδύρονται οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι.

ἦ μὲν καὶ πόνος ἐστὶν ἀνιηθέντα νέεσθαι·
καὶ γάρ τις θ' ἓνα μῆνα μένων ἀπὸ ἧς ἀλόχοιο
ἀσχαλάᾳ σὺν νηϊ πολυζύγῳ, ὃν περ ἄελλα
χειμέρια εἰλέωσιν ὀρινομένη τε θάλασσα.

ἡμῖν δ' εἵνατός ἐστι περιτροπέων ἐνιαυτὸς
ἐνθάδε μιμνόντεσσι· τῷ οὐ νεμεσίζοιμ' Ἀχαιοὺς
ἀσχαλάαν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν.¹ ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης
αἰσχρὸν τοι δηρὸν τε μένειν κενεὸν τε νέεσθαι.

τλήτε, φίλοι, καὶ μείνατ' ἐπὶ χρόνον, ὅφρα δαῶμεν
ἡ ἔτεον Κάλχας μαντεύεται, ἥε καὶ οὐκί.

εὖ γὰρ δὴ τόδε ἴδμεν ἐνὶ φρεσίν, ἐστὲ δὲ πάντες
μάρτυροι, οὓς μὴ κῆρες ἔβαν θανάτοιο φέρουσαι·
χθιζὰ τε καὶ πρωϊζ', ὅτ' ἐς Αὐλίδα νῆες Ἀχαιῶν
ἡγέρεθοντο κακὰ Πριάμῳ καὶ Τρωσὶ φέρουσαι.

ἡμεῖς δ' ἀμφὶ περὶ κρήνην ἱερούς κατὰ βωμοὺς
ἔρδομεν ἀθανάτοισι τεληέσσας ἐκατόμβας,

καλῇ ὑπὸ πλατανίστῳ, ὅθεν ῥέεν ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ·
ἐνθ' ἐφάνη μέγα σῆμα· δράκων ἐπὶ νῶτα δαφεινός,
σμερδαλέος, τὸν ῥ' αὐτὸς Ὀλύμπιος ἦκε φώωσδε,
βωμοῦ ὑπαίξας πρὸς ῥα πλατάνιστον ὄρουσεν.

ἐνθα δ' ἔσαν στρουθοῖο νεοσσοί, νήπια τέκνα,
ὄζω ἐπ' ἀκροτάτῳ, πετάλοις ὑποπεπτηῶτες,
ὀκτώ, ἀτὰρ μήτηρ ἐνάτη ἦν, ἡ τέκε τέκνα.

¹ ἀσχαλάαν . . . κορωνίσιν : ἀσχαλάαν μιμνόντεσσι (μιμνοντ' ἐπὶ νῆεσσ' ?) Zenodotus.

¹ Others prefer to render, "When the ships had been gathering but one day or two in Aulis."

the promise that they made to thee, while faring hitherward from Argos, the pasture-land of horses, that not until thou hadst sacked well-walled Ilios shouldst thou get thee home. For like little children or widow women do they wail each to the other in longing to return home. Verily there is toil enow to make a man return disheartened. For he that abideth but one single month far from his wife in his benched ship hath vexation of heart, even he whom winter blasts and surging seas keep afar ; but for us is the ninth year at its turn, while we abide here ; wherefore I count it not shame that the Achaeans have vexation of heart beside their beaked ships ; yet even so it is a shameful thing to tarry long, and return empty. Endure, my friends, and abide for a time, that we may know whether the prophecies of Calchas be true, or no. For this in truth do we know well in our hearts, and ye are all witnesses thereto, even as many as the fates of death have not borne away. It was but as yesterday or the day before, when the ships of the Achaeans were gathering in Aulis,¹ laden with woes for Priam and the Trojans ; and we round about a spring were offering to the immortals upon the holy altars hecatombs that bring fulfilment, beneath a fair plane-tree from whence flowed the bright water ; then appeared a great portent : a serpent, blood-red on the back, terrible, whom the Olympian himself had sent forth to the light, glided from beneath the altar and darted to the plane-tree. Now upon this were the younglings of a sparrow, tender little ones, on the topmost bough, cowering beneath the leaves, eight in all, and the mother that bare them was the ninth. Then the serpent

ἔνθ' ὃ γε τοὺς ἐλεεινὰ κατήσθιε τετριγῶτας.¹
 μήτηρ δ' ἀμφιποτᾶτο ὀδυρομένη φίλα τέκνα.
 τὴν δ' ἐλελιζάμενος πτέρυγος λάβεν ἀμφιαχυῖαν.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ τέκν' ἔφαγε στρουθοῖο καὶ αὐτήν,
 τὸν μὲν αἰζήλον² θῆκεν θεός, ὃς περ ἔφηνε·
 λᾶαν γάρ μιν ἔθηκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω.³
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἑσταότες θαυμάζομεν οἷον ἐτύχθη.
 ὥς οὖν δεινὰ πέλωρα θεῶν εἰσῆλθ' ἐκατόμβας,
 Κάλχας δ' αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα θεοπροπέων ἀγόρευε·
 'τίπτ' ἄνεω ἐγένεσθε, κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί;
 ἡμῖν μὲν τόδ' ἔφηνε τέρας μέγα μητίετα Ζεὺς,
 ὄψιμον, ὄψιτέλεστον, οὐ κλέος οὐ ποτ' ὀλεῖται.
 ὥς οὗτος κατὰ τέκν' ἔφαγε στρουθοῖο καὶ αὐτήν,
 ὀκτώ, ἀτὰρ μήτηρ ἐνάτη ἦν, ἣ τέκε τέκνα,
 ὥς ἡμεῖς τοσσαῦτ' ἔτεα πτολεμίζομεν αὖτις,
 τῷ δεκάτῳ δὲ πόλιν αἰρήσομεν εὐρυάγνιαν.
 κείνος τὼς ἀγόρευε· τὰ δὲ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε, μίμνετε πάντες, εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,
 αὐτοῦ, εἰς ὃ κεν ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἔλωμεν."
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγ' ἱαχον, ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆες
 σμερδαλέον κονάβησαν αὐσάντων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν,
 μῦθον ἐπαινήσαντες Ὀδυσσῆος θείοιο.
 τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
 "ὦ πόποι, ἣ δὲ παῖσιν ἐοικότες ἀγοράασθε
 νηπιάχοις, οἷς οὐ τι μέλει πολεμῆϊα ἔργα.
 πῇ δὲ συνθεσῆναι τε καὶ ὄρκια βῆσεται ἡμῖν;
 ἐν πυρὶ δὲ βουλαί τε γενοῖατο μῆδεά τ' ἀνδρῶν,

¹ τετριγῶτας : τιτίζοντας Zenodotus.

² αἰζήλον : ἀρίζηλον, ἀρίδηλον Zenodotus.

³ Line 319 was rejected by Aristarchus.

devoured them as they twittered piteously, and the mother fluttered around them, wailing for her dear little ones; howbeit he coiled himself and caught her by the wing as she screamed about him. But when he had devoured the sparrow's little ones and the mother with them, the god, who had brought him to the light, made him to be unseen; for the son of crooked-counselling Cronos turned him to stone; and we stood there and marvelled at what was wrought. So, when the dread portent brake in upon the hecatombs of the gods, then straightway did Calchas prophesy, and address our gathering, saying: 'Why are ye thus silent, ye long-haired Achaeans? To us hath Zeus the counsellor shewed this great sign, late in coming, late in fulfilment, the fame whereof shall never perish. Even as this serpent devoured the sparrow's little ones and the mother with them—the eight, and the mother that bare them was the ninth—so shall we war there for so many years, but in the tenth shall we take the broad-wayed city.' On this wise spake Calchas, and now all this is verily being brought to pass. Nay, come, abide ye all, ye well-greaved Achaeans, even where ye are, until we take the great city of Priam."

So spake he, and the Argives shouted aloud, and all round about them the ships echoed wondrously beneath the shouting of the Achaeans, as they praised the words of godlike Odysseus. And there spake among them the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Now look you; in very truth are ye holding assembly after the manner of silly boys that care no whit for deeds of war. What then is to be the end of our compacts and our oaths? Nay, into the fire let us cast all counsels and plans of warriors,

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σπονδαί τ' ἄκρητοι καὶ δεξιαί, ἧς ἐπέπιθμεν·
 αὐτως γὰρ ἐπέεσσ' ἐριδαίνομεν, οὐδέ τι μῆχος
 εὐρέμεναι δυνάμεσθα, πολὺν χρόνον ἐνθάδ' ἔοντες.
 Ἄτρεΐδῃ, σὺ δ' ἔθ' ὥς πρὶν ἔχων ἀστεμφέα βουλὴν
 ἄρχεν' Ἀργείοισι κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας, 34
 τοῦσδε δ' ἕα φθινύθειν, ἕνα καὶ δύο, τοί κεν Ἀχαιῶν
 νόσφιν βουλεύωσ'—ἄνυσις δ' οὐκ ἔσσεται αὐτῶν—
 πρὶν Ἀργοσδ' ἰέναι, πρὶν καὶ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο
 γνῶμεναι εἴ τε ψεῦδος ὑπόσχεσις, εἴ τε καὶ οὐκί.
 φημί γὰρ οὖν κατανεῦσαι ὑπερμενέα Κρονίωνα 35
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε νηυσὶν ἐν ὠκυπόροισιν ἔβαινον
 Ἀργεῖοι Τρώεσσι φόνον καὶ κῆρα φέροντες·
 ἀστράπτων ἐπιδέξι', ἐναίσιμα σήματα φαίνων.
 τῷ μή τις πρὶν ἐπειγέσθω οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι,
 πρὶν τινα παρ Τρώων ἀλόχῳ κατακοιμηθῆναι, 36
 τίσασθαι δ' Ἑλένης ὁρμήματά τε στοναχάς τε.
 εἰ δέ τις ἐκπάγλως ἐθέλει οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι,
 ἀπτέσθω ἧς νηὸς εὐσσέλμοιο μελαίνης,
 ὄφρα πρόσθ' ἄλλων θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη,
 ἀλλά, ἄναξ, αὐτός τ' εὖ μῆδεο πείθεό τ' ἄλλῳ· 37
 οὐ τοι ἀπόβλητον ἔπος ἔσσεται, ὅττι κεν εἴπω·
 κρῖν' ἄνδρας κατὰ φύλα, κατὰ φρήτρας, Ἀγά-
 μεμνον,
 ὥς φρήτρη φρήτρηφιν ἀρήγη, φύλα δὲ φύλοις.
 εἰ δέ κεν ὥς ἔρξης καὶ τοι πείθωνται Ἀχαιοί,
 γνῶσθι ἔπειθ' ὅς θ' ἡγεμόνων κακὸς ὅς τέ νυ λαῶν, 38
 ἦδ' ὅς κ' ἐσθλὸς ἔσσι· κατὰ σφέας γὰρ μαχέονται·

¹ Possibly, "the strivings and groanings of Helen." So some ancient critics, who held that in the *Odyssey* Helen is represented as having left her home willingly, whereas in the *Iliad* she is regarded as having been taken away by force. These critics referred the two poems to different authors.

the drink-offerings of unmixed wine, and the hand-clasps wherein we put out trust. For vainly do we wrangle with words, nor can we find any device at all, for all our long tarrying here. Son of Atreus, do thou as of old keep unbending purpose, and be leader of the Argives throughout stubborn fights; and for these, let them perish, the one or two of the Achaeans, that take secret counsel apart—yet no accomplishment shall come therefrom—to depart first to Argos or ever we have learned whether the promise of Zeus that beareth the aegis be a lie or no. For I declare that Cronos' son, supreme in might, gave promise with his nod on that day when the Argives went on board their swift-faring ships, bearing unto the Trojans death and fate; for he lightened on our right and shewed forth signs of good. Wherefore let no man make haste to depart homewards until each have lain with the wife of some Trojan, and have got him requital for his strivings and groanings for Helen's sake.¹ Howbeit, if any man is exceeding fain to depart homewards, let him lay his hand upon his black, well-benched ship, that before the face of all he may meet death and fate. But do thou, O king, thyself take good counsel, and hearken to another; the word whatsoever I speak, shalt thou not lightly cast aside. Separate thy men by tribes, by clans, Agamemnon, that clan may bear aid to clan and tribe to tribe. If thou do thus, and the Achaeans obey thee, thou wilt know then who among thy captains is a coward, and who among thy men, and who too is brave; for they will fight each clan for itself.² So shalt thou

¹ That is, the fact that the glory of success will accrue to his clan, will be an incentive to each man to do his best.

γνώσσαι δ' εἰ καὶ θεσπεσίῃ πόλιν οὐκ ἀλαπάξεις,
ἢ ἀνδρῶν κακότητι καὶ ἀφραδίῃ πολέμοιο."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγα-
μέμνων·

"ἦ μὰν αὐτ' ἀγορῇ νικᾶς, γέρον, υἱας Ἀχαιῶν. 3
αἶ γὰρ Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίῃ καὶ Ἀπολλων
τοιοῦτοι δέκα μοι συμφράδμονες εἶεν Ἀχαιῶν
τῷ κε τάχ' ἡμύσειε πόλις Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος
χερσὶν ὑφ' ἡμετέρῃσιν ἀλοῦσά τε περθομένη τε.
ἀλλὰ μοι αἰγίοχος Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε' ἔδωκεν, 3
ὅς με μετ' ἀπρήκτους ἔριδας καὶ νείκεα βάλλει.
καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν Ἀχιλεὺς τε μαχессάμεθ' εἵνεκα
κούρης

ἀντιβίοις ἐπέεσσιν, ἐγὼ δ' ἦρχον χαλεπαίνων·
εἰ δέ ποτ' ἔς γε μίαν βουλευσομεν, οὐκέτ' ἔπειτα
Τρῳσὶν ἀνάβλησις κακοῦ ἔσσεται, οὐδ' ἡβαιόν. 3
νῦν δ' ἔρχεσθ' ἐπὶ δεῖπνον, ἵνα ξυνάγωμεν Ἄρηα.
εἴ μὲν τις δόρυ θηξάσθω, εἴ δ' ἀσπίδα θέσθω,
εἴ δέ τις ἵπποισιν δεῖπνον δότῳ ὠκυπόδεσσιν,
εἴ δέ τις ἄρματος ἀμφὶς ἰδὼν πολέμοιο μεδέσθω,
ὥς κε πανηγμέριοι στυγερῶ κρινώμεθ' Ἄρηϊ. 3
οὐ γὰρ παυσωλὴ γε μετέσσεται, οὐδ' ἡβαιόν,
εἰ μὴ νύξ ἐλθοῦσα διακρινέει μένος ἀνδρῶν.
ιδρώσει μὲν τευ τελαμῶν ἀμφὶ στήθεσφιν
ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης, περὶ δ' ἔγχεϊ χεῖρα καμεῖται·
ιδρώσει δέ τευ ἵππος εὐξοον ἄρμα τιταίνων.
ὃν δέ κ' ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε μάχης ἐθέλοντα νοήσω
μιμνάζειν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν, οὗ οἱ ἔπειτα
ἄρκιον ἔσσεῖται φυγέειν κύνας ἡδ' οἰωνούς."

know whether it is even by the will of heaven that thou shalt not take the city, or by the cowardice of thy folk and their witlessness in war."

Then in answer to him spake the king, Agamemnon: "Aye verily once more, old sir, art thou pre-eminent in speech above the sons of the Achaeans. I would, O father Zeus and Athene and Apollo, that I had ten such counsellors; then would the city of king Priam forthwith bow her head, taken and laid waste beneath our hands. But the son of Cronos, even Zeus that beareth the aegis, hath brought sorrows upon me, in that he casteth me into the midst of fruitless strifes and wranglings. For verily I and Achilles fought about a girl with violent words, and it was I that waxed wroth the first; but if e'er we shall be at one in counsel, then shall there no more be any putting off of evil for the Trojans, no not for an instant. But for this present go ye to your meal, that we may join battle. Let every man whet well his spear and bestow well his shield, and let him well give to his swift-footed horses their food, and look well to his chariot on every side, and bethink him of fighting; that the whole day through we may contend in hateful war. For of respite shall there intervene, no, not a whit, until night at its coming shall part the fury of warriors. Wet with sweat about the breast of many a man shall be the baldric of his sheltering shield, and about the spear shall his hand grow weary, and wet with sweat shall a man's horse be, as he tugs at the polished car. But whomsoever I shall see minded to tarry apart from the fight beside the beaked ships, for him shall there be no hope thereafter to escape the dogs and birds."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγ' ἱαχον, ὥς ὅτε κύμα
 ἀκτῇ ἐφ' ὑψηλῇ, ὅτε κινήσῃ Νότος ἐλθών, 39
 προβλῆτι σκοπέλῳ· τὸν δ' οὐ ποτε κύματα λείπει
 παντοίων ἀνέμων, ὅτ' ἂν ἔνθ' ἢ ἔνθα γένηται.
 ἀνστάντες δ' ὀρέοντο κεδασθέντες κατὰ νῆας,
 κάπνισσάν τε κατὰ κλισίας, καὶ δεῖπνον ἔλοντο.
 ἄλλος δ' ἄλλῳ ἔρεξε θεῶν αἰειγενετῶν, 4
 εὐχόμενος θάνατόν τε φυγεῖν καὶ μῶλον Ἄρηος.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βοῦν ἰέρευσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
 πίονα πενταέτηρον ὑπερμενείῃ Κρονίῳνι,
 κίκλησκεν δὲ γέροντας ἀριστῆας Παναχαιῶν,
 Νέστορα μὲν πρῶτιστα καὶ Ἰδομενῆα ἄνακτα, 4
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Αἴαντε δῶυ καὶ Τυδέος υἱόν,
 ἕκτον δ' αὐτ' Ὀδυσῆα, Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντον.
 αὐτόματος δέ οἱ ἦλθε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος·
 ἦδεε γὰρ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀδελφεὸν ὥς ἐπονεῖτο.
 βοῦν δὲ περιστήσαντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας ἀνέλοντο·
 τοῖσιν δ' εὐχόμενος μετέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·
 "Ζεῦ κύδιστε μέγιστε, κελαινεφές, αἰθέρι ναίων,
 μὴ πρὶν ἐπ' ἥελιον δῦναι καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἐλθεῖν,
 πρὶν με κατὰ πρηνὲς βαλέειν Πριάμοιο μέλαθρον
 αἰθαλόεν, πρῆσαι¹ δὲ πυρὸς δηϊοιο θύρετρα,
 Ἐκτόρεον δὲ χιτῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι δαΐξαι
 χαλκῷ ῥωγαλέον· πολέες δ' ἄμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι
 πρηνέες ἐν κονίησιν ὁδᾶξ λαζοίατο γαῖαν."
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ οἱ ἐπεκράαινε Κρονίων,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε δέκτο μὲν ἰρά, πόνον δ' ἀμέγαρτον² ὄφελλεν.

¹ πρῆσαι: πλήσαι Aristarchus (cf. ix. 242).

² ἀμέγαρτον: ἀλίσστον Aristarchus.

So spake he, and the Argives shouted aloud as a wave against a high headland, when the South Wind cometh and maketh it to swell—even against a jutting crag that is never left by the waves of all the winds that come from this side or from that. And they arose and hasted to scatter among the ships, and made fires in the huts, and took their meal. And they made sacrifice one to one of the gods that are for ever, and one to another, with the prayer that they might escape from death and the moil of war. But Agamemnon, king of men, slew a fat bull of five years to the son of Cronos, supreme in might, and let call the elders, the chieftains of the Achæan host, Nestor, first of all, and king Idomeneus, and thereafter the twain Aiantes and the son of Tydeus, and as the sixth Odysseus, the peer of Zeus in counsel. And unbidden came to him Menelaus, good at the war-cry, for he knew in his heart wherewith his brother was busied. About the bull they stood and took up the barley grains, and in prayer lord Agamemnon spake among them, saying: "Zeus, most glorious, most great, lord of the dark clouds, that dwellest in the heaven, grant that the sun set not, neither darkness come upon us, until I have cast down in headlong ruin the hall of Priam, blackened with smoke, and have burned with consuming fire the portals thereof, and cloven about the breast of Hector his tunic, rent with the bronze; and in throngs may his comrades round about him fall headlong in the dust, and bite the earth."

So spake he; but not as yet would the son of Cronos grant him fulfilment; nay, he accepted the sacrifice, but toil he made to wax unceasingly.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' εὗξαντο καὶ οὐλοχύτας προβάλοντο,
 αὔερυσαν μὲν πρῶτα καὶ ἔσφαξαν καὶ ἔδειραν,
 μηρούς τ' ἐξέταμον κατὰ τε κνίσῃ ἐκάλυψαν
 δίπτυχα ποιήσαντες, ἐπ' αὐτῶν δ' ὤμοθέτησαν.
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἄρ' σχίζῃσιν ἀφύλλοισιν κατέκαιον, 4
 σπλάγχνα δ' ἄρ' ἀμπεύραντες ὑπείρεχον Ἡφαίστοιο.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ μῆρ' ἐκάη καὶ σπλάγχν' ἐπάσαντο,
 μίστυλλον τ' ἄρα τᾶλλα καὶ ἀμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἔπειραν,
 ὥπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ παύσαντο πόνου τετύκοντό τε δαῖτα, 4
 δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς εἵσης.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
 τοῖς ἄρα μύθων ἦρχε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
 “Ἄτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
 μηκέτι νῦν δῆθ' αὖθι¹ λεγώμεθα, μηδ' ἔτι δηρὸν
 ἀμβαλλώμεθα ἔργον, ὃ δὴ θεὸς ἐγγυαλίζει.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε, κήρυκες μὲν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων
 λαὸν κηρύσσοντες ἀγειρόντων κατὰ νῆας,
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἀθρόοι ὧδε κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν
 ἴομεν, ὄφρα κε θᾶσσον ἐγείρομεν ὄξυν Ἄρηα.”
 “Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
 μέμνων.

αὐτίκα κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσε
 κηρύσσειν πόλεμόνδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς·
 οἱ μὲν ἐκήρυsson, τοῖ δ' ἠγείροντο μάλ' ὧκα.
 οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀτρεΐωνα διοτρεφέες βασιλῆες
 θῦνον κρίνοντες, μετὰ δὲ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
 αἰγίδ' ἔχουσ' ἐρίτιμον ἀγήραον ἀθανάτην τε,

¹ νῦν δῆθ' αὖθι: νῦν δὴ ταῦτα Zenodotus.

Then, when they had prayed and had sprinkled the barley grains, they first drew back the victims' heads and cut their throats, and flayed them ; and they cut out the thigh-pieces and covered them with a double layer of fat, and laid raw flesh thereon. These they burned on billets of wood stripped of leaves, and the inner parts they pierced with spits, and held them over the flame of Hephaestus. But when the thigh-pieces were wholly burned and they had tasted of the inner parts, they cut up the rest and spitted it, and roasted it carefully, and drew all off the spits. Then, when they had ceased from their labour and had made ready the meal, they feasted, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, among them the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, was first to speak, saying : " Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, let us now not any more remain gathered here, nor any more put off the work which verily the god vouchsafeth us. Nay, come, let the heralds of the brazen-coated Achaeans make proclamation, and gather together the host throughout the ships, and let us go thus in a body through the broad camp of the Achaeans, that we may with the more speed stir up sharp battle."

So spake he, and the king of men, Agamemnon, failed not to hearken. Straightway he bade the clear-voiced heralds summon to battle the long-haired Achaeans. And they made summons, and the host gathered full quickly. The kings, nurtured of Zeus, that were about Atreus' son, sped swiftly, marshalling the host, and in their midst was the flashing-eyed Athene, bearing the priceless aegis, that knoweth neither age nor death, wherefrom

τῆς ἑκατὸν θύσανοι παγχρύσειοι ἠερέθονται,
πάντες εὐπλεκέες, ἑκατόμβοιός δὲ ἕκαστος.
σὺν τῇ παιφάσσουσα διέσσυτο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν
ὀτρύνουσ' ἰέναι· ἐν δὲ σθένος ὤρσεν ἑκάστω
καρδίῃ ἄλληκτον πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι.
τοῖσι δ' ἄφαρ πόλεμος γλυκίων γένετ' ἢ νέεσθαι
ἐν νηυσὶ γλαφυρῇσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.

Ἦύτε πῦρ αἰδηλον ἐπιφλέγει ἄσπετον ὕλην
οὔρεος ἐν κορυφῇς, ἔκαθεν δέ τε φαίνεται αὐγῇ,
ὥς τῶν ἐρχομένων ἀπὸ χαλκοῦ θεσπεσίῳ
αἶγλη παμφανόωσα δι' αἰθέρος οὐρανὸν ἴκε.

Τῶν δ', ὥς τ' ὀρνίθων πετεηνῶν ἔθνεα πολλά,
χηνῶν ἢ γεράνων ἢ κύκνων δουλιχοδείρων,
Ἀσίῳ ἐν λειμῶνι, Καϋστρίου ἀμφὶ ῥέεθρα,
ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα ποτῶνται ἀγαλλόμενα πτερύγεσσι,
κλαγγηδὸν προκαθίζόντων, σμαραγεῖ δέ τε λειμῶν,¹
ὥς τῶν ἔθνεα πολλὰ νεῶν ἀπο καὶ κλισιάων
ἐς πεδῖον προχέοντο Σκαμάνδριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπὸ χθῶν
σμερδαλέον κονάβιζε ποδῶν αὐτῶν τε καὶ ἵππων.
ἔσταν δ' ἐν λειμῶνι Σκαμανδρίῳ ἀνθεμόεντι
μυρίοι, ὅσα τε φύλλα καὶ ἄνθεα γίγνεται ὥρη.

Ἦύτε μυιάων ἀδινάων ἔθνεα πολλά,
αἷ τε κατὰ σταθμὸν ποιμνήϊον ἠλάσκουσιν
ὥρη ἐν εἰαρινῇ, ὅτε τε γλάγος ἄγγεα δεύει,
τόσσοι ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐν πεδίῳ ἴσταντο διαρραῖσαι μεμαῶτες.

¹ λειμῶν : γαῖα Aristarchus.

¹ That is, "the whole body moves forward by the continual advance of single birds who keep settling in front of the rest" (Leaf).

are hung an hundred tassels all of gold, all of them cunningly woven, and each one of the worth of an hundred oxen. Therewith she sped dazzling throughout the host of the Achaeans, urging them to go forth ; and in the heart of each man she roused strength to war and to battle without ceasing. And to them forthwith war became sweeter than to return in their hollow ships to their dear native land.

Even as a consuming fire maketh a boundless forest to blaze on the peaks of a mountain, and from afar is the glare thereof to be seen, even so from their innumerable bronze, as they marched forth, went the dazzling gleam up through the sky unto the heavens. }

And as the many tribes of winged fowl, wild *Epi* geese or cranes or long-necked swans on the Asian mead by the streams of Caÿstrius, fly this way and that, glorying in their strength of wing, and with loud cries settle ever onwards,¹ and the mead resoundeth ; even so their many tribes poured forth from ships and huts into the plain of Scamander, and the earth echoed wondrously beneath the tread of men and horses. So they took their stand in the flowery mead of Scamander, numberless, as are the leaves and the flowers in their season. *sim*

Even as the many tribes of swarming flies that buzz to and fro throughout the herdsman's farmstead in the season of spring, when the milk drenches the pails, even in such numbers stood the long-haired Achaeans upon the plain in the face of the men of Troy, eager to rend them asunder.

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Τοὺς δ', ὥς τ' αἰπόλια πλατέ' αἰγῶν αἰπόλοι
ἄνδρες

ῥεῖα διακρίνωσιν, ἐπεὶ κε νομῶ μιγέωσιν, 4'
ὥς τοὺς ἡγεμόνες διεκόσμεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα
ὑσμίνηνδ' ἰέναι, μετὰ δὲ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
ὄμματα καὶ κεφαλὴν ἵκελος Διὶ τερπικεραύνῳ,
Ἄρεϊ δὲ ζώνην, στέρνον δὲ Ποσειδάωνι.
ἥντε βούς ἀγέληφι μέγ' ἔξοχος ἔπλετο πάντων 4'
ταῦρος· ὁ γάρ τε βόεσσι μεταπρέπει ἀγρομένησι·
τοῖον ἄρ' Ἀτρεΐδην θῆκε Ζεὺς ἡματι κείνῳ,
ἐκπρεπέ' ἐν πολλοῖσι καὶ ἔξοχον ἡρώεσσιν.

Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ'
ἔχουσαι¹—

ὑμεῖς γὰρ θεαί ἐστε, πάρεστέ τε, ἴστέ τε πάντα, 4
ἡμεῖς δὲ κλέος οἶον ἀκούομεν οὐδέ τι ἴδμεν—
οἳ τινες ἡγεμόνες Δαναῶν καὶ κοίρανοι ἦσαν.
πληθὺν δ' οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ μυθήσομαι οὐδ' ὀνομήνω,
οὐδ' εἴ μοι δέκα μὲν γλώσσαι, δέκα δὲ στόματ' εἶεν,
φωνὴ δ' ἄρρηκτος, χάλκεον δέ μοι ἦτορ ἐνείη, 4
εἰ μὴ Ὀλυμπιάδες Μοῦσαι, Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο
θυγατέρες, μνησαίαθ' ὅσοι ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἦλθον·
ἀρχοὺς αὖ νηῶν ἐρέω νῆάς τε προπάσας.

Βοιωτῶν μὲν Πηνέλεως καὶ Λήϊτος ἦρχον²

¹ Ὀλύμπια . . . ἔχουσαι : Ὀλυμπιάδες βαθύκολποι Zenodotus.

² Lines 494-877 are omitted in some mss. and in a few are placed after the end of xxiv.

¹ The catalogue that follows enumerates the various contingents which made up the Greek forces at Troy in the following geographical order : (1) those from the mainland of Greece south of Thermopylae and from the adjacent islands ; (2) those from the islands of the Southern Aegean from Crete to Cos and the Calydnæ ; and (3) those from Northern Greece, i.e. from the region extending from Thermopylae to Mt. Olympus.

And even as goatherds separate easily the wide-scattered flocks of goats, when they mingle in the pasture, so did their leaders marshal them on this side and on that to enter into the battle, and among them lord Agamemnon, his eyes and head like unto Zeus that hurleth the thunderbolt, his waist like unto Ares, and his breast unto Poseidon. Even as a bull among the herd stands forth far the chiefest over all, for that he is pre-eminent among the gathering kine, even such did Zeus make Agamemnon on that day, pre-eminent among many, and chiefest amid warriors.

Tell me now, ye Muses that have dwellings on Olympus—for ye are goddesses and are at hand and know all things, whereas we hear but a rumour and know not anything—who were the captains of the Danaans and their lords. But the common folk I could not tell nor name, nay, not though ten tongues were mine and ten mouths and a voice unwearying, and though the heart within me were of bronze, did not the Muses of Olympus, daughters of Zeus that beareth the aegis, call to my mind all them that came beneath Ilios. Now will I tell the captains of the ships and the ships in their order.¹

Of the Boeotians Peneleos and Leitus were

The total of ships listed is 1186, and from the data given the troops would appear to have numbered from 100,000 to 120,000.

The catalogue is by many regarded as of later origin than the original *Iliad*, although there are valid grounds for assigning it to a very early date. For special studies of the problems involved reference may be made to Leaf, *Homer and History* (Macmillan, 1915), and to Allen, *The Homeric Catalogue of Ships* (Oxford, 1921).

Ἄρκεσίλαός τε Προθοήνωρ τε Κλονίος τε,
οἳ θ' Ὑρίην ἐνέμοντο καὶ Αὐλίδα πετρήεσαν
Σχοῖνόν τε Σκῶλόν τε πολύκνημόν τ' Ἐτεωνόν,
Θέσπειαν Γραϊάν τε καὶ εὐρύχορον Μυκαλησόν,
οἳ τ' ἀμφ' Ἄρμ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Εἰλέσιον καὶ
Ἐρυθράς,

οἳ τ' Ἐλεῶν' εἶχον ἡδ' Ὑλην καὶ Πετεῶνα,
Ὠκαλέην Μεδεῶνά τ', εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον,
Κώπας Εὐτρησίην τε πολυτρήρωνά τε Θίσιβην,¹
οἳ τε Κορώνειαν καὶ ποιήενθ' Ἀλίαρτον,
οἳ τε Πλάταιαν ἔχον ἡδ' οἳ Γλισᾶντ' ἐνέμοντο,
οἳ θ' Ὑποθήβας εἶχον, εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον,
Ὀγχηστόν θ' ἱερόν, Ποσιδηΐον ἀγλαὸν ἄλσος,
οἳ τε πολυστάφυλον Ἄρνην² ἔχον, οἳ τε Μίδειαν
Νῖσάν τε ζαθέην Ἀνθηδόνα τ' ἐσχατόωσαν.
τῶν μὲν πεντήκοντα νέες κίον, ἐν δὲ ἐκάστη
κοῦροι Βοιωτῶν ἑκατὸν καὶ εἴκοσι βαῖνον.

Οἳ δ' Ἀσπληδόνα ναῖον ἰδ' Ὀρχομενὸν Μινύειον,
τῶν ἥρχ' Ἀσκάλαφος καὶ Ἰάλμενος, υἱὲς Ἄρης,
οὓς τέκεν Ἀστυόχη δόμῳ Ἀκτορος Ἀζειίδαο,
παρθένος αἰδοίη, ὑπερώϊον εἰσαναβᾶσα,
Ἄρηϊ κρατερῶ· ὃ δέ οἱ παρελέξατο λάθρη.
τοῖς δὲ τριήκοντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχώωντο.

Αὐτὰρ Φωκίων Σχεδῖος καὶ Ἐπίστροφος ἦρχον,
υἱὲς Ἰφίτου μεγαθύμου Ναυβολίδαο,
οἳ Κυπάρισσον ἔχον Πυθῶνά τε πετρήεσαν
Κρίσάν τε ζαθέην καὶ Δαυλίδα καὶ Πανοπῆα,
οἳ τ' Ἀνεμώρειαν καὶ Ὑάμπολιν ἀμφινέμοντο,
οἳ τ' ἄρα παρ ποταμὸν Κηφισὸν δῖον ἔναιον,
οἳ τε Λίλαιαν ἔχον πηγῆς ἐπὶ Κηφισοῖο.
τοῖς δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

¹ Θίσβην : Μέσσην Zenodotus.

captains, and Arcesilaus and Prothoënor and Clonius ; these were they that dwelt in Hyria and rocky Aulis and Schoenus and Scolus and Eteonus with its many ridges, Thespeia, Graea, and spacious Mycalessus ; and that dwelt about Harma and Eilesium and Erythrae ; and that held Eleon and Hyle and Peteon, Ocalea and Medeon, the well-built citadel, Copae, Eutresis, and Thisbe, the haunt of doves ; that dwelt in Coroneia and grassy Haliartus, and that held Plataea and dwelt in Glisas ; that held lower Thebe, the well-built citadel, and holy Onchestus, the bright grove of Poseidon ; and that held Arne, rich in vines, and Mideia and sacred Nisa and Anthedon on the seaboard. Of these there came fifty ships, and on board of each went young men of the Boeotians an hundred and twenty.

And they that dwelt in Aspledon and Orchomenus of the Minyae were led by Ascalaphus and Ialmenus, sons of Ares, whom, in the palace of Actor, son of Azeus, Astyoche, the honoured maiden, conceived of mighty Ares, when she had entered into her upper chamber ; for he lay with her in secret. And with these were ranged thirty hollow ships.

And of the Phocians Schedius and Epistrophus were captains, sons of great-souled Iphitus, son of Naubolus ; these were they that held Cyparissus and rocky Pytho, and sacred Crisa and Daulis and Panopeus ; and that dwelt about Anemorea and Hyampolis, and that lived beside the goodly river Cephissus, and that held Lilaea by the springs of Cephissus. With these followed forty black ships.

² "Ἀργην : Ἄσκλην Zenodotus.

οἱ μὲν Φωκῆων στίχας ἴστασαν ἀμφιέποντες,
Βοιωτῶν δ' ἔμπλην ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ θωρήσσοντο.

Λοκρῶν δ' ἡγεμόνευεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
μείων, οὗ τι τόσος γε ὅσος Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,¹
ἀλλὰ πολὺ μείων. ὀλίγος μὲν ἦν, λινοθώρηξ,
ἐγχείη δ' ἐκέκαστο Πανέλληνας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς·
οἱ Κῦνόν τ' ἐνέμοντ' Ὀπόεντά τε Καλλίαρὸν
Βῆσσαν τε Σκάρφην τε καὶ Αὐγείας ἐρατεινὰς
Τάρφην τε Θρόνιον τε Βοαγρίου ἀμφὶ ρέεθρα.
τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο
Λοκρῶν, οἱ ναίουσι πέρην ἱερῆς Εὐβοίης.

Οἱ δ' Εὐβοίαν ἔχον μένεα πνείνοντες Ἄβαντες,
Χαλκίδα τ' Εἰρέτριάν τε πολυστάφυλόν θ' Ἰστίαίαν
Κήρυνθόν τ' ἔφαλον Δίου τ' αἰπὺ πτολίεθρον,
οἳ τε Κάρυστον ἔχον ἥδ' οἱ Στύρα ναιετάασκον,
τῶν αὖθ' ἡγεμόνευ' Ἐλεφήνωρ, ὅζος Ἄρης,
Χαλκωδοντιάδης, μεγαθύμων ἀρχὸς Ἀβάντων.
τῷ δ' ἅμ' Ἄβαντες ἔποντο θοοί, ὅπιθεν κομόωντες,
αἰχμηταὶ μεμαῶτες ὀρεκτῆσιν μελήεσσι
θώρηκας ῥήξειν δηῖων ἀμφὶ στήθεσσι.
τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Οἱ δ' ἄρ' Ἀθήνας εἶχον, εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον,
δῆμον Ἐρεχθῆος μεγαλήτορος, ὃν ποτ' Ἀθήνη
θρέψε Διὸς θυγάτηρ, τέκε δὲ ζεῖδωρος ἄρουρα·
καδ' δ' ἐν Ἀθήνῃς εἶσεν, ἐὼ ἐν πίοι νηῶ·
ἔνθα δέ μιν ταύροισι καὶ ἀρνείοις ἰλάονται
κοῦροι Ἀθηναίων περιτελλομένων ἐνιαυτῶν·
τῶν αὖθ' ἡγεμόνευ' υἱὸς Πετεῶο Μενεσθεύς.

¹ Line 528 was rejected by Zenodotus.

And their leaders busily marshalled the ranks of the Phocians, and made ready for battle hard by the Boeotians on the left.

And the Locrians had as leader the swift son of Oïleus, Aias the less, in no wise as great as Telamonian Aias, but far less. Small of stature was he, with corselet of linen, but with the spear he far excelled the whole host of Hellenes and Achaeans. These were they that dwelt in Cynus and Opus and Calliarus and Bessa and Scarphe and lovely Augeiae and Tarphe and Thronium about the streams of Boagrius. With Aias followed forty black ships of the Locrians that dwell over against sacred Euboea.

And the Abantes, breathing fury, that held Euboea and Chalcis and Eretria and Histiaea, rich in vines, and Cerinthus, hard by the sea, and the steep citadel of Dios; and that held Carystus and dwelt in Styra,—all these again had as leader Elephenor, scion of Ares, him that was son of Chalcodon and captain of the great-souled Abantes. And with him followed the swift Abantes, with hair long at the back, spearmen eager with outstretched ashen spears to rend the corselets about the breasts of the foemen. And with him there followed forty black ships.

And they that held Athens, the well-built citadel, the land of great-hearted Erechtheus, whom of old Athene, daughter of Zeus, fostered, when the earth, the giver of grain, had borne him; and she made him to dwell in Athens, in her own rich sanctuary, and there the youths of the Athenians, as the years roll on in their courses, seek to win his favour with sacrifices of bulls and rams;—these again had as leader Menestheus, son of Peteos. Like unto him

τῷ δ' οὐ πώ τις ὁμοῖος ἐπιχθόνιος γένητ' ἀνὴρ¹
 κοσμήσαι ἵππους τε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀσπιδιώτας·
 Νέστωρ οἷος ἔριζεν· ὁ γὰρ προγενέστερος ἦεν.
 τῷ δ' ἅμα πεντήκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Αἴας δ' ἐκ Σαλαμῖνος ἄγεν δυοκαίδεκα νῆας,
 στήσε δ' ἄγων ἔν' Ἀθηναίων ἴσταντο φάλαγγες.²

Οἳ δ' Ἄργος τ' εἶχον Τίρυνθά τε τειχιόεσσαν,
 Ἑρμιόνην Ἀσίνην τε, βαθὺν κατὰ κόλπον ἐχούσας,
 Τροίξην Ἡϊόνας τε καὶ ἀμπελόεντ' Ἐπίδαυρον,
 οἳ τ' ἔχον Αἴγιναν Μάσητά τε κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,
 τῶν αὐθ' ἡγεμόνευε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης
 καὶ Σθέnelος, Καπανῆος ἀγακλειτοῦ φίλος υἱός.
 τοῖσι δ' ἅμ' Εὐρύαλος τρίτατος κίεν, ἰσόθεος φῶς,
 Μηκιστέος υἱὸς Ταλαϊονίδαο ἀνακτος·

σμπάντων δ' ἡγεῖτο βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης.
 τοῖσι δ' ἅμ' ὀγδῶκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Οἳ δὲ Μυκῆνας εἶχον, εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον,
 ἀφνειὸν τε Κόρινθον εὐκτιμένας τε Κλεωνάς,
 Ὀρνειάς τ' ἐνέμοντο Ἀραιθυρέην τ' ἐρατεινὴν
 καὶ Σικυῶν, ὅθ' ἄρ' Ἀδρηστος πρῶτ' ἐμβασίλευεν,
 οἳ θ' Ὑπερησίην τε καὶ αἰπεινὴν Γονόεσσαν
 Πελλήνην τ' εἶχον ἥδ' Αἴγιον ἀμφινέμοντο
 Αἰγιάλόν τ' ἀνὰ πάντα καὶ ἀμφ' Ἑλίκην εὐρεῖαν,
 τῶν ἑκατὸν νηῶν ἦρχε κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 Ἀτρεΐδης. ἅμα τῷ γε πολὺ πλείστοι καὶ ἄριστοι
 λαοὶ ἔποντ'· ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἐδύσετο νώροπα χαλκὸν
 κυδιῶν, πᾶσιν δὲ μετέπρεπεν ἡρώεσσιν,³
 οὐνεκ' ἄριστος ἦεν, πολὺ δὲ πλείστους ἄγε λαούς.

Οἳ δ' εἶχον κοίλην Λακεδαίμονα κητώεσσαν,

¹ Lines 553-555 were rejected by Zenodotus.

² Line 558 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Lines 579 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

was none other man upon the face of the earth for the marshalling of chariots and of warriors that bear the shield. Only Nestor could vie with him, for he was the elder. And with him there followed fifty black ships.

And Aias led from Salamis twelve ships, and stationed them where the battalions of the Athenians stood.

And they that held Argos and Tiryns, famed for its walls, and Hermione and Asine, that enfold the deep gulf, Troezen and Eionae and vine-clad Epidaurus, and the youths of the Achaeans that held Aegina and Mases,—these again had as leaders Diomedes, good at the war-cry, and Sthenelus, dear son of glorious Capaneus. And with them came a third, Euryalus, a godlike warrior, son of king Mecisteus, son of Talaus; but leader over them all was Diomedes, good at the war-cry. And with these there followed eighty black ships.

And they that held Mycenae, the well-built citadel, and wealthy Corinth, and well-built Cleonae, and dwelt in Orneiae and lovely Araethyrea and Sicyon, wherein at the first Adrastus was king; and they that held Hyperesia and steep Gonoessa and Pellene, and that dwelt about Aegium and throughout all Aegialus, and about broad Helice,—of these was the son of Atreus, lord Agamemnon, captain, with an hundred ships. With him followed most people by far and goodliest; and among them he himself did on his gleaming bronze, a king all-glorious, and was pre-eminent among all the warriors, for that he was noblest, and led a people far the most in number.

And they that held the hollow land of Lacedaemon

HOMER

Φᾶρίν τε Σπάρτην τε πολυτρήρωνά τε Μέσσην,
 Βρυσειάς τ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Αὐγείας ἑρατεινάς,
 οἳ τ' ἄρ' Ἀμύκλας εἶχον Ἔλος τ', ἔφαλον πτο-
 λίεθρον,

οἳ τε Λάαν εἶχον ἥδ' Οἴτυλον ἀμφενέμοντο,
 τῶν οἱ ἀδελφεὸς ἦρχε, βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
 ἐξήκοντα νεῶν· ἀπάτερθε δὲ θωρήσσοντο.
 ἐν δ' αὐτὸς κίεν ἦσι προθυμίῃσι πεποιθώς,
 ὀτρύνων πόλεμόνδε· μάλιστα δὲ ἵετο θυμῷ
 τίσασθαι Ἑλένης ὀρμήματά τε στοναχάς τε.

Οἳ δὲ Πύλον τ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ἀρήνην ἑρατεινὴν
 καὶ Θρύον, Ἀλφειοῖο πόρον, καὶ εὐκτιτον Αἰπύ,
 καὶ Κυπαρισσήεντα καὶ Ἀμφιγένειαν ἔναιον,
 καὶ Πτελεὸν καὶ Ἔλος καὶ Δώριον, ἔνθα τε
 Μοῦσαι

ἀντόμεναι Θάμυριν τὸν Θρήϊκα παῦσαν ἀοιδῆς,
 Οἰχαλίηθεν ἰόντα παρ' Εὐρύτου Οἰχαλιῆος·
 στεῦτο γὰρ εὐχόμενος νικησέμεν, εἴ περ ἂν αὐταὶ
 Μοῦσαι αἰεῖδοιεν, κοῦραι Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο·
 αἱ δὲ χολωσάμεναι πηρὸν θέσαν, αὐτὰρ ἀοιδὴν
 θεσπεσίην ἀφέλοντο καὶ ἐκλέλαβον κιθαριστύν·
 τῶν αὖθ' ἡγεμόνευε Γερήνιος ἱππότης Νέστωρ·
 τῷ δ' ἐνεγκόντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχόωντο.

Οἳ δ' ἔχον Ἀρκαδίην ὑπὸ Κυλλήνης ὄρος αἰπύ,
 Αἰπύτιον παρὰ τύμβον, ἔν' ἀνέρες ἀγχιμαχῆταί,
 οἳ Φενεὸν τ' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ὀρχομενὸν πολύμηλον
 Ῥίπην τε Στρατίνην τε καὶ ἡνεμόεσσαν Ἐνίστην,
 καὶ Τεγέην εἶχον καὶ Μαντινέην ἑρατεινὴν,
 Στύμφηλόν τ' εἶχον καὶ Παρρασίην ἐνέμοντο,
 τῶν ἦρχ' Ἀγκαῖοιο πάϊς, κρείων Ἀγαπήνωρ,

with its many ravines, and Pharis and Sparta and Messe, the haunt of doves, and that dwelt in Bryseiae and lovely Augeiae, and that held Amyclae and Helus, a citadel hard by the sea, and that held Laas, and dwelt about Oetylus,—these were led by Agamemnon's brother, even Menelaus, good at the war-cry, with sixty ships ; and they were marshalled apart. And himself he moved among them, confident in his zeal, urging his men to battle ; and above all others was his heart fain to get him requital for his strivings and groanings for Helen's sake.

And they that dwelt in Pylos and lovely Arene and Thryum, the ford of Alpheius, and fair-founded Aepy, and that had their abodes in Cyparisseis and Amphigeneia and Pteleos and Helus and Dorium, where the Muses met Thamyris the Thracian and made an end of his singing, even as he was journeying from Oechalia, from the house of Eurytus the Oechalian : for he vaunted with boasting that he would conquer, were the Muses themselves to sing against him, the daughters of Zeus that beareth the aegis ; but they in their wrath maimed him, and took from him his wondrous song, and made him forget his minstrelsy ;—all these folk again had as leader the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia. And with him were ranged ninety black ships.

And they that held Arcadia beneath the steep mountain of Cyllene, beside the tomb of Aepytyus, where are warriors that fight in close combat ; and they that dwelt in Pheneos and Orchomenus, rich in flocks, and Rhipse and Stratia and wind-swept Enispe ; and that held Tegea and lovely Mantinea ; and that held Stympthalus and dwelt in Parrhasia, —all these were led by the son of Ancaeus, lord

ἐξήκοντα νεῶν· πολέες δ' ἐν νηϊ ἐκάστη
 Ἀρκάδες ἄνδρες ἔβαινον, ἐπιστάμενοι πολεμίζειν.
 αὐτὸς γάρ σφιν δῶκεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων¹
 νῆας ἐϋσέλμους περάαν ἐπὶ οἶνοπα πόντον
 Ἀτρεΐδης, ἐπεὶ οὐ σφι θαλάσσια ἔργα μεμήλει.

Οἱ δ' ἄρα Βουπράσιόν τε καὶ Ἥλιδα δῖαν ἔναιον,
 ὅσσον ἔφ' Ὑρμίνη καὶ Μύρσινος ἐσχατόωσα
 πέτρη τ' Ὠλενίη καὶ Ἀλήσιον ἐντὸς ἔέργει,
 τῶν αὖ τέσσαρες ἄρχοι ἔσαν, δέκα δ' ἀνδρὶ ἐκάστῳ
 νῆες ἔποντο θοαί, πολέες δ' ἔμβαινον Ἐπειοί.
 τῶν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀμφίμαχος καὶ Θάλπιος ἡγησάσθην,
 υἱὲς ὁ μὲν Κτεάτου, ὁ δ' ἄρ' Εὐρύτου, Ἀκτορίωνε·
 τῶν δ' Ἀμαρυγκεΐδης ἦρχε κρατερὸς Διώρης·
 τῶν δὲ τετάρτων ἦρχε Πολύζεινος θεοειδής,
 υἱὸς Ἀγασθέneos Αὐγυιᾶδαο ἀνακτος.

Οἱ δ' ἐκ Δουλιχίου Ἐχινάων θ' ἱεράων
 νήσων, αἱ ναίουσι πέρην ἁλὸς Ἥλιδος ἄντα,
 τῶν αὖθ' ἡγεμόνευε Μέγης ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηϊ
 Φυλεΐδης, ὃν τίκτε διΰφιλος ἱππότη Φυλεύς,
 ὃς ποτε Δουλίχιόνδ' ἀπενάσσατο πατρὶ χολωθείς.
 τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Αὐτὰρ Ὀδυσσεὺς ἦγε Κεφαλλήνας μεγαθύμους,
 οἳ ῥ' Ἰθάκην εἶχον καὶ Νήριτον εἰνοσίφυλλον,
 καὶ Κροκύλει' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Αἰγίλιπα τρηχεῖαν,
 οἳ τε Ζάκυνθον ἔχον ἡδ' οἳ Σάμον ἀμφενέμοντο,
 οἳ τ' ἡπειρον ἔχον ἡδ' ἀντιπέραι' ἐνέμοντο·
 τῶν μὲν Ὀδυσσεὺς ἦρχε Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντος.
 τῷ δ' ἅμα νῆες ἔποντο δυνώδεκα μιλτοπάρηοι.

¹ Lines 612-614 were rejected by Zenodotus.

Agapenor, with sixty ships; and on each ship embarked full many Arcadian warriors well-skilled in fight. For of himself had the king of men, Agamemnon, given them benched ships wherewith to cross over the wine-dark sea, even the son of Atreus, for with matters of seafaring had they naught to do.

And they that dwelt in Buprasium and goodly Elis, all that part thereof that Hyrmine and Myrsinus on the seaboard and the rock of Olen and Alesium enclose between them—these again had four leaders, and ten swift ships followed each one, and many Epeians embarked thereon. Of these some were led by Amphimachus and Thalpius, of the blood of Actor, sons, the one of Cteatus and the other of Eurytus; and of some was the son of Amarynceus captain, even mighty Diores; and of the fourth company godlike Polyxeinus was captain, son of king Agasthenes, Augeias' son.

And those from Dulichium and the Echinae, the holy isles, that lie across the sea, over against Elis, these again had as leader Meges, the peer of Ares, even the son of Phyleus, whom the horseman Phyleus, dear to Zeus, begat—he that of old had gone to dwell in Dulichium in wrath against his father. And with Meges there followed forty black ships.

And Odysseus led the great-souled Cephallenians that held Ithaca and Neritum, covered with waving forests, and that dwelt in Crocyleia and rugged Aegilips; and them that held Zacynthus, and that dwelt about Samos, and held the mainland and dwelt on the shores over against the isles. Of these was Odysseus captain, the peer of Zeus in counsel. And with him there followed twelve ships with vermilion prows.

Αἰτωλῶν δ' ἡγείτο Θόας Ἀνδραίμονος υἱός,
οἱ Πλευρῶν' ἐνέμοντο καὶ Ὠλενον ἥδ' Πυλὴνν
Χαλκίδα τ' ἀγχίαλον Καλυδῶνά τε πετρήεσαν·
οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' Οἰνῆος μεγαλήτορος υἱέες¹ ἦσαν,¹
οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' αὐτὸς ἔην, θάνε δὲ ξανθὸς Μελέαγρος·
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ πάντ' ἐτέταλτο ἀνασσεμέν Αἰτωλοῖσι.
τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἔποντο.

Κρητῶν δ' Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἡγεμόνευεν,
οἱ Κνωσὸν τ' εἶχον Γόρτυνά τε τειχιόεσαν,
Λύκτον Μίλητόν τε καὶ ἀργινόεντα Λύκαστον
Φαιστόν τε Ῥύτιόν τε, πόλεις ἐὺ ναιετοώσας,
ἄλλοι θ' οἱ Κρήτην ἐκατόμπολιν ἀμφενέμοντο.
τῶν μὲν ἄρ' Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἡγεμόνευε
Μηριόνης τ' ἀτάλαντος Ἐνναλίῳ ἀνδρειφόντῃ.
τοῖσι δ' ἅμ' ὀγδῶκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἔποντο.

Τληπόλεμος δ' Ἡρακλεΐδης ἧς τε μέγας τε
ἐκ Ῥόδου ἐννέα νῆας ἄγεν Ῥοδίων ἀγερώχων,
οἱ Ῥόδον ἀμφενέμοντο διὰ τρίχα κοσμηθέντες,
Λίνδον Ἰηλυσὸν τε καὶ ἀργινόεντα Κάμειρον.
τῶν μὲν Τληπόλεμος δουρικλυτὸς ἡγεμόνευεν,
ὃν τέκεν Ἀστυόχεια βίῃ Ἡρακληΐῃ,
τὴν ἄγεται ἐξ Ἐφύρης ποταμοῦ ἄπο Σελλήεντος,
πέρσας ἄστυα πολλὰ διοτρεφέων αἰζηῶν.
Τληπόλεμος δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν τράφ' ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ εὐπῆκτω,
αὐτίκα πατρὸς ἐοῖο φίλον μήτρῳα κατέκτα
ἤδη γηράσκοντα Λικύμνιον, ὅζον Ἀρης.
αἶψα δὲ νῆας ἔπηξε, πολὺν δ' ὃ γε λαὸν ἀγείρας

¹ Lines 641 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

And the Aetolians were led by Thoas, Andraemon's son, even they that dwelt in Pleuron and Olenus and Pylene and Chalcis, hard by the sea, and rocky Calydon. For the sons of great-hearted Oeneus were no more, neither did he himself still live, and fair-haired Meleager was dead, to whom had commands been given that he should bear full sway among the Aetolians. And with Thoas there followed forty black ships.

And the Cretans had as leader Idomeneus, famed for his spear, even they that held Cnosus and Gortys, famed for its walls, Lyctus and Miletus and Lycastus, white with chalk, and Phaestus and Rhytium, well-peopled cities; and all they beside that dwelt in Crete of the hundred cities. Of all these was Idomeneus, famed for his spear, captain, and Meriones, the peer of Enyalius, slayer of men. And with these there followed eighty black ships.

And Tlepolemus, son of Heracles, a valiant man and tall, led from Rhodes nine ships of the lordly Rhodians, that dwelt in Rhodes sundered in three divisions—in Lindos and Ialysus and Cameirus, white with chalk. These were led by Tlepolemus, famed for his spear, he that was born to mighty Heracles by Astyocheia, whom he had led forth out of Ephyre from the river Selleïs, when he had laid waste many cities of warriors fostered of Zeus. But when Tlepolemus had grown to manhood in the well-fenced palace, forthwith he slew his own father's dear uncle, Licymnius, scion of Ares, who was then waxing old. So he straightway built him ships, and when he had gathered together much

βῆ φεύγων ἐπὶ πόντον· ἀπείλησαν γάρ οἱ ἄλλοι
 υἱέες υἱωνοί τε βίης Ἡρακληείης.

αὐτὰρ¹ ὃ γ' ἐς Ῥόδον ἴξεν ἀλώμενος, ἄλγεα
 πάσχων·

τριχθὰ δὲ ὤκηθεν καταφυλαδόν, ἥδ' ἐφίληθεν
 ἐκ Διός, ὃς τε θεοῖσι καὶ ἀνθρώποισιν ἀνάσσει,²
 καὶ σφιν θεσπέσιον πλοῦτον κατέχευε Κρονίων.

Νιρεὺς αὖ Σύμηθεν ἄγε τρεῖς νῆας εἵσας,
 Νιρεὺς Ἀγλαΐης υἱὸς Χαρόποιό τ' ἄνακτος,
 Νιρεὺς, ὃς κάλλιστος ἀνὴρ ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἦλθε³
 τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ' ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα.
 ἀλλ' ἀλαπαδνὸς ἔην, παῦρος δέ οἱ εἶπετο λαός.

Οἱ δ' ἄρα Νίσυρόν τ' εἶχον Κράπαθόν τε Κά-
 σον τε

καὶ Κῶν Εὐρυπύλοιο πόλιν νήσους τε Καλύδνας,
 τῶν αὖ Φείδιππός τε καὶ Ἀντιφῶς ἡγησάσθην,
 Θεσσαλοῦ υἱὲ δύω Ἡρακλεΐδαο ἄνακτος.
 τοῖς δὲ τριήκοντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχόωντο.

Νῦν αὖ τοὺς ὅσσοι τὸ Πελασγικὸν Ἄργος
 ἔναιον,⁴

οἷ τ' Ἄλον οἷ τ' Ἀλόπην οἷ τε Τρηχῖν' ἐνέμοντο,
 οἷ τ' εἶχον Φθίην ἥδ' Ἑλλάδα καλλιγύναικα,
 Μυρμιδόνες δὲ καλεῦντο καὶ Ἕλληνες καὶ Ἀχαιοί,
 τῶν αὖ πεντήκοντα νεῶν ἦν ἀρχὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.
 ἀλλ' οἷ γ' οὐ πολέμοιο δυσηχέος ἐμνώοντο·⁵
 οὐ γὰρ ἔην ὃς τίς σφιν ἐπὶ στίχας ἡγήσαιο.
 κεῖτο γὰρ ἐν νήεσσι ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 κούρης χωόμενος Βρισηΐδος ἡϋκόμοιο,
 τὴν ἐκ Λυρνησσοῦ ἐξείλετο πολλὰ μογῆσας,

¹ αὐτὰρ : αἶψα Zenodotus.

² Line 669 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Lines 673-675 were rejected by Zenodotus.

people, went forth in flight over the sea, for that the other sons and grandsons of mighty Heracles threatened him. But he came to Rhodes in his wanderings, suffering woes, and there his people settled in three divisions by tribes, and were loved of Zeus that is king among gods and men ; and upon them was wondrous wealth poured by the son of Cronos.

Moreover Nireus led three shapely ships from Syme, Nireus that was son of Aglaïa and Charops the king, Nireus the comeliest man that came beneath Ilios of all the Danaans after the peerless son of Peleus. Howbeit he was a weakling, and but few people followed with him.

And they that held Nisyrus and Crapathus and Casus and Cos, the city of Eurypylus, and the Calydnian isles, these again were led by Pheidippus and Antiphus, the two sons of king Thessalus, son of Heracles. And with them were ranged thirty hollow ships.

Now all those again that inhabited Pelasgian Argos, and dwelt in Alos and Alope and Trachis, and that held Phthia and Hellas, the land of fair women, and were called Myrmidons and Hellenes and Achaeans—of the fifty ships of these men was Achilles captain. Howbeit they bethought them not of dolorous war, since there was no man to lead them forth into the ranks. For he lay in idleness among the ships, the swift-footed, goodly Achilles, in wrath because of the fair-haired girl Briseïs, whom he had taken out of Lyrnessus after sore toil,

⁴ Line 681 was altered by Zenodotus, who gave,

οὐ δ' Ἄργος εἶχον τὸ Πελασγικόν, οὐθαρ ἀρούρης,

⁵ Lines 686-694 were rejected by Zenodotus.

Λυρνησσὸν διαπορθήσας καὶ τείχεα Θήβης,
καὶ δὲ Μύνητ' ἔβαλεν καὶ Ἐπίστροφον ἐγχεσι-
μῶρους,

υἱέας Εὐηνοῖο Σεληπιάδαο ἄνακτος.

τῆς ὃ γε κείτ' ἀχέων, τάχα δ' ἀνστήσεσθαι ἔμελλεν.

Οἱ δ' εἶχον Φυλάκην καὶ Πύρασον ἀνθεμόεντα, 6

Δήμητρος τέμενος, Ἰτωνά τε μητέρα μήλων,

ἀγχιάλόν τ' Ἀντρώνα ἰδὲ Πτελεὸν λεχεποῖν,

τῶν αὖ Πρωτεσίλαος ἀρήϊος ἡγεμόνευε

ζωὸς ἐὼν· τότε δ' ἤδη ἔχεν κατά γαῖα μέλαινα.

τοῦ δὲ καὶ ἀμφιδρυφῆς ἄλοχος Φυλάκη ἐλέλειπτο 7

καὶ δόμος ἡμιτελής· τὸν δ' ἔκτανε Δάρδανος ἀνὴρ

νηὸς ἀποθρώσκοντα πολὺ πρῶτιστον Ἀχαιῶν.

οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδ' οἱ ἄναρχοι ἔσαν, πόθεόν γε μὲν

ἀρχόν·

ἀλλὰ σφεας κόσμησε Ποδάρκης, ὅζος Ἄρης,

Ἰφίκλου υἱὸς πολυμήλου Φυλακίδαο,

αὐτοκασίγνητος μεγαθύμου Πρωτεσιλάου

ὀπλότερος γενεῇ· ὁ δ' ἅμα πρότερος καὶ ἀρείων

ἦρως Πρωτεσίλαος ἀρήϊος· οὐδέ τι λαοὶ

δεύονθ' ἡγεμόνος, πόθεόν γε μὲν ἐσθλὸν ἐόντα.

τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαινα νῆες ἔποντο.

Οἱ δὲ Φεράς ἐνέμοντο παρὰ Βοιβηΐδα λίμνην,

Βοίβην καὶ Γλαφύρας καὶ εὐκτιμένην Ἰαωλκόν,

τῶν ἥρχ' Ἀδμήτῳ φίλος πάϊς ἔνδεκα νηῶν

Εὐμηλος, τὸν ὑπ' Ἀδμήτῳ τέκε δῖα γυναικῶν

Ἀλκηστις, Πελῖας θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστη.

Οἱ δ' ἄρα Μηθώνην καὶ Θαυμακίην ἐνέμοντο

καὶ Μελίβοιαν ἔχον καὶ Ὀλιζῶνα τρηχεῖαν,

¹ The meaning is that, although married, Protesilaus left no son; hence his δόμος was incomplete. Others render, "his bridal chamber but half-built."

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when he wasted Lyrnessus and the walls of Thebe, and laid low Mynes and Epistrophus, warriors that raged with the spear, sons of king Evenus, Selepus' son. In sore grief for her lay Achilles idle ; but soon was he to arise again.

And they that held Phylace and flowery Pyrasus, the sanctuary of Demeter, and Iton, mother of flocks, and Antron, hard by the sea, and Pteleos, couched in grass, these again had as leader warlike Protesilaus, while yet he lived ; howbeit ere now the black earth held him fast. His wife, her two cheeks torn in wailing, was left in Phylace and his house but half established,¹ while, for himself, a Dardanian warrior slew him as he leapt forth from his ship by far the first of the Achaeans. Yet neither were his men leaderless, though they longed for their leader ; for Podarces, scion of Ares, marshalled them, he that was son of Phylacus' son, Iphiclus, rich in flocks, own brother to great-souled Protesilaus, and younger-born ; but the other was the elder and the better man, even the warrior, valiant Protesilaus. So the host in no wise lacked a leader, though they longed for the noble man they had lost. And with him there followed forty black ships.

And they that dwelt in Pherae beside the lake Boebeis, and in Boebe, and Glaphyrae, and well-built Iolcus, these were led by the dear son of Admetus with eleven ships, even by Eumelus, whom Alcestis, queenly among women, bare to Admetus, even she, the comeliest of the daughters of Pelias.

And they that dwelt in Methone and Thaumacia, and that held Meliboea and rugged Olizon, these

τῶν δὲ Φιλοκτῆτης ἦρχεν τόξων ἐὺ εἰδὼς¹
 ἐπὰ νεῶν· ἐρέται δ' ἐν ἐκάστη πεντήκοντα
 ἐμβέβασαν, τόξων ἐὺ εἰδότες ἴφι μάχεσθαι.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἐν νήσῳ κείτο κρατέρ' ἄλγεα πάσχων,
 Λήμνῳ ἐν ἡγαθέῃ, ὅθι μιν λίπον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
 ἔλκεϊ μοχθίζοντα κακῶ ὀλοόφρονος ὕδρου.
 ἔνθ' ὃ γε κείτ' ἀχέων· τάχα δὲ μνήσεσθαι ἔμελλον²
 Ἀργεῖοι παρὰ νηυσὶ Φιλοκτῆταο ἄνακτος.
 οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδ' οἱ ἄναρχοι ἔσαν, πόθεόν γε μὲν
 ἀρχόν· .

ἀλλὰ Μέδων κόσμησεν Ὀϊλῆος νόθος υἱός,
 τόν ῥ' ἔτεκεν Ῥήνῃ ὑπ' Ὀϊλῇ πτολιπόρθῳ.

Οἱ δ' εἶχον Τρίκκην καὶ Ἰθώμην κλωμα-
 κόεσσαν,

οἱ τ' ἔχον Οἰχαλίην, πόλιν Εὐρύτου Οἰχαλιῆος,
 τῶν αὖθ' ἡγείσθην Ἀσκληπιοῦ δύο παῖδε,
 ἰητῆρ' ἀγαθῷ, Ποδαλείριος ἡδὲ Μαχάων.
 τοῖς δὲ τριήκοντα γλαφυραὶ νέες ἐστιχόωντο.

Οἱ δ' ἔχον Ὀρμένιον, οἱ τε κρήνην Ὑπέρειαν,
 οἱ τ' ἔχον Ἀστέριον Τιτάνοιό τε λευκὰ κάρηνα,
 τῶν ἦρχ' Εὐρύπυλος Εὐαίμονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός.
 τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἔποντο.

Οἱ δ' Ἀργισσαν ἔχον καὶ Γυρτώνην ἐνέμοντο,
 Ὀρθην Ἠλώνην τε πόλιν τ' Ὀλοοσσόνα λευκὴν,
 τῶν αὖθ' ἡγεμόνευε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης,
 υἱὸς Πειριθόιο, τὸν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεὺς·
 τόν ῥ' ὑπὸ Πειριθῳ τέκετο κλυτὸς Ἴπποδάμεια
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε φῆρας ἐτίσατο λαχνήεντας,
 τοὺς δ' ἐκ Πηλίου ὤσε καὶ Αἰθίκεσσι πέλασσε·
 οὐκ οἶος, ἅμα τῷ γε Λεοντεύς, ὄζος Ἄρῃος,

¹ Line 718 was given by Zenodotus in the form,
 τῶν αὖ ἡγεμόνευε Φιλοκτῆτης ἀγὸς ἀνδρῶν

with their seven ships were led by Philoctetes, well-skilled in archery, and on each ship embarked fifty oarsmen well skilled to fight amain with the bow. But Philoctetes lay suffering grievous pains in an island, even in sacred Lemnos, where the sons of the Achaeans had left him in anguish with an evil wound from a deadly water-snake. There he lay suffering; yet full soon were the Argives beside their ships to bethink them of king Philoctetes. Howbeit neither were these men leaderless, though they longed for their leader; but Medon marshalled them, the bastard son of Oileus, whom Rhene bare to Oileus, sacker of cities.

And they that held Tricca and Ithome of the crags, and Oechalia, city of Oechalian Eurytus, these again were led by the two sons of Asclepius, the skilled leeches Podaleirius and Machaon. And with these were ranged thirty hollow ships.

And they that held Ormenius and the fountain Hypereia, and that held Asterium and the white crests of Titanus, these were led by Eurypylus, the glorious son of Euaemon. And with him there followed forty black ships.

And they that held Argissa, and dwelt in Gyrtone, Orthe, and Elone, and the white city of Oloösson, these again had as leader Polypoetes, staunch in fight, son of Peirithous, whom immortal Zeus begat—even him whom glorious Hippodameia conceived to Peirithous on the day when he got him vengeance on the shaggy centaurs, and thrust them forth from Pelium, and drave them to the Aethices. Not alone was he, but with him was Leonteus, scion of Ares,

² Lines 724 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

υἱὸς ὑπερθύμοιο Κορώνου Καινείδαο.

τοῖς δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἔποντο.

Γουνεὺς δ' ἐκ Κύφου ἦγε δύω καὶ εἴκοσι νῆας·
τῷ δ' Ἐνιῆνες ἔποντο μενεπτόλεμοί τε Περαιβοί,
οἳ περὶ Δωδώνην δυσχείμερον οἰκί' ἔθεντο,
οἳ τ' ἄμφ' ἱμερτὸν Τιταρησσὸν ἔργ' ἐνέμοντο,
ὅς ρ' ἐς Πηνειὸν προῖει καλλίρροον ὕδωρ,
οὐδ' ὃ γε Πηνειῷ συμμίσγεται ἀργυροδίνη,
ἀλλὰ τέ μιν καθύπερθεν ἐπιρρέει ἡὕτ' ἔλαιον·
ὄρκου γὰρ δεινοῦ Στυγὸς ὕδατός ἐστιν ἀπορρώξ.

Μαγνήτων δ' ἦρχε Πρόθοος Τενθρηδόνος υἱός,
οἳ περὶ Πηνειὸν καὶ Πήλιον εἰνοσίφυλλον
ναίεσκον. τῶν μὲν Πρόθοος θεὸς ἡγεμόνευε,
τῷ δ' ἅμα τεσσαράκοντα μέλαιναι νῆες ἔποντο.

Οὗτοι ἄρ' ἡγεμόνες Δαναῶν καὶ κοῖρανοι ἦσαν.
τίς τ' ἄρ' τῶν ὅχ' ἄριστος ἔην, σύ μοι ἔννεπε,

Μοῦσα,

αὐτῶν ἡδ' ἵππων, οἳ ἅμ' Ἀτρεΐδῃσιν ἔποντο.

Ἴπποι μὲν μέγ' ἄρισται ἔσαν Φηρητιάδαο,
τὰς Εὐμηλος ἔλαυνε ποδώκεας ὄρνιθας ὥς,
ὄτριχας οἰέτεας, σταφύλῃ ἐπὶ νῶτον εἵσας·
τὰς ἐν Πηρείῃ¹ θρέψ' ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων,
ἄμφω θηλείας, φόβον Ἄρης φορεούσας.
ἀνδρῶν αὖ μέγ' ἄριστος ἔην Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
ὅφρ' Ἀχιλεὺς μήνιεν· ὃ γὰρ πολὺ φέρτατος ἦεν,
ἵπποι θ', οἳ φορέεσκον ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα.
ἀλλ' ὃ μὲν ἐν νήεσσι κορωνίσιν ποντοπόροισι
κεῖτ' ἀπομνηνίσας Ἀγαμέμνονι ποιμένι λαῶν
Ἀτρεΐδῃ· λαοὶ δὲ παρὰ ῥήγμινι θαλάσσης
δίσκοισιν τέρποντο καὶ αἰγανέῃσιν ἰέντες

¹ Πηρείη : Πιερία.

the son of Caenus' son, Coronus, high of heart. And with them there followed forty black ships.

And Gouneus led from Cyphus two and twenty ships, and with him followed the Enienes and the Peraebi, staunch in fight, that had set their dwellings about wintry Dodona, and dwelt in the ploughland about lovely Titaessus, that poureth his fair-flowing streams into Peneius; yet doth he not mingle with the silver eddies of Peneius, but floweth on over his waters like unto olive oil; for that he is a branch of the water of Styx, the dread river of oath.

And the Magnes had as captain Prothous, son of Tenthredon. These were they that dwelt about Peneius and Pelion, covered with waving forests. Of these was swift Prothous captain; and with him there followed forty black ships.

These were the leaders of the Danaans and their lords. But who was far the best among them do thou tell me, Muse—best of the warriors and of the horses that followed with the sons of Atreus.

Of horses best by far were the mares of the son of Pheres, those that Eumelus drave, swift as birds, like of coat, like of age, their backs as even as a levelling line could make. These had Apollo of the silver bow reared in Pereia, both of them mares, bearing with them the panic of war. And of warriors far best was Telamonian Aias, while yet Achilles cherished his wrath; for Achilles was far the mightiest, he and the horses that bare the peerless son of Peleus. Howbeit he abode amid his beaked, seafaring ships in utter wrath against Agamemnon, Atreus' son, shepherd of the host; and his people along the sea-shore took their joy in casting the discus and the javelin, and in archery;

τόξοισίν θ'· ἵπποι δὲ παρ' ἄρμασιν οἷσιν ἕκαστος
 λωτὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι ἐλεόθρεπτόν τε σέλινον
 ἔστασαν· ἄρματα δ' εὖ πεπυκασμένα κείμε ἀνάκτων
 ἐν κλισίῃς. οἱ δ' ἀρχὸν ἀρηϊφίλον ποθέοντες
 φοίτων ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα κατὰ στρατὸν οὐδὲ μάχοντο.

Οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἴσαν ὥς εἴ τε πυρὶ χθὼν πᾶσα νέμοιτο·
 γαῖα δ' ὑπεστενάχιζε Διὶ ὥς τερπικεραύνῳ
 χωομένῳ, ὅτε τ' ἀμφὶ Τυφωεῖ γαῖαν ἱμάσση
 εἰν Ἀρίμοις, ὅθι φασὶ Τυφωέος ἔμμεναι εὐνάς·
 ὥς ἄρα τῶν ὑπὸ ποσσὶ μέγα στεναχίζετο γαῖα
 ἐρχομένων· μάλα δ' ὦκα διέπρησσον πεδίοιο.

Τρῳσὶν δ' ἄγγελος ἦλθε ποδὴνέμος ὠκέα Ἴρις
 παρ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο σὺν ἀγγελίῃ ἀλεγεινῇ·
 οἱ δ' ἀγορὰς ἀγόρευον ἐπὶ Πριάμοιο θύρῃσι
 πάντες ὁμηγερέες, ἡμὲν νέοι ἡδὲ γέροντες.
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις·
 εἶσατο δὲ φθογγὴν νύϊ Πριάμοιο Πολίτῃ,¹
 ὃς Τρώων σκοπὸς ἴξε, ποδωκείῃσι πέποιθώς,
 τύμβῳ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτῳ Αἰσυνήταο γέροντος,
 δέγμενος ὁππότε ναῦφιν ἀφορμηθεῖεν Ἀχαιοί.
 τῷ μιν ἐεισαμένη προσέφη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις·
 “ὦ γέρον, αἰεὶ τοι μῦθοι φίλοι ἄκριτοὶ εἰσιν,
 ὥς ποτ' ἐπ' εἰρήνης· πόλεμος δ' ἀλίαςτος ὄρωρεν.
 ἡ μὲν δὴ μάλα πολλὰ μάχας εἰσήλυθον ἀνδρῶν,
 ἀλλ' οὐ πῶ τοιόνδε τοσόνδε τε λαὸν ὅπωπα·
 λίην γὰρ φύλλοισιν ἐοικότες ἢ ψαμάθοισιν
 ἔρχονται πεδίοιο μαχησόμενοι προτὶ ἄστυ.
 Ἔκτορ, σοὶ δὲ μάλιστ' ἐπιτέλλομαι, ὦδε δὲ ῥέξαι.

¹ Lines 791-795 were rejected by Aristarchus.

and their horses each beside his own car, eating lotus and parsley of the marsh, stood idle, while the chariots were set, well covered up, in the huts of their masters. But the men, longing for their captain, dear to Ares, roamed hither and thither through the camp, and fought not.

So marched they then as though all the land were swept with fire; and the earth groaned beneath them, as beneath Zeus that hurleth the thunderbolt in his wrath, when he scourgeth the land about Typhoeus in the country of the Arimi, where men say is the couch of Typhoeus. Even so the earth groaned greatly beneath their tread as they went; and full swiftly did they speed across the plain.

And to the Trojans went, as a messenger from Zeus that beareth the aegis, wind-footed, swift Iris with a grievous message. These were holding assembly at Priam's gate, all gathered in one body, the young men alike and the elders. And swift-footed Iris stood near and spake to them; and she made her voice like to that of Polites, son of Priam, who was wont to sit as a sentinel of the Trojans, trusting in his fleetness of foot, on the topmost part of the barrow of aged Aesyetes, awaiting until the Achaeans should sally forth from their ships. Likening herself to him swift-footed Iris spake to Priam, saying: "Old sir, ever are endless words dear to thee, now even as of yore in time of peace; but war unabating is afoot. Verily full often have I entered ere now into battles of warriors, but never yet have I seen a host so goodly and so great; for most like to the leaves or the sands are they, as they march over the plain to fight against the city. Hector, to thee beyond all others do I give command, and do thou

πολλοὶ γὰρ κατὰ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμου ἐπίκουροι,
ἄλλη δ' ἄλλων γλῶσσα πολυσπερέων ἀνθρώπων·
τοῖσιν ἕκαστος ἀνὴρ σημαινέτω οἰσί περ ἄρχει, 8
τῶν δ' ἐξηγείσθω κοσμησάμενος πολιήτας."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', Ἐκτωρ δ' οὐ τι θεᾶς ἔπος ἠγνοίησεν,
αἶψα δὲ λῦσ' ἀγορήν· ἐπὶ τεύχεα δ' ἐσσεύοντο·
πᾶσαι δ' ὠτῖνοντο πύλαι, ἐκ δ' ἔσσυτο λαός,
πεζοὶ θ' ἱππῆές τε· πολὺς δ' ὀρυμαγδὸς ὀρώρει. 8

"Ἔστι δέ τις προπάροιθε πόλιος αἰπεῖα κολώνη,
ἐν πεδίῳ ἀπάνευθε, περιδρομος ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,
τὴν ἥ τοι ἄνδρες Βατίειαν κικλήσκουσιν,
ἀθάνατοι δέ τε σῆμα πολυσκάρθμοιο Μυρίνης.
ἔνθα τότε Τρῳῆς τε διέκριθεν ἡδ' ἐπίκουροι. 8

Τρωσὶ μὲν ἠγεμόνευε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ
Πριαμίδης· ἅμα τῷ γε πολὺ πλείστοι καὶ ἄριστοι
λαοὶ θωρήσσοντο μεμαότες ἐγχείησι.

Δαρδανίων αὖτ' ἦρχεν ἐὺς πάϊς Ἀγχίσαιο,
Αἰνείας, τὸν ὑπ' Ἀγχίσῃ τέκε δι' Ἀφροδίτῃ, 8
Ἰδης ἐν κνημοῖσι θεὰ βροτῷ εὐνηθεῖσα,
οὐκ οἶος, ἅμα τῷ γε δύνω Ἀντήνορος υἱε,
Ἀρχέλοχός τ' Ἀκάμας τε, μάχης ἐὺ εἰδότε πάσης.

Οἱ δὲ Ζέλεια ἔναιον ὑπαὶ πόδα νείατον Ἰδης,
ἀφνειοί, πίνοντες ὕδωρ μέλαν Αἰσήποιο,
Τρῳῆς, τῶν αὖτ' ἦρχε Λυκάονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός,
Πάνδαρος, ᾧ καὶ τόξον Ἀπόλλων αὐτὸς ἔδωκεν.

even according to my word. Inasmuch as there are allies full many throughout the great city of Priam, and tongue differs from tongue among men that are scattered abroad; let each one therefore give the word to those whose captain he is, and these let him lead forth, when he has marshalled the men of his own city."

So spake she, and Hector in no wise failed to know the voice of the goddess, but forthwith brake up the gathering; and they rushed to arms. The gates one and all were opened wide, and forth the folk hasted, both footmen and charioteers; and a great din arose.

Now there is before the city a steep mound afar out in the plain, with a clear space about it on this side and on that; this do men verily call Batieia, but the immortals call it the barrow of Myrine, light of step. There on this day did the Trojans and their allies separate their companies.

The Trojans were led by great Hector of the flashing helm, the son of Priam, and with him were marshalled the greatest hosts by far and the goodliest, raging with the spear.

Of the Dardanians again the valiant son of Anchises was captain, even Aeneas, whom fair Aphrodite conceived to Anchises amid the spurs of Ida, a goddess couched with a mortal man. Not alone was he; with him were Antenor's two sons, Archelochus and Acamas, well skilled in all manner of fighting.

And they that dwelt in Zeleia beneath the nethermost foot of Ida, men of wealth, that drink the dark water of Aesepus, even the Troes, these again were led by the glorious son of Lycaon, Pandarus, to whom Apollo himself gave the bow.

Οἱ δ' Ἀδρήστειάν τ' εἶχον καὶ δῆμον Ἀπαισοῦ,
καὶ Πιτύειαν ἔχον καὶ Τηρεΐης ὄρος αἰπύ,
τῶν ἦρχ' Ἀδρηστός τε καὶ Ἀμφίος λινωθώρηξ
νῆε δὺν Μέροπος Περκωσίου, ὃς περὶ πάντων
ἦδεε μαντοσύνας, οὐδὲ οὓς παῖδας ἔασκε
στείχειν ἐς πόλεμον φθισήνορα. τὼ δέ οἱ οὐ τι
πειθέσθην· κῆρες γὰρ ἄγον μέλανος θανάτοιο.

Οἱ δ' ἄρα Περκώτην καὶ Πράκτιον ἀμφενέμοντο,
καὶ Σηστόν καὶ Ἀβυδὸν ἔχον καὶ δῖαν Ἀρίσβην,
τῶν αὖθ' Ὑρτακίδης ἦρχ' Ἀσιος, ὄρχαμος ἀνδρῶν,
Ἀσιος Ὑρτακίδης, ὃν Ἀρίσβηθεν φέρον ἵπποι
αἰθωνες μεγάλοι, ποταμοῦ ἀπο Σελλήεντος.

Ἴππόθοος δ' ἄγε φύλα Πελασγῶν ἐγχεσιμῶρων,
τῶν οἱ Λάρισαν ἐριβώλακα ναιετάασκον·
τῶν ἦρχ' Ἴππόθοός τε Πύλαιός τ', ὅζος Ἀρης,
νῆε δὺν Λήθιοιο Πελασγοῦ Τευταμίδαο.

Αὐτὰρ Θρηϊκας ἦγ' Ἀκάμας καὶ Πείροος ἥρως,
ὅσσοις Ἑλλήσποντος ἀγάρροος ἐντὸς ἔέργει.

Εὐφῆμος δ' ἀρχὸς Κικόνων ἦν αἰχμητῶν
νιὸς Τροϊζήνοιο διοτρεφέος Κεάδαο.

Αὐτὰρ Πυραΐχμης ἄγε Παίονας ἀγκυλοτόξους,
τηλόθεν ἐξ Ἀμυδῶνος, ἀπ' Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺ ρέοντος,
Ἀξιοῦ, οὗ κάλλιστον ὕδωρ ἐπικίδναται αἶαν.

Παφλαγόνων δ' ἡγεῖτο Πυλαιμένεος λάσιον κῆρ
ἐξ Ἑνετῶν, ὅθεν ἡμιόνων γένος ἀγροτεράων,
οἱ ῥα Κύτωρον ἔχον καὶ Σήσαμον ἀμφενέμοντο

¹ The use of the periphrasis, so common in Homer, made it necessary that the epithet λάσιον, indicative of manly vigour (cf. i. 189), should here go directly with κῆρ. The phrase recurs in xvi. 554.

And they that held Adrasteia and the land of Apaesus, and that held Pityeia and the steep mount of Tereia, these were led by Adrastus and Amphius, with corslet of linen, sons twain of Merops of Percote, that was above all men skilled in prophesying; and would not suffer his sons to go into war, the bane of men. But the twain would in no wise hearken, for the fates of black death were leading them on.

And they that dwelt about Percote and Practius, and that held Sestus and Abydus and goodly Arisbe, these again were led by Hyrtacus' son Asius, a leader of men—Asius, son of Hyrtacus, whom his horses tawny and tall had borne from Arisbe, from the river Selleis.

And Hippothous led the tribes of the Pelasgi, that rage with the spear, even them that dwelt in deep-soiled Larisa; these were led by Hippothous and Pylaeus, scion of Ares, sons twain of Pelasgian Lethus, son of Teutamus.

But the Thracians Acamas led and Peirous, the warrior, even all them that the strong stream of the Hellespont encloseth.

And Euphemus was captain of the Ciconian spearmen, the son of Ceas' son Troezenus, nurtured of Zeus.

But Pyraechmes led the Paeonians, with curved bows, from afar, out of Amydon from the wide-flowing Axios—Axios the water whereof floweth the fairest over the face of the earth.

And the Paphlagonians did Pylaemenes of the shaggy¹ heart lead from the land of the Eneti, whence is the race of wild she-mules. These were they that held Cytorus and dwelt about Sesamon, and had their famed dwellings around the river

HOMER

ἀμφί τε Παρθένιον ποταμὸν κλυτὰ δώματα ναῖον
Κρῶμνάν τ' Αἰγιαλόν τε καὶ ὑψηλοὺς Ἐρυθίνους.

Αὐτὰρ Ἀλιζώνων Ὀδῖος καὶ Ἐπίστροφος ἦρχον
τηλόθεν ἐξ Ἀλύβης, ὅθεν ἀργύρου ἐστὶ γενέθλη.

Μυσῶν δὲ Χρόμις ἦρχε καὶ Ἐννομος οἰωνιστής·
ἀλλ' οὐκ οἰωνοῖσιν ἐρύσατο κῆρα μέλαιναν,
ἀλλ' ἐδάμην ὑπὸ χερσὶ ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο
ἐν ποταμῷ, ὅθι περ Τρῶας κεράϊζε καὶ ἄλλους.

Φόρκυς αὖ Φρύγας ἦγε καὶ Ἀσκάνιος θεοειδής
τῆλ' ἐξ Ἀσκανίης· μέμασαν δ' ὕσμῃνι μάχεσθαι.

Μήροσιν αὖ Μέσθλης τε καὶ Ἀντιφος ἡγησάσθην,
ὤϊε Ταλαιμένεος, τῷ Γυγαίῃ τέκε λίμνη,
οἱ καὶ Μήρονας ἦγον ὑπὸ Τμῳλῷ γεγαῶτας.

Νάσσης αὖ Καρῶν ἡγήσατο βαρβαροφώνων,
οἱ Μίλητον ἔχον Φθιρῶν τ' ὄρος ἀκριτόφυλλον
Μαιάνδρου τε ῥοὰς Μυκάλης τ' αἰπεινὰ κάρηνα.
τῶν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀμφίμαχος καὶ Νάσσης ἡγησάσθην,
Νάσσης Ἀμφίμαχός τε, Νομίονος ἀγλαὰ τέκνα,
ὃς καὶ χρυσὸν ἔχων πόλεμόνδ' ἱέν ἤντε κούρη,
νήπιος, οὐδέ τί οἱ τό γ' ἐπήρκεσε λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον,
ἀλλ' ἐδάμην ὑπὸ χερσὶ ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο
ἐν ποταμῷ, χρυσὸν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς ἐκόμισσε δαΐφρων.

Σαρπηδὼν δ' ἦρχεν Λυκίων καὶ Γλαῦκος ἀμύμων
τηλόθεν ἐκ Λυκίης, Ξάνθου ἄπο δινήμεντος.

¹ Presumably Nastes, as the principal leader, although the pronoun would more naturally refer to Amphinomachus.

Parthenius and Cromna and Aegialus and lofty Erythini.

But of the Halizones Odius and Epistrophus were captains from afar, from Alybe, where is the birth-place of silver.

And of the Mysians the captains were Chromis and Ennomus the augur ; howbeit with his auguries he warded not off black fate, but was slain beneath the hands of the son of Aeacus, swift of foot, in the river, where Achilles was making havoc of the Trojans and the others as well.

And Phorceys and godlike Ascanius led the Phrygians from afar, from Ascania, and were eager to fight in the press of battle.

And the Maeonians had captains twain, Mesthles and Antiphus, the two sons of Talaemenes, whose mother was the nymph of the Gygaean lake ; and they led the Maeonians, whose birth was beneath Tmolus.

And Nastes again led the Carians, uncouth of speech, who held Miletus and the mountain of Phthires, dense with its leafage, and the streams of Maeander, and the steep crests of Mycale. These were led by captains twain, Amphimachus and Nastes — Nastes and Amphimachus, the glorious children of Nomion. And he¹ came to the war all decked with gold, like a girl, fool that he was ; but his gold in no wise availed to ward off woeful destruction ; nay, he was slain in the river beneath the hands of the son of Aeacus, swift of foot ; and Achilles, wise of heart, bare off the gold.

And Sarpedon and peerless Glaucus were captains of the Lycians from afar out of Lycia, from the eddying Xanthus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Γ

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κόσμηθεν ἄμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν ἕκαστοι,
 Τρῶες μὲν κλαγγῇ τ' ἐνοπῇ τ' ἴσαν, ὄρνιθες ὥς,
 ἡὔτε περ κλαγγὴ γεράνων πέλει οὐρανόθι πρό,
 αἱ τ' ἐπεὶ οὖν χειμῶνα φύγον καὶ ἀθέσφατον
 ὄμβρον,

κλαγγῇ ταί γε πέτονται ἐπ' Ὀκεανοῖο ῥοάων,
 ἀνδράσι Πυγμαίοισι φόνον καὶ κῆρα φέρουσαι·
 ἡέριαι δ' ἄρα ταί γε κακὴν ἔριδα προφέρονται.
 οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἴσαν σιγῇ μένεα πνείοντες Ἀχαιοί,
 ἐν θυμῷ μεμαῶτες ἀλεξέμεν ἀλλήλοισιν.

Εὖτ' ὄρεος κορυφῇσι Νότος κατέχευεν ὀμίχλην,
 ποιμέσιν οὐ τι φίλην, κλέπτῃ δέ τε νυκτὸς ἀμείνω,
 τόσσον τίς τ' ἐπιλεύσσει ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ λᾶαν ἴησιν·
 ὥς ἄρα τῶν ὑπὸ ποσσὶ κονίσαλος ὄρνυτ' ἀελλῆς
 ἐρχομένων· μάλα δ' ὦκα διέπρησσον πεδίοιο.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 Τρῳσὶν μὲν προμάχιζεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής,
 παρδαλέην ὤμοισιν ἔχων καὶ καμπύλα τόξα
 καὶ ξίφος· αὐτὰρ ὁ δοῦρε δύω κεκορυθμένα χαλκῷ¹
 πάλλων Ἀργείων προκαλίζετο πάντας ἀρίστους²
 ἀντίβιον μαχέσασθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτήτι.

¹ Lines 18-20 were rejected by Zenodotus.

² Lines 19 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

BOOK III

Now when they were marshalled, the several companies with their captains, the Trojans came on with clamour and with a cry like birds, even as the clamour of cranes ariseth before the face of heaven, when they flee from wintry storms and measureless rain, and with clamour fly toward the streams of Ocean, bearing slaughter and death to Pigmy men, and in the early dawn they offer evil battle. But the Achaeans came on in silence, breathing fury, eager at heart to bear aid each man to his fellow.

Even as when the South Wind sheddeth a mist over the peaks of a mountain, a mist that the shepherd loveth not, but that to the robber is better than night, and a man can see only so far as he casteth a stone ; even in such wise rose the dense dust-cloud from beneath their feet as they went ; and full swiftly did they speed across the plain.

Now when they were come near, as they advanced one host against the other, among the Trojans there stood forth as champion godlike Alexander, bearing upon his shoulders a panther skin and his curved bow, and his sword ; and brandishing two spears tipped with bronze he challenged all the best of Argives to fight with him face to face in dread combat.

Τὸν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησεν ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος
 ἐρχόμενον προπάροιθεν ὁμίλου μακρὰ βιβάντα,
 ὥς τε λέων ἐχάρη μεγάλῳ ἐπὶ σώματι κύρσας,
 εὐρών ἢ ἔλαφον κεραὸν ἢ ἄγριον αἶγα
 πεινάων· μάλα γάρ τε κατεσθίει, εἴ περ ἂν αὐτὸν²
 σεύωνται ταχέες τε κύνες θαλεροί τ' αἰζηοί·
 ὥς ἐχάρη Μενέλαος Ἀλέξανδρον θεοειδέα
 ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδὼν· φάτο γὰρ τίσασθαι ἀλείτην.
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμάζε.

Τὸν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς³
 ἐν προμάχοισι φανέντα, κατεπλήγη φίλον ἦτορ,
 ἃψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τίς τε δράκοντα ἰδὼν παλίνορσος ἀπέστη
 οὔρεος ἐν βήσσης, ὑπὸ τε τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυῖα,
 ἃψ δ' ἀνεχώρησεν, ὠχρός τέ μιν εἶλε παρειάς,³
 ὥς αὖτις καθ' ὅμιλον ἔδν Τρώων ἀγερώχων
 δείσας Ἀτρεὺς υἱὸν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς.

Τὸν δ' Ἔκτωρ νεΐκεσεν ἰδὼν αἰσχροῖς ἐπέεσσιν·
 “Δύσπαρι, εἶδος ἄριστε, γυναιμανές, ἡπεροπεντά,
 αἶθ' ὄφελος ἄγονός τ' ἔμεναι ἄγαμός τ' ἀπολέσθαι.⁴
 καί κε τὸ βουλοίμην, καί κεν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦεν
 ἢ οὕτω λώβην τ' ἔμεναι καὶ ὑπόψιον ἄλλων.
 ἦ που καγχαλώωσι κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί,
 φάντες ἀριστῆα πρόμον ἔμμεναι, οὔνεκα καλὸν
 εἶδος ἔπ', ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔστι βίη φρεσὶν οὔδέ τις ἀλκή.”⁴

¹ In this line the future *τίσεσθαι* is commonly read, “thought he should get him vengeance.” The aorist seems, however, more vigorous; cf. *Odyssey* xx. 121.

² The epithet *ἄγονος* should properly mean “childless”;

But when Menelaus, dear to Ares, was ware of him as he came forth before the throng with long strides, then even as a lion is glad when he lighteth on a great carcase, having found a horned stag or a wild goat when he is hungry ; for greedily doth he devour it, even though swift dogs and lusty youths set upon him : even so was Menelaus glad when his eyes beheld godlike Alexander ; for he thought that he had gotten him vengeance¹ on the sinner. And forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground.

But when godlike Alexander was ware of him as he appeared among the champions, his heart was smitten, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. And even as a man at sight of a snake in the glades of a mountain starteth back, and trembling seizeth his limbs beneath him, and he withdraweth back again and pallor layeth hold of his cheeks ; even so did godlike Alexander, seized with fear of Atreus' son, shrink back into the throng of the lordly Trojans.

But Hector saw him, and chid him with words of shame : " Evil Paris, most fair to look upon, thou that art mad after women, thou beguiler, would that thou hadst ne'er been born² and hadst died unwed. Aye, of that were I fain, and it had been better far than that thou shouldest thus be a reproach, and that men should look upon thee in scorn. Verily, methinks, will the long-haired Achaeans laugh aloud, deeming that a prince is our champion because a comely form is his, while there is no strength in his heart nor any valour. Was it in such strength

but the sense "unborn" is demanded by the context, and is supported by Eur. *Phoen.* 1598.

ἦ τοιόσδε ἔων ἐν ποντοπόροισι νέεσσι
 πόντον ἐπιπλώσας, ἑτάρους ἐρήρας ἀγείρας,
 μιχθεὶς ἀλλοδαποῖσι γυναῖκ' εὐειδέ' ἀνήγες
 ἐξ ἀπίης γαίης, νυὸν ἀνδρῶν αἰχμητῶν,
 πατρί τε σῶ μέγα πῆμα πόληϊ τε παντί τε δήμῳ, 5
 δυσμενέσιν μὲν χάρμα, κατηφείην δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ;
 οὐκ ἂν δὴ μείνειας ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον;
 γνοίης χ' οἴου φωτὸς ἔχεις θαλερὴν παράκοιτιν·
 οὐκ ἂν τοι χραίσμη κίθαρις τά τε δῶρ' Ἀφροδίτης,
 ἣ τε κόμη τό τε εἶδος, ὅτ' ἐν κονίησι μιγείης. 5
 ἀλλὰ μάλα Τρῶες δειδήμονες¹ ἦ τέ κεν ἤδη
 λάϊνον ἔσσο χιτῶνα κακῶν ἔνεχ' ὅσσα ἔοργας."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής·
 "Ἐκτορ, ἐπεὶ με κατ' αἶσαν ἐνείκεσας οὐδ' ὑπὲρ
 αἶσαν,—

αἰεὶ τοι κραδίη πέλεκυς ὥς ἐστιν ἀτειρής,
 ὅς τ' εἰσιν διὰ δουρὸς ὑπ' ἀνέρος, ὅς ρά τε τέχνη
 νηϊὸν ἐκτάμνησιν, ὀφέλλει δ' ἀνδρὸς ἐρωήν·
 ὥς σοὶ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἀτάρβητος νόος ἐστί—
 μή μοι δῶρ' ἐρατὰ πρόφερε χρυσῆς Ἀφροδίτης·
 οὐ τοι ἀπόβλητ' ἐστὶ θεῶν ἐρικυδέα δῶρα, 6
 ὅσσα κεν αὐτοὶ δῶσιν, ἐκὼν δ' οὐκ ἂν τις ἔλοιτο.
 νῦν αὖτ' εἴ μ' ἐθέλεις πολεμίζειν ἡδὲ μάχεσθαι,
 ἄλλους μὲν κάθισον Τρῶας καὶ πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 αὐτὰρ ἔμ' ἐν μέσσω καὶ ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον
 συμβάλετ' ἀμφ' Ἑλένη καὶ κτήμασι πᾶσι μά- 7
 χεσθαι.

¹ δειδήμονες: δειλήμονες, ἐλεήμονες Zenodotus.

¹ Lit. "daughter-in-law of"; Helen becomes the "daughter" of all the nation into which she marries.

² The phrase "don a coat of stone" is to be understood

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as this that thou didst sail over the main in thy seafaring ships, when thou hadst gathered thy trusty comrades, and, coming to an alien folk, didst bring back a comely woman from a distant land, even a daughter of¹ warriors who wield the spear, but to thy father and city and all the people a grievous bane—to thy foes a joy, but to thine own self a hanging down of the head? Wilt thou indeed not abide Menelaus, dear to Ares? Thou wouldest learn what manner of warrior he is whose lovely wife thou hast. Then will thy lyre help thee not, neither the gifts of Aphrōdite, thy locks and thy comeliness, when thou shalt lie low in the dust. Nay, verily, the Trojans are utter cowards: else wouldest thou ere this have donned a coat of stone² by reason of all the evil thou hast wrought.”

And to him did godlike Alexander make answer, saying: “Hector, seeing that thou dost chide me duly, and not beyond what is due—ever is thy heart unyielding, even as an axe that is driven through a beam by the hand of a man that skilfully shapeth a ship’s timber, and it maketh the force of his blow to wax; even so is the heart in thy breast *clever* *companion* undaunted—cast not in my teeth the lovely gifts of golden Aphrodite. Not to be flung aside, look you, are the glorious gifts of the gods, even all that of themselves they give, whereas by his own will could no man win them. But now, if thou wilt have me war and do battle, make the other Trojans to sit down and all the Achaeans, but set ye me in the midst and Menelaus, dear to Ares, to do battle for Helen and all her possessions. And whichsoever

as a euphemism for death by stoning; cf. *χθονὸς χλαίνα*, Aesch. *Ag.* 872.

ὁππότερος δέ κε νικήσῃ κρείσσων τε γένηται,
κτῆμαθ' ἐλὼν ἐὺ πάντα γυναῖκά τε οἴκαδ' ἀγέσθω·
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι φιλότητα καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ ταμόντες
ναίοιτε Τροίην ἐριβόλακα, τοὶ δὲ νεέσθων

Ἄργος ἐς ἱππόβοτον καὶ Ἀχαιῖδα καλλιγύναικα.”¹

Ὡς ἔφαθ', Ἐκτωρ δ' αὖτε χάρη μέγα μῦθον
ἀκούσας,

καί ῥ' ἐς μέσσον ἰὼν Τρώων ἀνέεργε φάλαγγας,
μέσσου δουρὸς ἐλὼν· τοὶ δ' ἰδρύνθησαν ἅπαντες.¹

τῷ δ' ἐπετοξάζοντο κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
ιοῖσιν τε τιτυσκόμενοί λᾶέσσι τ' ἔβαλλον.

αὐτὰρ ὁ μακρὸν αὔσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
“ἴσχεσθ', Ἀργεῖοι, μὴ βάλλετε, κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν·
στεῦται γάρ τι ἔπος ἐρέειν κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ.”

Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἔσχοντο μάχης ἀνέῳ τ' ἐγένοντο
ἔσσυμένως· Ἐκτωρ δὲ μετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἔειπε·⁸

“κέκλυτέ μεν, Τρῶες καὶ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,²
μῦθον Ἀλεξάνδροιο, τοῦ εἵνεκα νεῖκος ὄρωρεν.

ἄλλους μὲν κέλεται Τρῶας καὶ πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς
τεύχεα κάλ' ἀποθέσθαι ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,

αὐτὸν δ' ἐν μέσσω καὶ ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον
οἶους ἀμφ' Ἑλένη καὶ κτήμασι πᾶσι μάχεσθαι.

ὁππότερος δέ κε νικήσῃ κρείσσων τε γένηται,
κτῆμαθ' ἐλὼν ἐὺ πάντα γυναῖκά τε οἴκαδ' ἀγέσθω·
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι φιλότητα καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ τάμωμεν.”

Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο
σιωπῇ·

τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος·

¹ Line 78 is omitted in some mss.

² After line 86 many mss. add,

ὄφρ' εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι κελεύει.

of us twain shall win, and prove him the better man, let him duly take all the wealth and the woman, and bear them to his home. But for you others, do ye swear friendship and oaths of faith with sacrifice. So should ye dwell in deep-soiled Troy-land, and let them return to Argos, pasture-land of horses, and to Achaea, the land of fair women."

So spake he, and Hector rejoiced greatly when he heard his words; and he went into the midst, and kept back the battalions of the Trojans with his spear grasped by the middle; and they all sate them down. But the long-haired Achaeans sought the while to aim their arrows at him, and to smite him, and to cast at him with stones. But aloud shouted Agamemnon, king of men: "Hold, ye Argives, shoot no more, ye youths of the Achaeans; for Hector of the flashing helm makes as though he would say somewhat."

So spake he, and they stayed them from battle, and became silent forthwith. And Hector spake between the two hosts: "Hear from me, ye Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans, the words of Alexander, for whose sake strife hath been set afoot. The other Trojans and all the Achaeans he biddeth to lay aside their goodly battle-gear upon the bounteous earth, and himself in the midst and Menelaus, dear to Ares, to do battle for Helen and all her possessions. And whichsoever of the twain shall win, and prove him the better man, let him duly take all the wealth and the woman, and bear them to his home; but for us others, let us swear friendship and oaths of faith with sacrifice."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence; and among them spake Menelaus, good

“ κέκλυτε νῦν καὶ ἐμεῖο· μάλιστα γὰρ ἄλγος ἰκάνει
 θυμὸν ἐμόν, φρονέω δὲ διακρινθήμεναι ἤδη
 Ἀργείους καὶ Τρῶας, ἐπεὶ κακὰ πολλὰ πέπασθε
 εἶνεκ’ ἐμῆς ἔριδος καὶ Ἀλεξάνδρου ἔνεκ’ ἀρχῆς.¹
 ἡμέων δ’ ὅπποτέρῳ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα τέτυκται,
 τεθναίῃ· ἄλλοι δὲ διακρινθεῖτε τάχιστα.
 οἴσετε ἄρν’, ἕτερον λευκόν, ἑτέρην δὲ μέλαιναν,
 Γῇ τε καὶ Ἡελίῳ· Διὶ δ’ ἡμεῖς οἴσομεν ἄλλον·
 ἄξετε δὲ Πριάμοιο βίην, ὅφρ’ ὄρκια τάμνη
 αὐτός, ἐπεὶ οἱ παῖδες ὑπερφίαλοι καὶ ἄπιστοι,
 μή τις ὑπερβασίῃ Διὸς ὄρκια δηλήσεται.
 αἰεὶ δ’ ὀπλοτέρων ἀνδρῶν φρένες ἠερέθονται.²
 οἷς δ’ ὁ γέρων μετέησιν, ἅμα πρόσσω καὶ ὀπίσσω
 λεύσσει, ὅπως ὅχ’ ἄριστα μετ’ ἀμφοτέροισι
 γένηται.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἐχάρησαν Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῶές τε
 ἐλπόμενοι παύσασθαι οἷον πολέμοιο.
 καὶ ῥ’ ἵππους μὲν ἔρυσαν ἐπὶ στίχας, ἐκ δ’ ἔβαν αὐτοί,
 τεύχεά τ’ ἐξεδύοντο· τὰ μὲν κατέθεντ’ ἐπὶ γαίῃ
 πλησίον ἀλλήλων, ὀλίγη δ’ ἦν ἀμφὶς ἄρουρα.
 Ἐκτωρ δὲ προτὶ ἄστρῳ δύνω κήρυκας ἔπεμπε
 καρπαλίμως ἄρνας τε φέρειν Πριάμόν τε καλέσσαι.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Ταλθύβιον προῖει κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς ἰέναι, ἡδ’ ἄρν’ ἐκέλευεν
 οἰσέμεναι· ὁ δ’ ἄρ’ οὐκ ἀπίθησ’ Ἀγαμέμνονι δίω.
 Ἴρις δ’ αὖθ’ Ἑλένη λευκωλένῳ ἄγγελος ἦλθεν,
 εἰδομένη γαλόω, Ἀντηνορίδαο δάμαρτι,
 τὴν Ἀντηνορίδης εἶχε κρείων Ἑλικάων,

¹ ἀρχῆς: ἀτης Zenodotus (cf. vi. 356 and xxiv. 28).

² Lines 108-110 were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ Or perhaps, “the unprovoked sin of Alexander;” cf. the frequent use of ἀρχομαι to denote the aggressor.

at the war-cry : " Hearken ye now also unto me, for upon my heart above all others hath sorrow come ; my mind is that Argives and Trojans now be parted, seeing ye have suffered many woes because of my quarrel and Alexander's beginning thereof.¹ And for whichsoever of us twain death and fate are appointed, let him lie dead ; but be ye others parted with all speed. Bring ye two lambs, a white ram and a black ewe, for Earth and Sun, and for Zeus we will bring another ; and fetch ye hither the mighty Priam, that he may himself swear an oath with sacrifice, seeing that his sons are overweening and faithless ; lest any by presumptuous act should do violence to the oaths of Zeus. Ever unstable are the hearts of the young ; but in whatsoever an old man taketh part, he looketh both before and after, that the issue may be far the best for either side."

So spake he, and the Achaeans and Trojans waxed glad, deeming that they had won rest from woeful war. So they stayed their chariots in the ranks, and themselves stepped forth, and did off their battle-gear. This they laid upon the ground, each hard by each, and there was but little space between. And Hector sent to the city heralds twain with all speed to fetch the lambs and to summon Priam. And Talthybius did lord Agamemnon send forth to the hollow ships, and bade him bring a lamb ; and he failed not to hearken to goodly Agamemnon.

But Iris went as a messenger to white-armed Helen, in the likeness of her husband's sister, the wife of Antenor's son, even her that lord Helicaon, Antenor's son, had to wife, Laodice, the comeliest

Λαοδίκην, Πριάμοιο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην.
 τὴν δ' εὖρ' ἐν μεγάρῳ· ἡ δὲ μέγαν ἰστὸν ὕφαινε, ¹
 δίπλακα πορφυρέην,¹ πολέας δ' ἐνέπασσεν ἀέθλους
 Τρώων θ' ἵπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων,
 οὓς ἔθεν εἶνεκ' ἑπασχον ὑπ' Ἄρηος παλαμάων.
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις·
 “δεῦρ' ἴθι, νύμφα φίλη, ἵνα θέσκελα ἔργα ἴδῃαι ¹
 Τρώων θ' ἵπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων·
 οἱ πρὶν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι φέρον πολύδακρυν Ἄρῃα
 ἐν πεδίῳ, ὄλοοιό λιλαιόμενοι πολέμοιο,
 οἱ δὴ νῦν ἔαται σιγῇ, πόλεμος δὲ πέπνυται,
 ἀσπίσι κεκλιμένοι, παρὰ δ' ἔγχεα μακρὰ πέπνυγεν. ¹
 αὐτὰρ Ἀλέξανδρος καὶ ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος
 μακρῆς ἐγχείρῃσι μαχήσονται περὶ σεῖο·
 τῷ δέ κε νικήσαντι φίλην κεκλήσῃ ἄκοιτις.”

“Ὡς εἰποῦσα θεὰ γλυκὺν ἥμερον ἔμβαλε θυμῷ
 ἀνδρός τε προτέρου καὶ ἄστεος ἠδὲ τοκῆων· ¹
 αὐτίκα δ' ἀργεννήσι καλυψαμένη ὀθόνησιν
 ὀρμαῖτ' ἐκ θαλάμοιο τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα,
 οὐκ οἷη, ἅμα τῇ γε καὶ ἀμφίπολοι δὺ' ἔποντο,
 Αἴθρη, Πιτθῆος θυγάτηρ, Κλυμένη τε βοῶπις·²
 αἶψα δ' ἔπειθ' ἵκανον ὅθι Σκαιαὶ πύλαι ἦσαν. ¹

Οἱ δ' ἀμφὶ Πριάμον καὶ Πάνθοον ἠδὲ Θυμοίτην
 Λάμπον τε Κλυτίον θ' Ἰκετάονά τ', ὅζον Ἄρηος,
 Οὐκαλέγων τε καὶ Ἀντήνωρ, πεπνυμένῳ ἅμφω,
 ἦατο δημογέροντες ἐπὶ Σκαιῇσι πύλῃσι,
 γῆραϊ δὴ πολέμοιο πεπνυμένοι, ἀλλ' ἀγορηταὶ ¹
 ἐσθλοί, τεττίγεσσιν ἐοικότες, οἳ τε καθ' ὕλην

¹ πορφυρέην : μαρμαρέην.

² Line 144 was rejected by Aristarchus.

of the daughters of Priam. She found Helen in the hall, where she was weaving a great purple web of double fold, and thereon was broidering many battles of the horse-taming Trojans and the brazen-coated Achaeans, that for her sake they had endured at the hands of Ares. Close to her side then came Iris, swift of foot, and spake to her, saying : " Come hither, dear lady, that thou mayest behold the wondrous doings of the horse-taming Trojans and the brazen-coated Achaeans. They that of old were wont to wage tearful war against one another on the plain, their hearts set on deadly battle, even they abide now in silence, and the battle has ceased, and they lean upon their shields, and beside them their long spears are fixed. But Alexander and Menelaus, dear to Ares, will do battle with their long spears for thee ; and whoso shall conquer, his dear wife shalt thou be called."

So spake the goddess, and put into her heart sweet longing for her former lord and her city and parents ; and straightway she veiled herself with shining linen, and went forth from her chamber, letting fall round tears, not alone, for with her followed two handmaids as well, Aethra, daughter of Pittheus, and ox-eyed Clymene ; and with speed they came to the place where were the Scaean gates.

And they that were about Priam and Panthous and Thymoetes and Lampus and Clytius and Hicetaon, scion of Ares, and Ucalegon and Antenor, men of prudence both, sat as elders of the people at the Scaean gates. Because of old age had they now ceased from battle, but speakers they were full good, like unto cicalas that in a forest sit upon a tree and

δενδρέω ἐφεζόμενοι ὅπα λειριόεσσαν ἰεῖσι·
 τοῖσι ἄρα Τρώων ἡγήτορες ἦντ' ἐπὶ πύργῳ.
 οἱ δ' ὥς οὖν εἶδονθ' Ἑλένην ἐπὶ πύργον ἰούσαν,
 ἦκα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευον·
 "οὐ νέμεσις Τρώας καὶ εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς
 τοιῇδ' ἀμφὶ γυναικὶ πολὺν χρόνον ἄλγεα πάσχειν·
 αἰνῶς ἀθανάτησι θεῇς εἰς ὧπα ἔοικεν·
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς τοίη περ ἐοῦσ' ἐν νηυσὶ νεέσθω,
 μηδ' ἡμῖν τεκέεσσί τ' ὀπίσσω πῆμα λίποιτο."
 "Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφαν, Πρίαμος δ' Ἑλένην ἐκαλέσσατο
 φωνῇ·

"δεῦρο πάροιθ' ἐλθοῦσα, φίλον τέκος, ἵζευ ἐμεῖο,
 ὄφρα ἴης πρότερόν τε πόσιν πηοὺς τε φίλους
 τε—

οὐ τί μοι αἰτίη ἐσσί, θεοὶ νύ μοι αἰτιοί εἰσιν,
 οἳ μοι ἐφώρμησαν πόλεμον πολύδακρυν Ἀχαιῶν—
 ὥς μοι καὶ τόνδ' ἄνδρα πελώριον ἐξονομήνης,
 ὅς τις ὄδ' ἐστὶν Ἀχαιὸς ἀνὴρ ἡϋς τε μέγας τε.
 ἦ τοι μὲν κεφαλῇ καὶ μείζονες ἄλλοι ἔασι,
 καλὸν δ' οὕτω ἐγὼν οὐ πῶ ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
 οὐδ' οὕτω γεραρόν· βασιλῆϊ γὰρ ἀνδρὶ ἔοικε."

Τὸν δ' Ἑλένη μύθοισιν ἀμείβετο, δῖα γυναικῶν·
 "αἰδοῖός τέ μοί ἐσσι, φίλε ἐκυρέ, δεινός τε.
 ὥς ὄφελεν θάνατός μοι ἀδεῖν κακὸς ὁππότε δεῦρο
 υἱέϊ σῶ ἐπόμεν, θάλαμον γνωτοὺς τε λιποῦσα
 παῖδά τε τηλυγέτην καὶ ὁμηλικίην ἐρατεινήν.
 ἀλλὰ τά γ' οὐκ ἐγένοντο· τὸ καὶ κλαίουσα τέττηκα.
 τοῦτο δέ τοι ἐρέω, ὃ μ' ἀνείρεαι ἠδὲ μεταλλάς·

¹ The adjective "lily-like" applied to the voice seems but a striking instance of the transference of an epithet from one field of sense-perception to another, which often meets us; cf. Hesiod, *Theog.* 41; and Apoll. Rhod. iv. 903.

pour forth their lily-like¹ voice ; even in such wise sat the leaders of the Trojans upon the wall. Now when they saw Helen coming upon the wall, softly they spake winged words one to another : " Small blame that Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans should for such a woman long time suffer woes ; wondrously like is she to the immortal goddesses to look upon. But even so, for all that she is such an one, let her depart upon the ships, neither be left here to be a bane to us and to our children after us."

So they said, but Priam spake, and called Helen / to him : " Come hither, dear child, and sit before me, that thou mayest see thy former lord and thy kinsfolk and thy people—thou art nowise to blame in my eyes ; it is the gods, methinks, that are to blame, who roused against me the tearful war of the Achaeans—and that thou mayest tell me who is this huge warrior, this man of Achaea so valiant and so tall. Verily there be others that are even taller by a head, but so comely a man have mine eyes never yet beheld, neither one so royal : he is like unto one that is a king."

And Helen, fair among women, answered him, saying : " Revered art thou in mine eyes, dear father of my husband, and dread. | Would that evil death had been my pleasure when I followed thy son hither, and left my bridal chamber and my kinsfolk and my daughter, well-beloved,² and the lovely companions of my girlhood. But that was not to be ; wherefore I pine away with weeping. Howbeit this will I tell thee, whereof thou dost ask |

² I adopt uniformly the meaning " well-beloved " for this doubtful word.

οὗτός γ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
ἀμφότερον βασιλεύς τ' ἀγαθὸς κρατερός τ' αἰ-
χμητής.

δαῖρ αὐτ' ἐμὸς ἔσκε κυνώπιδος, εἴ ποτ' ἔην γε." 18

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων ἠγάσσατο φώνησέν τε·
"ὦ μάκαρ Ἀτρεΐδη, μοιρηγενές, ὀλβιόδαιμον,
ἦ ρά νύ τοι πολλοὶ δεδμήατο κούροι Ἀχαιῶν.
ἦδη καὶ Φρυγίην εἰσήλυθον ἀμπελόεσσαν,
ἔνθα ἴδον πλείστους Φρύγας ἀνέρας αἰολοπώλους, 19
λαοὺς Ὀτρῆος καὶ Μυγδόνας ἀντιθέοιο,
οἳ ρά τότε ἔστρατόωντο παρ' ὄχθας Σαγγαρίοιο·
καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπίκουρος ἐὼν μετὰ τοῖσιν ἐλέχθην
ἡματι τῷ ὅτε τ' ἦλθον Ἀμᾶζόνες ἀντιάνειραι·
ἀλλ' οὐδ' οἳ τόσοι ἦσαν ὅσοι ἐλίκωπες Ἀχαιοί." 20

Δεύτερον αὐτ' Ὀδυσῆα ἰδὼν ἐρέειν ὁ γεραίος·
"εἴπ' ἄγε μοι καὶ τόνδε, φίλον τέκος, ὅς τις ὅδ'
ἐστί·

μείων μὲν κεφαλῇ Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο,
εὐρύτερος δ' ὥμοισιν ἰδὲ στέρνοισιν ἰδέσθαι.
τεύχεα μὲν οἳ κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,
αὐτὸς δὲ κτίλος ὥς ἐπιπωλεῖται στίχας ἀνδρῶν·
ἀρνεῖω μιν ἔγωγε ἔϊσκω πηγεσιμᾶλλω,
ὅς τ' οἴων μέγα πῶϋ διέρχεται ἀργεννάων." 21

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειθ' Ἑλένη Διὸς ἐκγεγαυῖα·
"οὗτος δ' αὖ Λαερτιάδης πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς,
ὅς τράφη ἐν δήμῳ Ἰθάκης κραναῆς περ ἐούσης
εἰδὼς παντοίους τε δόλους καὶ μῆδεα πυκνά." 22

Τὴν δ' αὐτ' Ἀντήνωρ πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἤρδα·
"ὦ γύναι, ἦ μάλα τοῦτο ἔπος νημερτές ἔειπες·

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and enquire. Yon man is the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, that is both a noble king and a valiant spearman. And he was husband's brother to shameless me, as sure as ever such a one there was."

So spake she, and the old man was seized with wonder, and said: "Ah, happy son of Atreus, child of fortune, blest of heaven; now see I that youths of the Achaeans full many are made subject unto thee. Ere now have I journeyed to the land of Phrygia, rich in vines, and there I saw in multitudes the Phrygian warriors, masters of glancing steeds, even the people of Otreus and godlike Mygdon, that were then encamped along the banks of Sangarius. For I, too, being their ally, was numbered among them on the day when the Amazons came, the peers of men. Howbeit not even they were as many as are the bright-eyed Achaeans."

And next the old man saw Odysseus, and asked: "Come now, tell me also of yonder man, dear child, who he is. Shorter is he by a head than Agamemnon, son of Atreus, but broader of shoulder and of chest to look upon. His battle-gear lieth upon the bounteous earth, but himself he rangeth like the bell-wether of a herd through the ranks of warriors. Like a ram he seemeth to me, a ram of thick fleece, that paceth through a great flock of white ewes."

To him made answer Helen, sprung from Zeus: "This again is Laërtes' son, Odysseus of many wiles, that was reared in the land of Ithaca, rugged though it be, and he knoweth all manner of craft and cunning devices."

Then to her again made answer Antenor, the wise: "Lady, this verily is a true word that thou

ἤδη γὰρ καὶ δεῦρό ποτ' ἤλυθε δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς
 σεῦ ἔνεκ' ἀγγελίης σὺν ἀρηϊφίλῳ Μενελάῳ·
 τοὺς δ' ἐγὼ ἐξείνισσα καὶ ἐν μεγάροισι φίλησα,
 ἀμφοτέρων δὲ φυὴν ἐδάην καὶ μῆδεα πυκνά·
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ Τρώεσσιν ἐν ἀγρομένοισιν ἔμιχθεν,
 στάντων μὲν Μενέλαος ὑπείρεχεν εὐρέας ὦμους,
 ἄμφω δ' ἐξομένω γεραρώτερος ἦεν Ὀδυσσεύς.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ μύθους καὶ μῆδεα πᾶσιν ὕφαινον,
 ἦ τοι μὲν Μενέλαος ἐπιτροχάδην ἀγόρευε,
 παῦρα μὲν, ἀλλὰ μάλα λιγέως, ἐπεὶ οὐ πολὺμυθος
 οὐδ' ἀφαμαρτοεπής, εἰ καὶ γένει ὕστερος ἦεν.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πολὺμητις ἀναῖξειεν Ὀδυσσεύς,
 στάσκειν, ὑπαὶ δὲ ἴδεσκε κατὰ χθονὸς ὄμματα
 πήξας,

σκῆπτρον δ' οὔτ' ὀπίσω οὔτε προπρηνὲς ἐνώμα,
 ἀλλ' ἀστεμφὲς ἔχεσκεν, αἰδρεῖ φωτὶ εἰκώς·
 φαίης κε ζάκοτόν τέ τιν' ἔμμεναι ἄφρονά τ' αὐτῶς.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ὅπα τε μεγάλην ἐκ στήθεος εἷη
 καὶ ἔπεα νιφάδεσσιν εἰκότα χειμερίησιν,
 οὐκ ἂν ἔπειτ' Ὀδυσῆϊ γ' ἐρίσσειε βροτὸς ἄλλος·
 οὐ τότε γ' ὥδ' Ὀδυσῆος ἀγασσάμεθ' εἶδος ἰδόντες."

Τὸ τρίτον αὐτ' Αἴαντα ἰδὼν ἐρέειν' ὁ γεραίός·
 " τίς τ' ἄρ' ὄδ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιὸς ἀνὴρ ἡὺς τε μέγας
 τε,

ἐξοχος Ἀργείων κεφαλὴν τε καὶ εὐρέας ὦμους;"
 Τὸν δ' Ἑλένη τανύπεπλος ἀμείβετο, δῖα
 γυναικῶν·

" οὗτος δ' Αἴας ἐστὶ πελώριος, ἔρκος Ἀχαιῶν·
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐνὶ Κρήτεσσι θεὸς ὥς

hast spoken, for erstwhile on a time goodly Odysseus came hither also on an embassy concerning thee, together with Menelaus, dear to Ares ; and it was I that gave them entertainment and welcomed them in my halls, and came to know the form and stature of them both and their cunning devices. Now when they mingled with the Trojans, as they were gathered together, while men stood up Menelaus overtopped all with his broad shoulders ; howbeit when the twain were seated Odysseus was the more royal. But when they began to weave the web of speech and of counsel in the presence of all, Menelaus in truth spake fluently, with few words, but very clearly, seeing he was not a man of lengthy speech nor of rambling, though verily in years he was the younger. But whenever Odysseus of many wiles arose, he would stand and look down with eyes fixed upon the ground, and his staff he would move neither backwards nor forwards, but would hold it stiff, in semblance like a man of no understanding ; thou wouldest have deemed him a churlish man and naught but a fool. But whenso he uttered his great voice from his chest, and words like snowflakes on a winter's day, then could no mortal man beside vie with Odysseus ; then did we not so marvel to behold Odysseus' aspect."

And, thirdly, the old man saw Aias, and asked : " Who then is this other Achæan warrior, valiant and tall, towering above the Argives with his head and broad shoulders ? "

And to him made answer long-robed Helen, fair among women : " This is huge Aias, bulwark of the Achæans. And Idomeneus over against him standeth amid the Cretans even as a god, and about

ἔστηκ', ἀμφὶ δέ μιν Κρητῶν ἀγοὶ ἡγερέθονται.
 πολλάκι μιν ξείνισσεν ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος
 οἴκῳ ἐν ἡμετέρῳ, ὅποτε Κρήτηθεν ἵκοιτο.
 νῦν δ' ἄλλους μὲν πάντας ὁρῶ ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 οὓς κεν ἐὺ γνοίην καὶ τ' οὔνομα μυθησαίμην·
 δοιῶ δ' οὐ δύναμαι ἰδέειν κοσμήτορε λαῶν,
 Κάστορά θ' ἵπποδαμον καὶ πύξ ἀγαθὸν Πολυ-
 δεύκεα,

αὐτοκασιγνήτῳ, τῷ μοι μία γείνατο μήτηρ.
 ἢ οὐχ ἐσπέσθην Λακεδαίμονος ἐξ ἐρατεινῆς,
 ἢ δεύρῳ μὲν ἔποντο νέεσσ' ἐνὶ ποντοπόροισι,
 νῦν αὖτ' οὐκ ἐθέλουσι μάχην καταδύμεναι ἀνδρῶν,
 αἴσχεα δειδιότες καὶ ὀνειδέα πόλλ' ἅ μοί ἐστιν.”

“Ὡς φάτο, τοὺς δ' ἤδη κάτεχεν φυσίζοος αἶα
 ἐν Λακεδαίμονι αὖθι, φίλῃ ἐν πατρίδι γαίῃ.

Κήρυκες δ' ἀνὰ ἄστῳ θεῶν φέρον ὄρκια πιστά,
 ἄρνε δύῳ καὶ οἶνον ἐϋφρονα, καρπὸν ἀρούρης,
 ἀσκῶ ἐν αἰγείῳ· φέρε δὲ κρητῆρα φαεινὸν
 κῆρυξ Ἰδαῖος ἠδὲ χρύσεια κύπελλα·

ὄτρυνεν δὲ γέροντα παριστάμενος ἐπέεσσιν·
 “ὄρσεο, Λαομεδοντιάδῃ, καλέουσιν ἄριστοι
 Τρώων θ' ἵπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων
 εἰς πεδῖον καταβῆναι, ἵν' ὄρκια πιστὰ τάμητε.
 αὐτὰρ Ἀλέξανδρος καὶ ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος
 μακρῆς ἐγχείρῃσι μαχήσονται ἀμφὶ γυναικί·
 τῷ δέ κε νικήσαντι γυνή καὶ κτήμαθ' ἔποιτο·
 οἱ δ' ἄλλοι φιλότῃτα καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ ταμόντες

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him are gathered the captains of the Cretans. Full often was Menelaus, dear to Ares, wont to entertain him in our house, whene'er he came from Crete. And now all the rest of the bright-eyed Achaeans do I see, whom I could well note, and tell their names ; but two marshallers of the host can I not see, Castor, tamer of horses, and the goodly boxer, Polydeuces, even mine own brethren, whom the same mother bare. Either they followed not with the host from lovely Lacedaemon, or though they followed hither in their seafaring ships, they have now no heart to enter into the battle of warriors for fear of the words of shame and the many revilings that are mine."

So said she ; but they ere now were fast holden of the life-giving earth there in Lacedaemon, in their dear native land.

Meanwhile the heralds were bearing through the city the offerings for the holy oaths of the gods, two lambs and, in a goat-skin bottle, wine that maketh glad the heart, the fruit of the earth. And the herald Idaeus bare a shining bowl and golden cups ; and he came to the old king's side and roused him, saying : " Rise, thou son of Laomedon, the chieftains of the horse-taming Trojans, and of the brazen-coated Achaeans, summon thee to go down into the plain, that ye may swear oaths of faith with sacrifice. But Alexander and Menelaus, dear to Ares, will do battle with long spears for the woman's sake ; and whichsoever of the twain shall conquer, him let woman and treasure follow ; and we others, swearing friendship and oaths of faith with sacrifice, should then dwell in deep-soiled Troy,

ναίοιμεν Τροίην ἐριβώλακα, τοὶ δὲ νέονται
 Ἄργος ἐς ἵππόβοτον καὶ Ἀχαιῖδα καλλιγύναικα."

Ὡς φάτο, ρίγησεν δ' ὁ γέρων, ἐκέλευσε δ'
 ἑταίρους

ἵππους ζευγνύμεναι· τοὶ δ' ὀτραλέως ἐπίθοντο. 26

ἂν δ' ἄρ' ἔβη Πρίαμος, κατὰ δ' ἡνία τεῖνεν ὀπίσσω·
 πὰρ δέ οἱ Ἀντήνωρ περικαλλέα βήσето δίφρον·
 τῷ δὲ διὰ Σκαιῶν πεδίωνδ' ἔχον ὠκέας ἵππους.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἴκοντο μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς,
 ἐξ ἵππων ἀποβάντες ἐπὶ χθόνα πουλυβότειραν 26
 ἐς μέσσον Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἐστιχόωντο.

ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
 ἂν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς πολύμητις· ἀτὰρ κήρυκες ἀγανοὶ
 ὄρκια πιστὰ θεῶν σύναγον, κρητῆρι δὲ οἶνον
 μίσγον, ἀτὰρ βασιλεῦσιν ὕδωρ ἐπὶ χεῖρας ἔχευαν. 27

Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος χεῖρεσσι μάχαιραν,
 ἧ οἱ πὰρ ξίφεος μέγα κουλεὸν αἰὲν ἄωρτο,
 ἀρνῶν ἐκ κεφαλῶν τάμνε τρίχας· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 κήρυκες Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν νεῖμαν ἀρίστοις.
 τοῖσιν δ' Ἀτρεΐδης μεγάλ' εὐχετο χεῖρας ἀνασχών· 27

“Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἰδὴθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε, μέγιστε,
 Ἥελιός θ', ὃς πάντ' ἐφορᾷς καὶ πάντ' ἐπακούεις,
 καὶ ποταμοὶ καὶ γαῖα, καὶ οἱ ὑπένερθε καμόντας
 ἀνθρώπους τίνυσθον, ὅτις κ' ἐπίορκον ὁμόσση,
 ὑμεῖς μάρτυροι ἔστε, φυλάσσετε δ' ὄρκια πιστά· 28
 εἰ μὲν κεν Μενέλαον Ἀλέξανδρος καταπέφνη,
 αὐτὸς ἔπειθ' Ἑλένην ἐχέτω καὶ κτήματα πάντα,
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἐν νήεσσι νεώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν.¹
 εἰ δέ κ' Ἀλέξανδρον κτείνῃ ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,
 Τρῶας ἔπειθ' Ἑλένην καὶ κτήματα πάντ' ἀποδοῦναι, 28

but they will depart to Argos, pastureland of horses, and Achæa, the land of fair women."

So spake he, and the old man shuddered, yet bade his companions yoke the horses; and they speedily obeyed. Then Priam mounted and drew back the reins, and by his side Antenor mounted the beauteous car; and the twain drave the swift horses through the Scaean gates to the plain.

But when they were now come to the Trojans and Achæans, they stepped forth from the chariot upon the bounteous earth, and went into the midst of the Trojans and Achæans. Straightway then rose up Agamemnon, king of men, and Odysseus of many wiles, and the lordly heralds brought together the offerings for the holy oaths of the gods, and mixed the wine in the bowl, and poured water over the hands of the kings. And the son of Atreus drew forth with his hand the knife that ever hung beside the great sheath of his sword, and cut hair from off the heads of the lambs; and the heralds portioned it out to the chieftains of the Trojans and Achæans. Then in their midst Agamemnon lifted up his hands and prayed aloud: "Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, and thou Sun, that beholdest all things and hearest all things, and ye rivers and thou earth, and ye that in the world below take vengeance on men that are done with life, whosoever hath sworn a false oath; be ye witnesses, and watch over the oaths of faith. If Alexander slay Menelaus, then let him keep Helen and all her treasure; and we will depart in our seafaring ships. But if so be fair-haired Menelaus shall slay Alexander, then let the Trojans give back

¹ Line 283 is omitted in some MSS.

τιμὴν δ' Ἀργείοις ἀποτινέμεν ἣν τιν' ἔοικεν,
ἧ τε καὶ ἐσσομένοισι μετ' ἀνθρώποισι πέληται.
εἰ δ' ἂν ἐμοὶ τιμὴν Πρίαμος Πριάμοιό τε παῖδες
τίνειν οὐκ ἐθέλωσιν Ἀλεξάνδροιο πεσόντος,
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ ἔπειτα μαχήσομαι εἵνεκα ποινῆς 29
αὖθι μένων, ἧός κε τέλος πολέμοιο κιχείω."

Ἦ, καὶ ἀπὸ στομάχους ἀρνῶν τάμε νηλεῖ χαλκῷ·
καὶ τοὺς μὲν κατέθηκεν ἐπὶ χθονὸς ἀσπαίροντας,
θυμοῦ δευομένους· ἀπὸ γὰρ μένος εἴλετο χαλκός.
οἶνον δ' ἐκ κρητῆρος ἀφυσσόμενοι δεπάεσσιν 29
ἔκχεον, ἦδ' εὖχοντο θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησιν.

ὦδε δέ τις εἶπεσκεν Ἀχαιῶν τε Τρώων τε·
"Ζεῦ κύδιστε μέγιστε, καὶ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι,
ὅππότεροι πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὄρκια πημύνειαν,
ὦδέ σφ' ἐγκέφαλος χαμάδις ῥέοι ὡς ὄδε οἶνος, 30
αὐτῶν καὶ τεκέων, ἄλοχοι δ' ἄλλοισι δαμεῖεν.¹"

Ὡς ἔφην, οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ σφιν ἐπεκράαινε Κρονίων.
τοῖσι δὲ Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε·
"κέκλυτέ μευ, Τρῶες καὶ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί·
ἦ τοι ἐγὼν εἰμι προτὶ Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσαν 30
ἄψ, ἐπεὶ οὗ πω τλήσομ' ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρᾶσθαι
μαρνάμενον φίλον υἱὸν ἀρηϊφίλῳ Μενελάῳ·
Ζεὺς μὲν που τό γε οἶδε καὶ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι,
ὅπποτέρῳ θανάτοιο τέλος πεπρωμένον ἐστίν."

Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἐς δίφρον ἄρνας θέτο ἰσόθεος φῶς, 31
ἂν δ' ἄρ' ἔβαιν' αὐτός, κατὰ δ' ἠγία τείνεν ὀπίσσω·

¹ δαμεῖεν : μιγεῖεν.

Helen and all her treasure, and pay to the Argives in requital such recompense as beseemeth, even such as shall abide in the minds of men that are yet to be. Howbeit, if Priam and the sons of Priam be not minded to pay recompense unto me, when Alexander falleth, then will I fight on even thereafter, to get me recompense, and will abide here until I find an end of war."

He spake, and cut the lambs' throats with the pitiless bronze; and laid them down upon the ground gasping and failing of breath, for the bronze had robbed them of their strength. Then they drew wine from the bowl into the cups, and poured it forth, and made prayer to the gods that are for ever. And thus would one of the Achaeans and Trojans say: "Zeus, most glorious, most great, and ye other immortal gods, which host soever of the twain shall be first to work harm in defiance of the oaths, may their brains be thus poured forth upon the ground even as this wine, theirs and their children's; and may their wives be made slaves to others."

So spake they, but not yet was the son of Cronos to vouchsafe them fulfilment. Then in their midst spake Priam, Dardanus' son, saying: "Hearken to me, ye Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans. I verily will go my way back to windy Ilios, since I can in no wise bear to behold with mine eyes my dear son doing battle with Menelaus, dear to Ares. But this, I ween, Zeus knoweth, and the other immortal gods, for which of the twain the doom of death is ordained."

So spake the godlike man, and let place the lambs in his chariot, and himself mounted, and drew back

παρ δέ οἱ Ἀντήνωρ περικαλλέα βήσето δίφρον.
τὼ μὲν ἄρ' ἄσφορροι προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονέοντο·

Ἐκτωρ δὲ Πριάμοιο πάϊς καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς
χῶρον μὲν πρῶτον διεμέτρεον, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
κλήρους ἐν κυνέῃ χαλκήρεϊ πάλλον ἐλόντες,
ὁππότερος δὴ πρόσθεν ἀφείη χάλκεον ἔγχος.
λαοὶ δ' ἠρήσαντο, θεοῖσι δὲ χεῖρας ἀνέσχον,
ὧδε δέ τις εἶπεςκεν Ἀχαιῶν τε Τρώων τε·

“Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἰδῆθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε, μέγιστε,
ὁππότερος τάδε ἔργα μετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἔθηκε,
τὸν δὸς ἀποφθίμενον δῦναι δόμον Ἀῖδος εἴσω,
ἡμῖν δ' αὖ φιλότητα καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ γενέσθαι.”

Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφαν, πάλLEN δὲ μέγας κορυθαῖολος Ἐκτωρ
ἄψ ὀρόων· Πάριος δὲ θοῶς ἐκ κλήρος ὄρουσεν. 32

οἱ μὲν ἔπειθ' ἴζοντο κατὰ στίχας, ἦχι ἐκάστω
ἵπποι ἀερσίποδες καὶ ποικίλα τεύχεα κείμενα.
αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἀμφ' ὦμοισιν ἐδύσετο τεύχεα καλὰ
δῖος Ἀλέξανδρος, Ἐλένης πόσις ἠυκόμοιο.

κνημίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε
καλὰς, ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας·
δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσσι ἐδυνεν
οἷο κασιγνήτοιο Λυκάονος· ἤρμοσε δ' αὐτῷ.

ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὦμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον¹
χάλκεον, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε· 33
κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἰφθίμῳ κυνέην εὐτυκτον ἔθηκεν
ἵππουριν· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν·
εἴλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ὃ οἱ παλάμῃφιν ἀρήρει.²
ὥς δ' αὐτως Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος ἔντε' ἐδυνεν.

Οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἐκάτερθεν ὀμίλου θωρήχθησαν, 34

¹ Lines 334 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

² After 338 Zenodotus added a line,

ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὦμοισιν βάλετ' ἀσπίδα τερσανέεσσαν.

the reins, and by his side Antenor mounted the beauteous car; and the twain departed back to Ilios. But Hector, Priam's son, and goodly Odysseus first measured out a space, and thereafter took the lots and shook them in the bronze-wrought helmet, to know which of the twain should first let fly his spear of bronze. And the people made prayer and lifted their hands to the gods; and thus would one of the Achaeans and Trojans speak: "Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, whichever of the twain it be that brought these troubles upon both peoples, grant that he may die and enter the house of Hades, whereas to us there may come friendship and oaths of faith."

So spake they, and great Hector of the flashing helm shook the helmet, looking behind him the while; and straightway the lot of Paris leapt forth. Then the people sate them down in ranks, where were each man's high-stepping horses, and his inlaid armour was set. But goodly Alexander did on about his shoulders his beautiful armour, even he, the lord of fair-haired Helen. The greaves first he set about his legs; beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces; next he did on about his chest the corselet of his brother Lycaon, and fitted it to himself. And about his shoulders he cast his silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter his shield great and sturdy; and upon his mighty head he set a well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest—and terribly did the plume nod from above—and he took a valorous spear, that fitted his grasp. And in the self-same manner warlike Menelaus did on his battle-gear.

But when they had armed themselves on either

ἐς μέσσον Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἐστιχόωντο
 δεινὸν δερκόμενοι· θάμβος δ' ἔχεν εἰσορόωντας
 Τρώας θ' ἵπποδάμους καὶ εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς·
 καὶ ῥ' ἐγγὺς στήτην διαμετρητῶ ἐνὶ χώρῳ
 σείοντ' ἐγχεῖας ἀλλήλοισιν κοτέοντε. 34

πρόσθε δ' Ἀλέξανδρος προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
 καὶ βάλεν Ἀτρεΐδαο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσῃν,
 οὐδ' ἔρρηξεν χαλκός, ἀνεγνάμφθη δέ οἱ αἰχμὴ
 ἀσπίδ' ἐνὶ κρατερῇ. ὁ δὲ δεύτερον ὄρνυτο χαλκῶ
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος ἐπευξάμενος Διὶ πατρί· 35

“Ζεῦ ἄνα, δὸς τίσασθαι ὃ με πρότερος κάκ' ἔοργε,
 δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον, καὶ ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δάμασσον,¹
 ὅφρα τις ἐρρίγησι καὶ ὀψιγόνων ἀνθρώπων
 ξεινοδόκον κακὰ ῥέξαι, ὃ κεν φιλότητα παράσχη.”

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος, 36
 καὶ βάλε Πριαμίδαο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσῃν.
 διὰ μὲν ἀσπίδος ἦλθε φαεινῆς ὄβριμον ἔγχος,
 καὶ διὰ θώρηκος πολυδαϊδάλου ἡρήρειστο·

ἀντικρὺ δὲ παρὰ λαπάρην διάμησε χιτῶνα
 ἔγχος· ὁ δ' ἐκλίνθη καὶ ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν. 36
 Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον
 πλήξεν ἀνασχόμενος κόρυθος φάλον· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ'
 αὐτῶ

τριχθὰ τε καὶ τετραχθὰ διατρυφὲν ἔκπεσε χειρός.
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ὦμωξεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·

“Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὗ τις σεῖο θεῶν ὀλοώτερος ἄλλος· 36
 ἦ τ' ἐφάμην τίσασθαι Ἀλέξανδρον κακότητος·

¹ Line 352 was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ We must render πάντοσ' εἴσῃν in some such way as this, as the reference is presumably to the huge Mycenaean shield which was not “equal in all directions,” i.e. circular.

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side of the throng, they strode into the space between the Trojans and Achaeans, glaring terribly; and amazement came upon them that beheld, both the Trojans, tamers of horses, and the well-greaved Achaeans; and the twain took their stand near together in the measured space, brandishing their spears in wrath one at the other. First Alexander hurled his far-shadowing spear, and smote upon the son of Atreus' shield that was well balanced on every side¹; howbeit the bronze brake not through, but its point was turned in the stout shield. Next Atreus' son, Menelaus, rushed upon him with his spear, and made prayer to father Zeus: "Zeus, our king, grant that I may avenge me on him that was first to do me wrong, even on goodly Alexander, and subdue thou him beneath my hands; that many a one even of men yet to be may shudder to work evil to his host, that hath shown him friendship."

He spoke, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it; and he smote upon the son of Priam's shield, that was well balanced upon every side. Through the bright shield went the mighty spear, and through the corselet, richly dight, did it force its way; and straight on beside his flank the spear shore through his tunic; but he bent aside and escaped black fate. Then the son of Atreus drew his silver-studded sword, and raising himself on high smote the horn of his helmet; but upon it his sword shattered in pieces three, aye, four, and fell from his hand. Then the son of Atreus uttered a bitter cry with a glance at the broad heaven: "Father Zeus, than thou is no other god more baleful. Verily I deemed that I had got me vengeance upon Alexander for his wickedness, but

νῦν δέ μοι ἐν χεῖρεσσιν ἄγῃ ξίφος, ἐκ δέ μοι ἔγχος
ἡῖχθη παλάμηφιν ἐτώσιον, οὐδ' ἔβαλόν μιν.¹"

Ἦ, καὶ ἐπαῖξας κόρυθος λάβεν ἵπποδασείης,
ἔλκε δ' ἐπιστρέψας μετ' εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς. 37
ἄγχε δέ μιν πολύκεστος ἰμάς ἀπαλὴν ὑπὸ δειρήν,
ὅς οἱ ὑπ' ἀνθερεῶνος ὄχεὺς τέτατο τρυφαλείης.
καὶ νύ κεν εἵρυσσέν τε καὶ ἄσπετον ἦρατο κῦδος,
εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὀξὺ νόησε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη,
ἣ οἱ ῥῆξεν ἱμάντα βοὸς Ἴφι κταμένοιο. 38
κεινὴ δέ τρυφάλεια ἅμ' ἔσπετο χειρὶ παχείῃ. †
τὴν μὲν ἔπειθ' ἦρως μετ' εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς
ῥύψ' ἐπιδινήσας, κόμισαν δ' ἐρίηρες ἐταῖροι·
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἅψ' ἐπόρουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων
ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ· τὸν δ' ἐξήρπαξ' Ἀφροδίτη 39
ῥεία μάλ' ὥς τε θεός, ἐκάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἥερι πολλῇ,
καδ δ' εἰς ἐν θαλάμῳ εὐώδεϊ κηώνεντι.
αὐτὴ δ' αὖθ' Ἑλένην καλέουσα ἔειπεν· τὴν δ' ἐκίχανε
πύργῳ ἐφ' ὑψηλῷ, περὶ δέ Τρῳαὶ ἅλις ἦσαν.
χειρὶ δέ νεκταρέου ἑανοῦ ἐτίναξε λαβούσα, 40
γρηῖ δέ μιν εἵκυῖα παλαιγενεῖ προσέειπεν
εἰροκόμῳ, ἣ οἱ Λακεδαίμονι ναιεταώσῃ
ἦσκεν εἷρια καλά, μάλιστα δέ μιν φιλέεσκε·
τῇ μιν ἐείσαμένη προσεφώνεε δι' Ἀφροδίτη·
“δεῦρ' ἴθ'· Ἀλέξανδρός σε καλεῖ οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι. 41
κεῖνος ὃ γ' ἐν θαλάμῳ καὶ δινωτοῖσι λέχεσσι,
κάλλει τε στίλβων καὶ εἵμασιν· οὐδέ κε φαίης

¹ οὐδ' ἔβαλόν μιν : οὐδ' ἐδάμασσα Aristarchus.

¹ This meaning suits all passages in Homer in which κηῶεις occurs (cf. *canus*); in vi. 483, however, κηῶδεϊ must mean “fragrant.”

now is my sword broken in my hands, and forth from my grasp has my spear flown in vain, and I smote him not."

So saying, he sprang upon him, and seized him by the helmet with thick crest of horse-hair, and whirling him about began to drag him towards the well-greaved Achaeans; and Paris was choked by the richly-broidered strap beneath his soft throat, that was drawn tight beneath his chin to hold his helm. And now would Menelaus have dragged him away, and won glory unspeakable, had not Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, been quick to see, and to his cost broken in twain the thong, cut from the hide of a slaughtered ox; and the empty helm came away in his strong hand. This he then tossed with a swing into the company of the well-greaved Achaeans, and his trusty comrades gathered it up; but himself he sprang back again, eager to slay his foe with spear of bronze. But him Aphrodite snatched up, full easily as a goddess may, and shrouded him in thick mist, and set him down in his fragrant, vaulted¹ chamber, and herself went to summon Helen. Her she found on the high wall, and round about her in throngs were the women of Troy. Then with her hand the goddess laid hold of her fragrant robe, and plucked it, and spake to her in the likeness of an ancient dame, a wool-comber, who had been wont to card the fair wool for her when she dwelt in Lacedaemon, and who was well loved of her; in her likeness fair Aphrodite spake: "Come hither; Alexander calleth thee to go to thy home. There is he in his chamber and on his inlaid couch, gleaming with beauty and fair raiment. Thou wouldest not deem

ἀνδρὶ μαχεσσάμενον τόν γ' ἐλθεῖν, ἀλλὰ χορόνδε
ἔρχεσθ', ἥε χοροῖο νέον λήγοντα καθίζειν."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῇ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ὄρινε·
καὶ ῥ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε θεᾶς περικαλλέα δειρὴν
στήθεά θ' ἱμερόεντα καὶ ὄμματα μαρμαίροντα,
θάμβησέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
"δαιμονίη, τί με ταῦτα λιλαίειαι ἡπεροπεύειν;

ἦ πῇ με προτέρω πολίων εὖ ναιομενάων
ἄξεις, ἦ Φρυγίης ἦ Μηονίης ἐρατεινῆς,
εἴ τίς τοι καὶ κεῖθι φίλος μερόπων ἀνθρώπων·
οὐνεκα δὴ νῦν δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον Μενέλαος
νικήσας ἐθέλει στυγερὴν ἐμέ οἴκαδ' ἄγεσθαι.

τοῦνεκα δὴ νῦν δεῦρο δολοφρονέουσα παρέστης.
ἦσο παρ' αὐτὸν ἰοῦσα, θεῶν δ' ἀπόεικε κελεύθου,¹
μῆδ' ἔτι σοῖσι πόδεσσιν ὑποστρέψειας Ὀλυμπον,
ἀλλ' αἰεὶ περὶ κείνον ὀΐζυε καὶ ἐφύλασσε,
εἰς ὃ κέ σ' ἦ ἄλοχον ποιήσεται, ἦ ὃ γε δούλην.
κεῖσε δ' ἐγὼν οὐκ εἶμι—νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἴη—
κείνου πορσανέουσα λέχος· Τρῳαὶ δέ μ' ὀπίσσω
πᾶσαι μωμήσονται· ἔχω δ' ἄχε' ἄκριτα θυμῷ."

Τὴν δὲ χολωσαμένη προσεφώνεε δι' Ἀφροδίτη·
"μή μ' ἔρεθε, σχετλίη, μὴ χωσαμένη σε μεθείω,
τὼς δέ σ' ἀπεχθήρῳ ὥς νῦν ἔκπαγλα φίλησα,
μέσσω δ' ἀμφοτέρων μητίσομαι ἔχθεα λυγρά,
Τρώων καὶ Δαναῶν, σὺ δέ κεν κακὸν οἶτον ὀλῃαι."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δ' Ἑλένη Διὸς ἐκγεγαυῖα,

¹ ἀπόεικε κελεύθου Aristarchus: ἀπόειπε κελεύθους MSS.

¹ This is the only passage in Homer in which the word δαίμων is used to denote a definite god or goddess; but as Aphrodite is present in person, we can hardly render, "her fate led her on."

that he had come thither from warring with a foe, but rather that he was going to the dance, or sat there as one that had but newly ceased from the dance."

So spake she, and stirred Helen's heart in her breast; and when she marked the beauteous neck of the goddess, her lovely bosom, and her flashing eyes, then amazement seized her, and she spake, and addressed her, saying: "Strange goddess, why art thou minded to beguile me thus? Verily thou wilt lead me yet further on to one of the well-peopled cities of Phrygia or lovely Maeonia, if there too there be some one of mortal men who is dear to thee, seeing that now Menelaus hath conquered goodly Alexander, and is minded to lead hateful me to his home. It is for this cause that thou art now come hither with guileful thought. Go thou, and sit by his side, and depart from the way of the gods, neither let thy feet any more bear thee back to Olympus; but ever be thou troubled for him, and guard him, until he make thee his wife, or haply his slave. But thither will I not go—it were a shameful thing—to array that man's couch; all the women of Troy will blame me hereafter; and I have measureless griefs at heart.

Then stirred to wrath fair Aphrodite spake to her: "Provoke me not, rash woman, lest I wax wroth and desert thee, and hate thee, even as now I love thee wondrously; and lest I devise grievous hatred between both, Trojans alike and Danaans; then wouldst thou perish of an evil fate."

So spake she, and Helen, sprung from Zeus, was seized with fear; and she went, wrapping herself

βῆ δὲ κατασχομένη ἐανῶ ἀργῇτι φαεινῶ
σιγῇ, πάσας δὲ Τρῳὰς λάθεν· ἦρχε δὲ δαίμων.

Αἰ δ' ὅτ' Ἀλεξάνδροιο δόμον περικαλλέ' ἵκοντο,
ἀμφίπολοι μὲν ἔπειτα θοῶς ἐπὶ ἔργα τράποντο,
ἥ δ' εἰς ὑπόροφον θάλαμον κίε διὰ γυναικῶν.¹
τῇ δ' ἄρα δίφρον ἐλοῦσα φιλομμειδῆς Ἀφροδίτη
ἀντί' Ἀλεξάνδροιο θεὰ κατέθηκε φέρουσα.

ἔνθα κάθιζ' Ἑλένη, κούρη Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο,
ὅσσε πάλιν κλίνασα, πόσιν δ' ἠνίπαπε μῦθον·
“ ἦλυθες ἐκ πολέμου· ὥς ὤφελες αὐτόθ' ὀλέσθαι,
ἀνδρὶ δαμείς κρατερῶ, ὃς ἐμὸς πρότερος πόσις ἦεν.
ἦ μὲν δὴ πρὶν γ' εὐχέ' ἀρηϊφίλου Μενελάου
σῇ τε βίῃ καὶ χερσὶ καὶ ἔγχρῃ φέρτερος εἶναι.
ἀλλ' ἴθι νῦν προκάλεσσαι ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον²
ἐξαυτὶς μαχέσασθαι ἐναντίον· ἀλλὰ σ' ἐγὼ γε
παύεσθαι κέλομαι, μηδὲ ξανθῶ Μενελάω
ἀντίβιον πόλεμον πολεμίζειν ἥδὲ μάχεσθαι
ἀφραδέως, μή πως τάχ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ δουρὶ δαμήης.”

Τὴν δὲ Πάρις μύθοισιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπε·
“ μή με, γύναι, χαλεποῖσιν ὀνειδέσι θυμὸν ἔνιπτε.
νῦν μὲν γὰρ Μενέλαος ἐνίκησεν σὺν Ἀθήνῃ,
κεῖνον δ' αὖτις ἐγὼ· πάρα γὰρ θεοὶ εἰσι καὶ ἡμῖν.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ φιλότῃτι τραπέομεν εὐνηθέντε·
οὐ γάρ πώ ποτέ μ' ὦδέ γ' ἔρως φρένας ἀμφ-
εκάλυψεν,

οὐδ' ὅτε σε πρῶτον Λακεδαίμονος ἐξ ἐρατεινῆς
ἔπλεον ἀρπάξας ἐν ποντοπόροισι νέεσσι,
νήσω δ' ἐν Κραναῇ ἐμίγην φιλότῃτι καὶ εὐνῇ,
ὥς σεο νῦν ἔραμαι καὶ με γλυκὺς ἡμερος αἰρεῖ.”

¹ In place of lines 423-426 Zenodotus gave,
αὐτὴ δ' ἀντίον ἴξεν Ἀλεξάνδροιο ἀνακτος.

² Lines 432-436 were rejected by Aristarchus.

in her bright shining mantle, in silence ; and she was unseen of the Trojan women ; and the goddess¹ led the way.

Now when they were come to the beautiful palace of Alexander, the handmaids turned forthwith to their tasks, but she, the fair lady, went to the high-roofed chamber. And the goddess, laughter-loving Aphrodite, took for her a chair, and set it before the face of Alexander. Thereon Helen sate her down, the daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis, with eyes turned askance ; and she chid her lord, and said : " Thou hast come back from the war ; would thou hadst perished there, vanquished by a valiant man that was my former lord. Verily it was thy boast aforetime that thou wast a better man than Menelaus, dear to Ares, in the might of thy hands and with thy spear. But go now, challenge Menelaus, dear to Ares, again to do battle with thee, man to man. But, nay, I of myself bid thee refrain, and not war amain against fair-haired Menelaus, nor fight with him in thy folly, lest haply thou be vanquished anon by his spear."

Then Paris made answer, and spake to her, saying : " Chide not my heart, lady, with hard words of reviling. For this present hath Menelaus vanquished me with Athene's aid, but another time shall I vanquish him ; on our side too there be gods. But come, let us take our joy, couched together in love ; for never yet hath desire so encompassed my soul—nay, not when at the first I snatched thee from lovely Lacedaemon and sailed with thee on my seafaring ships, and on the isle of Cranaë had dalliance with thee on the couch of love—as now I love thee, and sweet desire layeth hold of me."

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἄρχε λέχοσδε κιών· ἅμα δ' εἶπετ'
ἄκοιτις.

Τὼ μὲν ἄρ' ἐν τρητοῖσι κατεύνασθεν λεχέεσσιν,
Ατρεΐδης δ' ἄν' ὄμιλον ἐφοίτα θηρὶ ἐοικώς,
εἷ που ἐσαθρήσειεν Ἀλέξανδρον θεοειδέα.
ἀλλ' οὐ τις δύνάτο Τρώων κλειτῶν τ' ἐπικούρων
δείξαι Ἀλέξανδρον τότε ἄρηϊφίλῳ Μενελάῳ.
οὐ μὲν γὰρ φιλότητί γ' ἐκεύθανον, εἷ τις ἴδοιτο·
ἴσον γάρ σφιν πᾶσιν ἀπήχθετο κηρὶ μελαίνῃ.
τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
“ κέκλυτέ μεν, Τρῶες καὶ Δάρδανοι ἡδ' ἐπίκουροι·
νίκη μὲν δὴ φαίνεται ἄρηϊφίλου Μενελάου,
ὕμεῖς δ' Ἀργείην Ἑλένην καὶ κτήμαθ' ἅμ' αὐτῇ
ἔκδοτε, καὶ τιμὴν ἀποτινέμεν ἦν τιν' ἔοικεν,
ἧ τε καὶ ἐσσομένοισι μετ' ἀνθρώποισι πέληται.”
Ὡς ἔφατ' Ἀτρεΐδης, ἐπὶ δ' ἦνεον ἄλλοι Ἀχαιοί.

THE ILIAD, III. 447-461

He spake, and led the way to the couch, and with him followed his wife.

Thus the twain were couched upon the corded bed ; but the son of Atreus ranged through the throng like a wild beast, if anywhere he might have sight of godlike Alexander. But none of the Trojans or their famed allies could then discover Alexander to Menelaus, dear to Ares. Not for love verily were they fain to hide him, could any have seen him, for he was hated of all even as black death. Then the king of men, Agamemnon, spake among them, saying : " Hearken to me, ye Trojans and Dardanians and allies. Victory is now of a surety seen to rest with Menelaus, dear to Ares ; do ye therefore give up Argive Helen and the treasure with her, and pay ye in requital such recompense as beseemeth, even such as shall abide in the minds of men that are yet to be."

So spake the son of Atreus, and all the Achaeans shouted assent.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Δ

Οἱ δὲ θεοὶ παρ Ζηνὶ καθήμενοι ἡγορόωντο
 χρυσέῳ ἐν δαπέδῳ, μετὰ δέ σφισι πότνια Ἥβη
 νέκταρ ἐωνοχόει· τοὶ δὲ χρυσεόισι δεπάεσσι
 δειδέχατ' ἀλλήλους, Τρώων πόλιν εἰσορόωντες.
 αὐτίκ' ἐπειρᾶτο Κρονίδης ἐρεθιζόμεν Ἥρην
 κερτομίοις ἐπέεσσι, παραβλήδην ἀγορεύων·
 “δοιαὶ μὲν Μενελάῳ ἀρηγόνες εἰσὶ θεάων,
 Ἥρη τ' Ἀργεῖη καὶ Ἀλαλκομενηΐς Ἀθήνη.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι ταὶ νόσφι καθήμεναι εἰσορόωσαι
 τέρπεσθον· τῷ δ' αὖτε φιλομμειδῆς Ἀφροδίτῃ
 αἰεὶ παρμέμβλωκε καὶ αὐτοῦ κῆρας ἀμύνει·
 καὶ νῦν ἐξεσάωσεν οἰόμενον θανέεσθαι.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι νίκη μὲν ἀρηϊφίλου Μενελάου·
 ἡμεῖς δὲ φραζώμεθ' ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα,
 ἥ ῥ' αὖτις πόλεμόν τε κακὸν καὶ φύλοπιν αἰνὴν
 ὄρσομεν, ἥ φιλότητα μετ' ἀμφοτέροισι βάλωμεν.
 εἰ δ' αὖ πως τόδε πᾶσι φίλον καὶ ἡδὺ γένοιτο,
 ἦ τοι μὲν οἰκέοιτο πόλις Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος,
 αὖτις δ' Ἀργεῖην Ἑλένην Μενέλαος ἄγοιτο.”
 “Ὡς ἔφαθ', αἱ δ' ἐπέμυξαν Ἀθηναίῃ τε καὶ Ἥρῃ·”

¹ The epithet “Alalcomenean” is derived from a place-name (Alalcomenae, in Boeotia). It may well, however, have in this context no local force, but mean rather “the guardian” or “defender.”

BOOK IV

Now the gods, seated by the side of Zeus, were holding assembly on the golden floor, and in their midst the queenly Hebe poured them nectar, and they with golden goblets pledged one the other as they looked forth upon the city of the Trojans. And forthwith the son of Cronos made essay to provoke Hera with mocking words, and said with malice: "Twain of the goddesses hath Menelaus for helpers, even Argive Hera, and Alalcomenean¹ Athene. Howbeit these verily sit apart and take their pleasure in beholding, whereas by the side of that ~~other~~ laughter-loving Aphrodite ever standeth, and wardeth from him fate, and but now she saved him, when he thought to perish. But of a surety victory rests with Menelaus, dear to Ares; let us therefore take thought how these things are to be; whether we shall again rouse evil war and the dread din of battle, or put friendship between the hosts. If this might in any wise be welcome to all and their good pleasure, then might the city of king Priam still be an habitation, and Menelaus take back Argive Helen."

So spake he, and thereat Athene and Hera

πλησίαι αἶ γ' ἦσθην, κακὰ δὲ Τρώεσσι μεδέσθην.
 ἦ τοι Ἀθηναίη ἀκέων ἦν οὐδέ τι εἶπε,
 σκυζομένη Διὶ πατρί, χόλος δέ μιν ἄγριος ἦρει.
 Ἥρη δ' οὐκ ἔχαδε στήθος χόλον, ἀλλὰ προσηύδα·
 " αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες·
 πῶς ἐθέλεις ἄλιον θεῖναι πόνον ἢδ' ἀτέλεστον,
 ἰδρῶ θ' ὃν ἰδρωσα μόγῳ, καμέτην δέ μοι ἵπποι
 λαὸν ἀγειρούσῃ, Πριάμῳ κακὰ τοιό τε παισίν.
 ἔρδ'· ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι."

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·

" δαιμονίη, τί νύ σε Πρίαμος Πριάμοιό τε παῖδες
 τόσσα κακὰ ρέζουσιν, ὃ τ' ἀσπερχὲς μενεαίνεις
 Ἰλίου ἐξαλαπάξαι ἐϋκτίμενον πτολίεθρον;
 εἰ δὲ σύ γ' εἰσελθοῦσα πύλας καὶ τείχεα μακρὰ
 ὤμὸν βεβρώθοις Πρίαμον Πριάμοιό τε παῖδας
 ἄλλους τε Τρῶας, τότε κεν χόλον ἐξακέσαιο.
 ἔρξον ὅπως ἐθέλεις· μὴ τοῦτό γε νεῖκος ὅπισσω
 σοὶ καὶ ἐμοὶ μέγ' ἔρισμα μετ' ἀμφοτέροισι γένηται.
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἔρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσ'·
 ὅππότε κεν καὶ ἐγὼ μεμαῶς πόλιν ἐξαλαπάξαι
 τὴν ἐθέλω ὅθι τοι φίλοι ἀνέρες ἐγγεγάασι,
 μή τι διατρίβειν τὸν ἐμὸν χόλον, ἀλλὰ μ' ἐᾶσαι·
 καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ σοὶ δῶκα ἐκὼν ἀέκοντί γε θυμῷ.
 αἶ γὰρ ὑπ' ἡελίῳ τε καὶ οὐρανῷ ἀστερόεντι
 ναιετάουσι πόλῃες ἐπιχθονίων ἀνθρώπων,
 τάνων μοι περὶ κῆρι τίεσκετο Ἴλιος ἱρὴ
 καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς ἐϋμμελίῳ Πριάμοιο.

murmured, who sat side by side, and were devising ills for the Trojans. Athene verily held her peace and said naught, wroth though she was at father Zeus, and fierce anger gat hold of her; howbeit Hera's breast contained not her anger, but she spake to him, saying: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! How art thou minded to render my labour vain and of none effect, and the sweat that I sweated in my toil,—aye, and my horses twain waxed weary with my summoning the host for the bane of Priam and his sons? Do thou as thou wilt; but be sure we other gods assent not all thereto."

Then, stirred to hot anger, spake to her Zeus, the cloud-gatherer: "Strange queen, wherein do Priam and the sons of Priam work thee ills so many, that thou ragest unceasingly to lay waste the well-built citadel of Ilios? If thou wert to enter within the gates and the high walls, and to devour Priam raw and the sons of Priam and all the Trojans besides, then perchance mightest thou heal thine anger. Do as thy pleasure is; let not this quarrel in time to come be to thee and me a grievous cause of strife between us twain. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart. When it shall be that I, vehemently eager to lay waste a city, choose one wherein dwell men that are dear to thee, seek thou in no wise to hinder my anger, but suffer me; since I too have yielded to thee of mine own will, yet with soul unwilling. For of all cities beneath sun and starry heaven wherein men that dwell upon the face of the earth have their abodes, of these sacred Ilios was most honoured of my heart, and Priam and the people of Priam,

οὐ γάρ μοί ποτε βωμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς εἵσης,
λοιβῆς τε κνίσης τε· τὸ γὰρ λάχομεν γέρας ἡμεῖς.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη·
“ ἦ τοι ἐμοὶ τρεῖς μὲν πολὺ φίλταταί εἰσι πόλῃες,
Ἄργός τε Σπάρτη τε καὶ εὐρυάγνια Μυκῆνη·
τὰς διαπέρσαι, ὅτ' ἂν τοι ἀπέχθωνται περὶ κῆρι·
τάων οὗ τοι ἐγὼ πρόσθ' ἴσταμαι οὐδὲ μεγαίρω.
εἷ περ γὰρ φθονέω τε καὶ οὐκ εἰῶ διαπέρσαι,¹
οὐκ ἀνύω φθονέουσ', ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτερός ἐσσι.
ἀλλὰ χρὴ καὶ ἐμὸν θέμεναι πόνον οὐκ ἀτέλεστον·
καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ θεὸς εἰμι, γένος δέ μοι ἔνθεν ὅθεν σοί,
καί με πρεσβυτάτην τέκετο Κρόνος ἀγκυλομήτης,
ἀμφότερον, γενεῇ τε καὶ οὐνεκα σὴ παράκοιτις
κέκλημαι, σὺ δὲ πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν ἀνάσσεις.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ταῦθ' ὑποείξομεν ἀλλήλοισι,
σοὶ μὲν ἐγώ, σὺ δ' ἐμοί· ἐπὶ δ' ἔψονται θεοὶ ἄλλοι
ἀθάνατοι· σὺ δὲ θᾶσσον Ἀθηναίῃ ἐπιτεῖλαι
ἐλθεῖν ἐς Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπιν αἰνὴν,
πειρᾶν δ' ὥς κε Τρῶες ὑπερκύδαντας Ἀχαιοὺς
ἄρξωσι πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὄρκια δηλήσασθαι.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν
τε·

αὐτίκ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“ αἶψα μάλ' ἐς στρατὸν ἐλθὲ μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ
Ἀχαιοὺς,

πειρᾶν δ' ὥς κε Τρῶες ὑπερκύδαντας Ἀχαιοὺς
ἄρξωσι πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὄρκια δηλήσασθαι.”

¹ Lines 55 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

with goodly spear of ash. For never at any time was mine altar in lack of the equal feast, the drink-offering, and the savour of burnt-offering, even the worship that is our due."

Then in answer to him spake ox-eyed, queenly Hera: "Verily have I three cities that are far dearest in my sight, Argos and Sparta and broadwayed Mycenae; these do thou lay waste whensoever they shall be hateful to thy heart. Not in their defence do I stand forth, nor account them too greatly. For even though I grudge thee, and am fain to thwart their overthrow, I avail naught by my grudging, for truly thou art far the mightier. Still it beseemeth that my labour too be not made of none effect; for I also am a god, and my birth is from the stock whence is thine own, and crooked-counselling Cronos begat me as the most honoured of his daughters in twofold wise, for that I am eldest, and am called thy wife, whilst thou art king among all the immortals. Nay then, let us yield one to the other herein, I to thee and thou to me, and all the other immortal gods will follow with us; and do thou straightway bid Athene go her way into the dread din of battle of Trojans and Achaeans, and contrive how that the Trojans may be first in defiance of their oaths to work evil upon the Achaeans that exult in their triumph."

So said she, and the father of men and gods failed not to hearken; forthwith he spake to Athene winged words: "Haste thee with all speed unto the host into the midst of Trojans and Achaeans, and contrive how that the Trojans may be first in defiance of their oaths to work evil upon the Achaeans that exult in their triumph."

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε πάρος μεμαυῖαν Ἀθήνην,
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρήνων αἰξασα.
 οἶον δ' ἀστέρα ἦκε Κρόνου πᾶις ἀγκυλομήτεω, 75
 ἣ ναύτησι τέρας ἦε στρατῷ εὐρέϊ λαῶν,
 λαμπρόν· τοῦ δέ τε πολλοὶ ἀπὸ σπινθήρες ἔενται·
 τῷ ἔϊκυϊ ἦϊξεν ἐπὶ χθόνα Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
 καδ δ' ἔθορ' ἐς μέσσον· θάμβος δ' ἔχεν εἰσορόωντας,
 Τρώας θ' ἵπποδάμους καὶ ἐϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς· 80
 ὦδε δέ τις εἶπεςκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον·
 “ ἦ ῥ' αὖτις πόλεμός τε κακὸς καὶ φύλοπις αἰνῇ
 ἔσσεται, ἣ φιλότητα μετ' ἀμφοτέροισι τίθησι
 Ζεὺς, ὅς τ' ἀνθρώπων ταμίης πολέμοιο τέτυκται.”

Ὡς ἄρα τις εἶπεςκεν Ἀχαιῶν τε Τρώων τε. 85
 ἣ δ' ἀνδρὶ ἱκέλῃ Τρώων κατεδύρεθ' ὄμιλον,
 Λαοδόκῳ Ἀντηνορίδῃ, κρατερῷ αἰχμητῇ,
 Πάνδαρον ἀντίθεον διζημένη, εἴ που ἐφεύροι.¹
 εὔρε Λυκάονος υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε
 ἑσταότ'· ἀμφὶ δέ μιν κρατερὰὶ στίχες ἀσπιστῶν 90
 λαῶν, οἳ οἱ ἔποντο ἀπ' Αἰσῆποιο ῥοάων.
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “ ἦ ῥά νύ μοί τι πίθοιο, Λυκάονος υἱὲ δαΐφρον;
 τλαίης κεν Μενελάῳ ἐπιπροέμεν ταχὺν ἰόν,
 πᾶσι δέ κε Τρώεσσι χάριν καὶ κῦδος ἄροιο, 95
 ἐκ πάντων δὲ μάλιστα Ἀλεξάνδρῳ βασιλῆϊ.
 τοῦ κεν δὴ πάμπρωτα παρ' ἀγλαὰ δῶρα φέροιο,
 αἷ κεν ἴδῃ Μενέλαον ἀρήϊον Ἀτρείος υἱὸν
 σῶ βέλεϊ δμηθέντα πυρῆς ἐπιβάντ' ἀλεγεινῆς.
 ἀλλ' ἄγ' ὅστις τεισον Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο, 100

¹ εἴ που ἐφεύροι: εὔρε δὲ τόνδε Zenodotus, who omitted 89.
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So saying, he stirred on Athene that was already eager, and down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting. Even in such wise as the son of crooked-counselling Cronos sendeth a star to be a portent for seamen or for a wide host of warriors, a gleaming star, and therefrom the sparks fly thick ; even so darted Pallas Athene to earth, and down she leapt into the midst ; and amazement came upon all that beheld, on horse-taming Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans ; and thus would a man say with a glance at his neighbour : “ Verily shall we again have evil war and the dread din of battle, or else friendship is set amid the hosts by Zeus, who is for men the dispenser of battle.”

So would many a one of Achaeans and Trojans speak. But Athene entered the throng of the Trojans in the guise of a man, even of Laodocus, son of Antenor, a valiant spearman, in quest of god-like Pandarus, if haply she might find him. And she found Lycaon's son, peerless and stalwart, as he stood, and about him were the stalwart ranks of the shield-bearing hosts that followed him from the streams of Aesepus. Then she drew near, and spake to him winged words : “ Wilt thou now hearken to me, thou wise-hearted son of Lycaon ? Then wouldst thou dare to let fly a swift arrow upon Menelaus, and wouldst win favour and renown in the eyes of all the Trojans, and of king Alexander most of all. From him of a surety wouldst thou before all others bear off glorious gifts, should he see Menelaus, the warlike son of Atreus, laid low by thy shaft, and set upon the grievous pyre. Nay, come, shoot thine arrow at glorious Menelaus, and

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εὔχεο δ' Ἀπόλλωνι Λυκηγενεῖ κλυτοτόξῳ
ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην
οἴκαδε νοστήσας ἱερῆς εἰς ἄστν Ζελεΐης."

"Ὡς φάτ' Ἀθηναίη, τῷ δὲ φρένας ἄφρονι πεῖθεν.
αὐτίκ' ἐσύλα τόξον ἐὔξοον ἱξάλου αἰγὸς
ἀγρίου, ὃν ῥά ποτ' αὐτὸς ὑπὸ στέρνοιο τυχήσας
πέτρης ἐκβαίνοντα δεδεγμένος ἐν προδοκῇσι
βεβλήκει πρὸς στήθος· ὁ δ' ὑπτιος ἔμπεσε πέτρῃ.
τοῦ κέρα ἐκ κεφαλῆς ἐκκαϊδεκάδωρα πεφύκει·
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἀσκήσας κεραοξόος ἤραρε τέκτων,
πᾶν δ' εὖ λειήνας χρυσέην ἐπέθηκε κορώνην.
καὶ τὸ μὲν εὖ κατέθηκε τανυσσάμενος ποτὶ γαίῃ
ἀγκλίνας· πρόσθεν δὲ σάκεα σχέθον ἐσθλοὶ ἑταῖροι,
μὴ πρὶν ἀναΐξειαν ἀρήϊοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν,
πρὶν βλησθαι Μενέλαον ἀρήϊον Ἀτρείος υἱόν.¹
αὐτὰρ ὁ σύλα πῶμα φαρέτρης, ἐκ δ' ἔλετ' ἰὸν
ἀβλήτα πτερόεντα, μελαινέων ἔρμ' ὀδυνάων.²
αἶψα δ' ἐπὶ νευρῇ κατεκόσμει πικρὸν οἶστόν,
εὔχετο δ' Ἀπόλλωνι Λυκηγενεῖ κλυτοτόξῳ
ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην
οἴκαδε νοστήσας ἱερῆς εἰς ἄστν Ζελεΐης.
ἔλκε δ' ὁμοῦ γλυφίδας τε λαβὼν καὶ νεῦρα βόεια·
νευρὴν μὲν μαζῷ πέλασεν, τόξῳ δὲ σίδηρον.³
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ κυκλοτερὲς μέγα τόξον ἔτεινε,

¹ Ἀτρείος υἱόν : ἀρχὸν Ἀχαιῶν (cf. 195 and 205).

² Line 117 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Lines 123 f. were given by Zenodotus in inverse order.

¹ This seems the most natural rendering of the epithet. Connexion between the wolf and Apollo is completely established. Others prefer to render "light-born," or "light-begetting," and still others, "born in Lycia."

² The word ἔρμα is very obscure. In Homer it means "a prop," and the plural occurs in the sense of "earrings"

vow to Apollo, the wolf-born¹ god, famed for his bow, that thou wilt sacrifice a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs, when thou shalt come to thy home, the city of sacred Zeleia."

So spake Athene, and persuaded his heart in his folly. Straightway he uncovered his polished bow of the horn of a wild ibex, that himself on a time had smitten beneath the breast as it came forth from a rock, he lying in wait the while in a place of ambush, and had struck it in the chest, so that it fell backward in a cleft of the rock. From its head the horn's grew to a length of sixteen palms; these the worker in horn had wrought and fitted together, and smoothed all with care, and set thereon a tip of gold. This bow he bent, leaning it against the ground, and laid it carefully down; and his goodly comrades held their shields before him, lest the warrior sons of the Achaeans should leap to their feet or ever Menelaus, the warlike son of Atreus, was smitten. Then opened he the lid of his quiver, and took forth an arrow, a feathered arrow that had never been shot, freighted² with dark pains; and forthwith he fitted the bitter arrow to the string, and made a vow to Apollo, the wolf-born god, famed for his bow, that he would sacrifice a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs, when he should come to his home, the city of sacred Zeleia. And he drew the bow, clutching at once the notched arrow and the string of ox's sinew: the string he brought to his breast and to the bow the iron arrow-head. But when he had drawn the great bow into a round, the bow

(xiv. 182, and *Odyssey* xviii. 297). The word occurs in later Greek in the sense of "ballast," and this may give a clue to the meaning here.

λίγξε βίος, νευρή δὲ μέγ' ἴαχεν, ἄλτο δ' οἷστός
ὄξυβελής, καθ' ὅμιλον ἐπιπτέσθαι μενεαίνων.

Οὐδὲ σέθεν, Μενέλαε, θεοὶ μάκαρες λελάθοντο
ἀθάνατοι, πρώτη δὲ Διὸς θυγάτηρ ἀγελείη,
ἥ τοι πρόσθε σταῖσα βέλος ἔχεπευκὲς ἄμυνεν.
ἥ δὲ τόσον μὲν ἔεργεν ἀπὸ χροός, ὥς ὅτε μήτηρ
παιδὸς ἐέργη μυῖαν, ὅθ' ἡδέϊ λέξεται ὕπνω,
αὐτὴ δ' αὐτ' ἴθυνεν ὅθι ζωστήρος ὀχῆες
χρύσειοι σύνεχον καὶ διπλόος ἦντετο θώρηξ.
ἐν δ' ἔπεσε ζωστήρι ἀρηρότι πικρὸς οἷστός·
διὰ μὲν ἄρ' ζωστήρος ἐλήλατο δαιδαλέοιο,
καὶ διὰ θώρηκος πολυδαιδάλου ἡρήρειστο
μίτρης θ', ἣν ἐφόρει ἔρυμα¹ χροός, ἔρκος ἀκόντων,
ἣ οἱ πλείστον ἔρυτο· διαπρὸ δὲ εἷσατο καὶ τῆς.
ἀκρότατον δ' ἄρ' οἷστός ἐπέγραψε χροά φωτός·
αὐτίκα δ' ἔρρεεν αἷμα κελαινεφές ἐξ ὠτειλῆς.²

Ὡς δ' ὅτε τίς τ' ἐλέφαντα γυνὴ φοῖνικι μίῃν
Μηρονὶς ἢ Κάειρα, παρήϊον ἔμμεναι ἵππων·
κεῖται δ' ἐν θαλάμῳ, πολέες τέ μιν ἡρήσαντο
ἱππῆες φορέειν· βασιλῆϊ δὲ κεῖται ἄγαλμα,
ἀμφότερον κόσμος θ' ἵππῳ ἐλατῆρί τε κῦδος·
τοιοῖ τοι, Μενέλαε, μιάνθην αἵματι μηροῖ
εὐφυνέες κνήμαί τε ἰδὲ σφυρὰ κάλ' ὑπένερθε.

Ῥίγησεν δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
μέμνων,
ὥς εἶδεν μέλαν αἷμα καταρρέον ἐξ ὠτειλῆς.³

¹ ἔρυμα : ἔλυμα Zenodotus, Aristophanes.

² Line 140 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 149 was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ The *μίτρη* appears to have been a short kilt-like piece of armour, covering the abdomen and the thighs. It is mentioned only here (with 187 and 216) and in v. 857, but cf. the epithets *αἰολομίτρης* (v. 707) and *ἀμιτροχίτωνες* (xvi. 419).

twanged and the string sang aloud, and the keen arrow leapt, eager to wing its way amid the throng.

Then, O Menelaus, the blessed gods, the immortals, forgot thee not ; and before all the daughter of Zeus, she that driveth the spoil, who took her stand before thee, and warded off the stinging arrow. She swept it just aside from the flesh, even as a mother sweepeth a fly from her child when he lieth in sweet slumber ; and of herself she guided it where the golden clasps of the belt were fastened and the corselet overlapped. On the clasped belt lighted the bitter arrow, and through the belt richly dight was it driven, and clean through the curiously wrought corselet did it force its way, and through the taslet¹ which he wore, a screen for his flesh and a barrier against darts, wherein was his chiefest defence ; yet even through this did it speed. So the arrow grazed the outermost flesh of the warrior, and forthwith the dark blood flowed from the wound.

As when a woman staineth ivory with scarlet, some woman of Maeonia or Caria, to make a cheek-piece for horses, and it lieth in a treasure-chamber, though many horsemen pray to wear it ; but it lieth there as a king's treasure, alike an ornament for his horse and to its driver a glory ; even in such wise, Menelaus, were thy thighs stained with blood, thy shapely thighs and thy legs and thy fair ankles beneath.

Thereat shuddered the king of men, Agamemnon, as he saw the black blood flowing from the wound,

For a full discussion of the problem see Helbig, *Das homerische Epos*², 290 ff. ; Reichel, *Homerische Waffen*², 74 f., 91 f., and Leaf, *Iliad*² i. 579 f.

ῥίγησεν δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος.
 ὥς δὲ ἶδεν νεῦρόν τε καὶ ὄγκους ἐκτὸς ἑόντας,
 ἄψορρόν οἱ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀγέρθη.
 τοῖς δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων μετέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
 χειρὸς ἔχων Μενέλαον, ἐπεστενάχοντο δ' ἑταῖροι·
 “ φίλε κασίγνητε, θάνατόν νύ τοι ὄρκι' ἔταμνον,
 οἶον προστήσας πρὸ Ἀχαιῶν Τρωσὶ μάχεσθαι,
 ὥς σ' ἔβαλον Τρῶες, κατὰ δ' ὄρκια πιστὰ πάτησαν.
 οὐ μὲν πως ἄλιον πέλει ὄρκιον αἱμά τε ἀρνῶν
 σπονδαί τ' ἄκρητοι καὶ δεξιαί, ἧς ἐπέπιθμεν.
 εἴ περ γάρ τε καὶ αὐτίκ' Ὀλύμπιος οὐκ ἐτέλεσεν,
 ἔκ τε καὶ ὀψὲ τελεῖ, σὺν τε μεγάλῳ ἀπέτισαν,
 σὺν σφῆσιν κεφαλῇσι γυναιξί τε καὶ τεκέεσσιν.
 εὖ γὰρ ἐγὼ τόδε οἶδα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν·
 ἔσσεται ἡμᾶρ ὅτ' ἂν ποτ' ὀλώλῃ Ἴλιος ἱρὴ
 καὶ Πριάμος καὶ λαὸς ἑὺμμελίῳ Πριάμοιο,
 Ζεὺς δέ σφι Κρονίδης ὑψίζυγος, αἰθέρι ναίων,
 αὐτὸς ἐπισσεύησιν ἐρεμνὴν αἰγίδα πᾶσι
 τῇσδ' ἀπάτης κοτέων· τὰ μὲν ἔσσεται οὐκ ἀτέλεστα·
 ἀλλὰ μοι αἰνὸν ἄχος σέθεν ἔσσεται, ὦ Μενέλαε,
 αἶ κε θάνης καὶ πότμον¹ ἀναπλήσης βιότοιο.
 καὶ κεν ἐλέγχιστος πολυδίψιον Ἄργος ἰκοίμην·
 αὐτίκα γὰρ μνήσονται Ἀχαιοὶ πατρίδος αἷης·
 καὶ δέ κεν εὐχολὴν Πριάμῳ καὶ Τρωσὶ λίποιμεν
 Ἀργεῖην Ἑλένην· σέο δ' ὅστέα πύσει ἄρουρα
 κειμένου ἐν Τροίῃ ἀτελευτήτῳ ἐπὶ ἔργῳ·

¹ πότμον Aristarchus : μοῖραν mss.

¹ By which the arrow-head was fastened to the shaft.
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and Menelaus, dear to Ares, himself likewise shuddered. But when he saw that the sinew¹ and the barbs were without the flesh, back again into his breast was his spirit gathered. But with a heavy moan spake among them lord Agamemnon, holding Menelaus by the hand; and his comrades too made moan: "Dear brother, it was for thy death, meseems, that I swore this oath with sacrifice, setting thee forth alone before the face of the Achaeans to do battle with the Trojans, seeing the Trojans have thus smitten thee, and trodden under foot the oaths of faith. Yet in no wise is an oath of none effect and the blood of lambs and drink-offerings of unmixed wine and the hand-clasps, wherein we put our trust. For even if for the moment the Olympian vouchsafeth not fulfilment, yet late and at length doth he fulfil them, and with a heavy price do men make atonement, even with their own heads and their wives and their children. For of a surety know I this in heart and soul: the day shall come when sacred Ilios shall be laid low, and Priam, and the people of Priam, with goodly spear of ash; and Zeus, son of Cronos, throned on high, that dwelleth in the heaven, shall himself shake over them all his dark aegis in wrath for this deceit. These things verily shall not fail of fulfilment; yet dread grief for thee shall be mine, O Menelaus, if thou shalt die and fill up thy lot of life. Aye, and as one most despised should I return to thirsty Argos, for straightway will the Achaeans bethink them of their native land, and so should we leave to Priam and the Trojans their boast, even Argive Helen. And thy bones shall the earth rot as thou liest in the land of Troy with thy task unfinished;

καί κέ τις ὦδ' ἐρέει Τρώων ὑπερηνορεόντων
 τύμβῳ ἐπιθρώσκων Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο·
 'αἶθ' οὕτως ἐπὶ πᾶσι χόλον τελέσει' Ἀγαμέμνων,
 ὥς καὶ νῦν ἄλιον στρατὸν ἤγαγεν ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιῶν,
 καὶ δὴ ἔβη οἰκόνδε φίλῃν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν
 σὺν κεινῇσιν νηυσί, λιπὼν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον.
 ὥς ποτέ τις ἐρέει· τότε μοι χάνοι εὐρεῖα χθών."

Τὸν δ' ἐπιθαρσύνων προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·
 "θάρσει, μηδέ τί πω δειδίσσεο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·
 οὐκ ἐν καιρίῳ ὅξ' ἔτι πάγῃ βέλος, ἀλλὰ πάροιθεν
 εἰρύσατο ζωστήρ τε παναίολος ἥδ' ὑπένερθε
 ζῶμά τε καὶ μίτρη, τὴν χαλκῆες κάμον ἄνδρες."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγα-
 μέμνων·

"αἶ γὰρ δὴ οὕτως εἶη, φίλος ὦ Μενέλαε·
 ἔλκος δ' ἰητὴρ ἐπιμάσσεται ἥδ' ἐπιθήσει
 φάρμαχ', ἃ κεν παύσῃσι μελαινάων ὀδυνάων."

Ἦ, καὶ Ταλθύβιον, θεῖον κήρυκα, προσηύδα·
 "Ταλθύβι', ὅττι τάχιστα Μαχάονα δεῦρο κάλεσσον,
 φῶτ' Ἀσκληπιοῦ υἱόν, ἀμύμονος ἰητῆρος,
 ὅφρα ἴδῃ Μενέλαον ἀρήϊον Ἀτρείος υἱόν,¹
 ὃν τις οὔστεύσας ἔβαλεν, τόξων ἐὺ εἰδώς,
 Τρώων ἢ Λυκίων, τῷ μὲν κλέος, ἅμμι δὲ πένθος."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα οἱ κῆρυξ ἀπίθησεν ἀκούσας,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι κατὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων
 παπταίνων ἥρωα Μαχάονα· τὸν δ' ἐνόησεν
 ἑσταότ'· ἀμφὶ δέ μιν κρατεραὶ στίχες ἀσπιστῶν
 λαῶν, οἳ οἱ ἔποντο Τρίκης ἐξ ἱπποβότοιο.

¹ Lines 195-197 (=205-207) were rejected by Aristarchus.
 Ἀτρείος υἱόν : ἀρχὸν Ἀχαιῶν (cf. 115 and 205).

and thus shall many a one of the overweening Trojans say, as he leapeth upon the barrow of glorious Menelaus : ' Would that in every matter it may be thus that Agamemnon may fulfil his wrath, even as now he led hither a host of the Achaeans to no purpose, and lo ! he hath departed home to his dear native land with empty ships, and hath left here noble Menelaus.' So shall some man speak in aftertime ; in that day let the wide earth gape for me."

But fair-haired Menelaus spake and heartened him, saying : " Be thou of good cheer, neither affright in any wise the host of the Achaeans. Not in a fatal spot hath the dart been fixed ; ere that my flashing belt stayed it, and the kilt beneath, and the taslet that the coppersmiths fashioned."

Then in answer to him spake lord Agamemnon : " Would it may be so, dear Menelaus. But the leech shall search the wound and lay thereon simples that shall make thee cease from dark pains."

Therewith he spake to Talthybius, the godlike herald : " Talthybius, make haste to call hither Machaon, son of Asclepius, the peerless leech, to see warlike Menelaus, son of Atreus, whom some man well skilled in archery hath smitten with an arrow, some Trojan or Lycian, compassing glory for himself but for us sorrow."

So spake he, and the herald failed not to hearken, as he heard, but went his way throughout the host of the brazen-coated Achaeans, glancing this way and that for the warrior Machaon ; and he marked him as he stood, and round about him were the stalwart ranks of the shield-bearing hosts that followed him from Trica, the pastureland of horses.

ἀγχού δ' ἰστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “ὄρσ', Ἀσκληπιάδῃ, καλέει κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
 ὄφρα ἴδῃς Μενέλαον ἀρήϊον ἀρχὸν Ἀχαιῶν,¹
 ὃν τις οὔιστεύσας ἔβαλεν, τόξων εὖ εἰδώς,
 Τρώων ἢ Λυκίων, τῷ μὲν κλέος, ἄμμι δὲ πένθος.”

“Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ὄρινε·
 βὰν δ' ἰέναι καθ' ὄμιλον ἀνὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἴκανον ὅθι ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
 βλήμενος ἦν, περὶ δ' αὐτὸν ἀγηγέραθ' ὅσοι
 ἄριστοι

κυκλός', ὁ δ' ἐν μέσσοισι παρίστατο ἰσόθεος
 φώς,

αὐτίκα δ' ἐκ ζωστήρος ἀρηρότος ἔλκεν οὔιστόν·
 τοῦ δ' ἐξελκομένοιο πάλιν ἄγεν ὀξέες ὄγκοι.
 λῦσε δέ οἱ ζωστήρα παναίολον ἠδ' ὑπένερθε
 ζῶμά τε καὶ μίτρην, τὴν χαλκῆς κάμον ἄνδρες.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ἶδεν ἔλκος, ὅθ' ἔμπεσε πικρὸς οὔιστός,
 αἶμ' ἐκμυζήσας ἐπ' ἄρ' ἥπια φάρμακα εἰδὼς
 πάσσε, τά οἱ ποτε πατρὶ φίλα φρονέων πόρε
 Χείρων.

“Ὀφρα τοὶ ἀμφεπένοντο βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον,
 τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἤλυθον ἀσπιστάων·
 οἱ δ' αὖτις κατὰ τεύχε' ἔδυν, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης.

“Ἐνθ' οὐκ ἂν βρίζοντα ἴδοις Ἀγαμέμνονα δῖον,
 οὐδὲ καταπτώσσοντ', οὐδ' οὐκ ἐθέλοντα μάχεσθαι,
 ἀλλὰ μάλα σπεύδοντα μάχην ἐς κυδιάνειραν.
 ἵππους μὲν γὰρ ἔασε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλα χαλκῷ·
 καὶ τοὺς μὲν θεράπων ἀπάνευθ' ἔχε φυσιῶντας
 Εὐρυμέδων, υἱὸς Πτολεμαίου Πειραῖδαο·

¹ ἀρχὸν Ἀχαιῶν: Ἀτρεὺς υἱόν (cf. 115 and 195).

And he came up to him, and spake winged words, saying : " Rouse thee, son of Asclepius ; lord Agamemnon calleth thee to see warlike Menelaus, captain of the Achaeans, whom some man, well skilled in archery, hath smitten with an arrow, some Trojan or Lycian, compassing glory for himself but for us sorrow."

So spake he, and roused the heart in his breast, and they went their way in the throng throughout the broad host of the Achaeans. And when they were come where was fair-haired Menelaus, wounded, and around him were gathered in a circle all they that were chieftains, the godlike hero came and stood in their midst, and straightway drew forth the arrow from the clasped belt ; and as it was drawn forth the sharp barbs were broken backwards. And he loosed the flashing belt and the kilt beneath and the taslet that the coppersmiths fashioned. But when he saw the wound where the bitter arrow had lighted, he sucked out the blood, and with sure knowledge spread thereon soothing simples, which of old Cheiron had given to his father with kindly thought.

While they were thus busied with Menelaus, good at the war-cry, meanwhile the ranks of the shield-bearing Trojans came on ; and the Achaeans again did on their battle-gear, and bethought them of war.

Then wouldst thou not have seen goodly Agamemnon slumbering, nor cowering, nor with no heart for fight, but full eager for battle where men win glory. His horses and his chariot adorned with bronze he let be, and his squire, Eurymedon, son of Peiraeus' son Ptolemaeus, kept the snorting steeds

τῷ μάλα πόλλ' ἐπέτελλε παρισχέμεν, ὅππότε
 κέν μιν
 γυῖα λάβῃ κάματος, πολέας διὰ κοιρανέοντα·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ πεζὸς ἐὼν ἐπεπωλεῖτο στίχας ἀνδρῶν.
 καὶ ῥ' οὓς μὲν σπεύδοντας ἴδοι Δαναῶν ταχυ-
 πῶλων,

τοὺς μάλα θαρσύνεσκε παριστάμενος ἐπέεσσιν·
 “ Ἀργεῖοι, μὴ πῶ τι μεθίετε θούριδος ἀλκῆς·
 οὐ γὰρ ἐπὶ ψεύδεσσι πατὴρ Ζεὺς ἔσσειτ' ἀρωγός·
 ἀλλ' οἳ περ πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὄρκια δηλήσαντο,
 τῶν ἧ τοι αὐτῶν τέρενα χροῖα γῦπες ἔδονται,
 ἡμεῖς αὐτ' ἀλόχους τε φίλας καὶ νήπια τέκνα
 ἄξομεν ἐν νήεσσιν, ἐπὴν πτολίεθρον ἔλωμεν.”

Οὓς τινὰς αὖ μεθιέντας ἴδοι στυγεροῦ πολέμοιο,
 τοὺς μάλα νεικείεσκε χολωτοῖσιν ἐπέεσσιν·

“ Ἀργεῖοι ἰόμωροι, ἐλεγχείες, οὐ νυ σέβεσθε;
 τίφθ' οὕτως ἔστητε τεθηπότες ἤντε νεβροί,
 αἶ τ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἔκαμον πολέος πεδίοιο θέουσai,
 ἐστᾶσ', οὐδ' ἄρα τίς σφι μετὰ φρεσὶ γίγνεται ἀλκή;
 ὥς ὑμεῖς ἔστητε τεθηπότες, οὐδὲ μάχεσθε.
 ἦ μένετε Τρῶας σχεδὸν ἐλθέμεν, ἔνθα τε νῆες
 εἰρύατ' εὐπρυμνοὶ, πολιῆς ἐπὶ θινὶ θαλάσσης,
 ὄφρα ἴδῃτ' αἶ κ' ὕμμιν ὑπέροσχῃ χεῖρα Κρονίων; ”

Ὡς ὁ γε κοιρανέων ἐπεπωλεῖτο στίχας ἀνδρῶν·
 ἦλθε δ' ἐπὶ Κρήτεσσι κιὼν ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν.
 οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἰδομενεῆα δαΐφρονα θωρήσσοντο·
 Ἰδομενεὺς μὲν ἐνὶ προμάχοις, συτ' εἵκελος ἀλκῆν,
 Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα οἱ πυμάτας ὥτρυνε φάλαγγας.

¹ I render the text in its traditional form, as given above, but we should almost certainly read the contemptuous neuter, ἐλέγχεα, “things of shame,” as in ii. 235, v. 787, viii. 228, xxiv. 260.

withdrawn apart ; and straitly did Agamemnon charge him to have them at hand, whenever weariness should come upon his limbs, as he gave commands throughout all the host ; but he himself ranged on foot through the ranks of warriors. And whomsoever of the Danaans with swift steeds he saw eager, to these would he draw nigh, and hearten them earnestly, saying : " Ye Argives, relax ye no whit of your furious valour ; for father Zeus will be no helper of lies ; nay, they that were the first to work violence in defiance of their oaths, their tender flesh of a surety shall vultures devour, and we shall bear away in our ships their dear wives and little children, when we shall have taken their citadel."

And whomsoever again he saw holding back from hateful war, them would he chide roundly with angry words : " Ye Argives that rage with the bow, ye men of dishonour,¹ have ye no shame ? Why is it that ye stand thus dazed, like fawns that, when they have grown weary with running over a wide plain, stand still, and in their hearts is no valour found at all ? Even so ye stand dazed and fight not. Is it that ye wait for the Trojans to come near where your ships with stately sterns are drawn up on the shore of the grey sea, that ye may know if haply the son of Cronos will stretch forth his arm over you ? "

Thus ranged he giving his commands through the ranks of warriors ; and he came to the Cretans as he fared through the throng of men. These were arming them for war around wise-hearted Idomeneus ; and Idomeneus stood amid the foremost fighters like a wild boar in valour, while Meriones was speeding on the hindmost battalions. At sight of them

τοὺς δὲ ἰδὼν γήθησεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων, 2
αὐτίκα δ' Ἰδομενῆα προσηύδα μελιχίοισιν·

“ Ἰδομενεῦ, περὶ μὲν σε τίω Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων
ἡμὲν ἐνὶ πτολέμῳ ἡδ' ἀλλοίῳ ἐπὶ ἔργῳ
ἡδ' ἐν δαίθ', ὅτε πέρ τε γερούσιον αἶθοπα οἶνον
Ἀργείων οἱ ἄριστοι ἐνὶ κρητῆρι κέρωνται. 2
εἰ περ γάρ τ' ἄλλοι γε κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
δαιτρὸν πίνωσιν, σὸν δὲ πλεῖον δέπας αἰεὶ
ἔστηχ', ὥς περ ἐμοί, πῖεῖν ὅτε θυμὸς ἀνώγοι.
ἀλλ' ὄρσευ πόλεμόνδ', οἷος πάρος εὐχεαί εἶναι.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεὺς Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἀντίον ἦδα· 2
“ Ἀτρεΐδῃ, μάλα μὲν τοι ἐγὼν ἐρίηρος ἐταῖρος
ἔσσομαι, ὥς τὸ πρῶτον ὑπέστην καὶ κατένευσα·
ἀλλ' ἄλλους ὄτρυνε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
ὄφρα τάχιστα μαχώμεθ', ἐπεὶ σύν γ' ὄρκι' ἔχεναν
Τρῶες· τοῖσιν δ' αὖ θάνατος καὶ κήδε' ὀπίσσω 2
ἔσσειτ', ἐπεὶ πρότεροι ὑπὲρ ὄρκια δηλήσαντο.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ παρώχετο γηθόσυνος
κῆρ·

ἦλθε δ' ἐπ' Αἰάντεσσι κιὼν ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν·
τῷ δὲ κορυσσέσθην, ἅμα δὲ νέφος εἶπετο πεζῶν.
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀπὸ σκοπιῆς εἶδεν νέφος αἰπόλος ἀνὴρ 2
ἐρχόμενον κατὰ πόντον ὑπὸ Ζεφύροιο ἰωῆς·
τῷ δέ τ' ἀνευθεν ἐόντι¹ μελάντερον ἥντε πίσσα
φαίνεται ἰὸν κατὰ πόντον, ἄγει δέ τε λαίλαπα
πολλήν·

ρίγησέν τε ἰδὼν, ὑπὸ τε σπέος ἤλασε μῆλα·
τοῖαι ἅμ' Αἰάντεσσι διοτρεφέων αἰζήων
δήϊον ἐς πόλεμον πυκιναὶ κίνυντο φάλαγγες

¹ ἐόντι: ἰόντι Zenodotus.

Agamemnon, king of men, waxed glad, and forth-with he spake to Idomeneus with gentle words : " Idomeneus, beyond all the Danaans with swift steeds do I show honour to thee both in war and in tasks of other sort, and at the feast, when the chieftains of the Argives let mingle in the bowl the flaming wine of the elders. For even though the other long-haired Achaeans drink an allotted portion, thy cup standeth ever full, even as for mine own self, to drink whensoever thy heart biddeth thee. Come, rouse thee for battle, such a one as of old thou declaredst thyself to be."

To him then Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer, saying : " Son of Atreus, of a surety will I be to thee a trusty comrade, even as at the first I promised and gave my pledge ; but do thou urge on the other long-haired Achaeans that we may fight with speed, seeing the Trojans have made of none effect our oaths. Death and woes shall hereafter be their lot, for that they were the first to work violence in defiance of the oaths."

So spake he, and the son of Atreus passed on, glad at heart, and came to the Aiantes as he fared through the throng of warriors ; these were arming them for battle, and a cloud of footmen followed with them. Even as when from some place of outlook a goatherd seeth a cloud coming over the face of the deep before the blast of the West Wind, and to him being afar off it seemeth blacker than pitch as it passeth over the face of the deep, and it bringeth a mighty whirlwind ; and he shuddereth at sight of it, and driveth his flock beneath a cave ; even in such wise by the side of the Aiantes did the thick battalions of youths, nurtured of Zeus, move

κυνάεαι,¹ σάκεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσι πεφρικυῖαι.
καὶ τοὺς μὲν γήθησεν ἰδὼν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
καὶ σφεας φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“ Αἶαντ’, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε χαλκοχιτώνων,
σφῶϊ μὲν—οὐ γὰρ ἔοικ’ ὀτρυνέμεν—οὐ τι κελεύω·
αὐτῷ γὰρ μάλα λαὸν ἀνώγετον ἴφι μάχεσθαι.
αἶ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπολλων,
τοῖος πᾶσιν θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι γένοιτο·
τῷ κε τάχ’ ἡμύσειε πόλις Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος,
χερσὶν ὑφ’ ἡμετέρησιν ἀλοῦσά τε περθομένη τε.”
Ὡς εἰπὼν τοὺς μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δὲ μετ’
ἄλλους·

ἐνθ’ ὃ γε Νέστορ’ ἔτετμε, λιγὺν Πυλίων ἀγορητήν,
οὓς ἐτάρους στέλλοντα καὶ ὀτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
ἀμφὶ μέγαν Πελάγοντα Ἀλάστορά τε Χρομίον τε
Αἴμονά τε κρείοντα Βίαντά τε, ποιμένα λαῶν.
ἱππῆας μὲν πρῶτα σὺν ἵπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφι,
πεζοὺς δ’ ἐξόπιθε στήσεν πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς,
ἔρκος ἔμεν πολέμοιο· κακοὺς δ’ ἐς μέσσον ἔλασσεν,
ὄφρα καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλων τις ἀναγκαίῃ πολεμίζοι.
ἱππεῦσιν μὲν πρῶτ’ ἐπετέλλετο· τοὺς γὰρ ἀνώγει
σφοῦς ἵππους ἐχέμεν μηδὲ κλονέεσθαι ὁμίλῳ·
“ μηδέ τις ἱπποσύνη τε καὶ ἡγορέηφι πεποιθὼς
οἷος πρόσθ’ ἄλλων μεμάτω Τρώεσσι μάχεσθαι,
μηδ’ ἀναχωρεῖτω· ἀλαπαδνότεροι γὰρ ἔσεσθε.
ὃς δέ κ’ ἀνὴρ ἀπὸ ὧν ὀχέων ἔτερ’ ἄρμαθ’ ἱκται,
ἔγχει ὀρεξάσθω, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτερον οὕτω.
ὦδε καὶ οἱ πρότεροι πόλεας καὶ τεῖχε’ ἐπόρθεον,
τόνδε νόον καὶ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ἔχοντες.”

Ὡς ὁ γέρων ὀτρυνε πάλαι πολέμων εὖ εἰδώς·

¹ κυνάεαι : ἡρώων Zenodotus.

into furious war—dark battalions, bristling with shields and spears. At sight of these lord Agamemnon waxed glad, and he spake and addressed them with winged words : “ Ye Aiantes, leaders of the brazen-coated Argives, to you twain, for it beseemeth not to urge you, I give no charge ; for of yourselves ye verily bid your people fight amain. I would, O father Zeus and Athene and Apollo, that such spirit as yours might be found in the breasts of all ; then would the city of king Priam forthwith bow her head, taken and laid waste beneath our hands.”

So saying, he left them there and went to others. Then found he Nestor, the clear-voiced orator of the Pylians, arraying his comrades and urging them to fight, around mighty Pelagon and Alastor and Chromius and lord Haemon and Bias, shepherd of the host. The charioteers first he arrayed with their horses and cars, and behind them the footmen, many and valiant, to be a bulwark of battle ; but the cowards he drave into the midst, that were he never so loath each man must needs fight perforce. Upon the charioteers was he first laying charge, and he bade them keep their horses in hand, nor drive tumultuously on amid the throng. “ Neither let any man, trusting in his horsemanship and his valour, be eager to fight with the Trojans alone in front of the rest, nor yet let him draw back ; for so will ye be the feeblers. But what man soe’er from his own car can come at a car of the foe, let him thrust forth with his spear, since verily it is far better so. Thus also did men of olden time lay waste cities and walls, having in their breasts mind and spirit such as this.”

So was the old man urging them on, having know-

καὶ τὸν μὲν γήθησεν ἰδὼν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“ὦ γέρον, εἴθ’, ὥς θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισιν,
ὥς τοι γούναθ’ ἔποιτο, βίη δέ τοι ἔμπεδος εἴη.
ἀλλὰ σε γῆρας τείρει ὁμοῖον· ὥς ὄφελέν τις³
ἀνδρῶν ἄλλος ἔχειν, σὺ δὲ κουροτέροισι μετεῖναι.”

Τὸν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
“Ἀτρεΐδῃ, μάλα μὲν τοι ἐγὼν ἐθέλοιμι καὶ αὐτὸς
ὥς ἔμεν ὥς ὅτε δῖον Ἑρευθαλίωνα κατέκταν.
ἀλλ’ οὐ πως ἅμα πάντα θεοὶ δόσαν ἀνθρώποισιν·³
εἰ τότε κούρος ἔα, νῦν αὐτὲ με γῆρας ὀπάξει.¹
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ἱππεῦσι μετέσσομαι ἡδὲ κελεύσω
βουλῇ καὶ μύθοισι· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ γερόντων.
αἰχμᾶς δ’ αἰχμάσσουσι νεώτεροι, οἳ περ ἐμείο
ὀπλότεροι γεγάασι πεποιθήσιν τε βίηφιν.”³

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ παρῶχετο γηθόσυνος
κῆρ.

εὖρ’ υἱὸν Πετεῶο Μενεσθῆα πλήξιππον
ἔσταότ’· ἀμφὶ δ’ Ἀθηναῖοι, μήστωρες αὐτῆς·
αὐτὰρ ὁ πλησίον ἐστήκει πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς,
πὰρ δὲ Κεφαλλήνων ἀμφὶ στίχες οὐκ ἀλαπαδναὶ³
ἔστασαν· οὐ γὰρ πῶ σφιν ἀκούετο λαὸς αὐτῆς,
ἀλλὰ νέον συνορινόμεναι κίνυντο φάλαγγες
Τρώων ἱπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν· οἳ δὲ μένοντες
ἔστασαν, ὀππότε πύργος Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ἐπελθὼν
Τρώων ὀρμήσειε καὶ ἄρξειαν πολέμοιο.

¹ ὀπάξει : ἰκάνει (cf. viii. 102).

¹ The adjective ὁμοῖος is certainly to be distinguished from ὁμοῖος, and the traditional rendering, “common to all,” is not particularly apt as applied to γῆρας, and is quite inappropriate in connexion with πόλεμος, etc. The word occurs in Homer only as an epithet of war, strife, old age, and death. It seems best to follow the ancient

ledge of battles from of old. At sight of him lord Agamemnon waxed glad, and he spake, and addressed him with winged words : " Old Sir, I would that even as is the spirit in thy breast, so thy limbs might obey, and thy strength be firm. But evil¹ old age presseth hard upon thee ; would that some other among the warriors had thy years, and that thou wert among the youths."

To him then made answer the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia : " Son of Atreus, verily I myself could wish that I were such a one as on the day when I slew goodly Ereuthalion. But in no wise do the gods grant to men all things at one time. As I was then a youth, so now doth old age attend me. Yet even so will I abide among the charioteers and urge them on by counsel and by words ; for that is the office of elders. Spears shall the young men wield who are more youthful than I and have confidence in their strength."

So spake he, and the son of Atreus passed on glad at heart. He found Menestheus, driver of horses, son of Peteos, as he stood, and about him were the Athenians, masters of the war-cry. And hard by stood Odysseus of many wiles, and with him the ranks of the Cephallenians, no weakling folk, stood still ; for their host had not as yet heard the war-cry, seeing the battalions of the horse-taming Trojans and the Achaeans had but newly bestirred them to move ; wherefore these stood, and waited until some other serried battalions of the Achaeans should advance to set upon the Trojans, and begin the

glossographers and understand the word as an equivalent of *κακός*, although we need not go so far as to read *όλοτός*, with Nauck.

τοὺς δὲ ἰδὼν νείκεσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
καὶ σφεας φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“ὦ υἱὲ Πετewῶ διοτρεφέος βασιλῆος,
καὶ σύ, κακοῖσι δόλοισι κεκασμένε, κερδαλεόφρον,¹
τίπτε καταπτώσσοντες ἀφέστατε, μίμνετε δ’
ἄλλους;

σφῶϊν μὲν τ’ ἐπέοικε μετὰ πρώτοισιν ἔοντας
ἑστάμεν ἡδὲ μάχης καυστείρης ἀντιβολῆσαι·
πρώτῳ γὰρ καὶ δαιτὸς ἀκουάζεσθον ἐμείο,
ὅπποτε δαῖτα γέρουσιν ἐφοπλίζωμεν Ἀχαιοί.
ἔνθα φίλ’ ὀπταλέα κρέα ἔδμεναι ἡδὲ κύπελλα
οἶνου πινέμεναι μελιηδέος, ὅφρ’ ἐθέλητον·
νῦν δὲ φίλως χ’ ὀρόωτε καὶ εἰ δέκα πύργοι Ἀχαιῶν
ὑμείων προπάρειθε μαχοίατο νηλεῖ χαλκῷ.”

Τὸν δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πολύμητις
Ὀδυσσεύς·

“Ἀτρεΐδῃ, ποῖόν σε ἔπος φύγεν ἕρκος ὀδόντων;
πῶς δὴ φῆς πολέμοιο μεθιέμεν, ὅπποτ’ Ἀχαιοὶ
Τρῳσὶν ἐφ’ ἵπποδάμοισιν ἐγείρομεν ὄξυν Ἄρηα;
ὅψαι, ἦν ἐθέλησθα καὶ αἶ κέν τοι τὰ μεμήλη,
Τηλεμάχοιο φίλον πατέρα προμάχοισι μιγέντα
Τρώων ἵπποδάμων· σὺ δὲ ταῦτ’ ἀνεμώλια βάζεις.”

Τὸν δ’ ἐπιμειδήσας προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
ὥς γινῶ χωομένοιο· πάλιν δ’ ὃ γε λάζετο μῦθον·
“διογενὲς Λαερτιάδῃ, πολυμήχαν’ Ὀδυσσεῦ,
οὔτε σε νεικείω περιώσιον οὔτε κελεύω·
οἶδα γὰρ ὥς τοι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισιν
ἤπια δῆνεα οἶδε· τὰ γὰρ φρονέεις ἅ τ’ ἐγὼ περ.
ἀλλ’ ἴθι, ταῦτα δ’ ὅπισθεν ἀρεσσόμεθ’, εἴ τι κακὸν
νῦν

εἴρηται, τὰ δὲ πάντα θεοὶ μεταμώνια θεῖεν.”

¹ κερδαλεόφρον : φαίδιμ’ Ὀδυσσεῦ Zenodotus.

battle. At sight of these Agamemnon, king of men, chid them, and spoke, and addressed them with winged words : " O son of Peteos, the king nurtured of Zeus, and thou that excellest in evil wiles, thou of crafty mind, why stand ye apart cowering, and wait for others ? For you twain were it seemly that ye take your stand amid the foremost, and confront blazing battle, for ye are the first to hear my bidding to the feast, whenso we Achaeans make ready a banquet for the elders. Then are ye glad to eat roast meat and drink cups of honey-sweet wine as long as ye will. But now would ye gladly behold it, aye if ten serried battalions of the Achaeans were to fight in front of you with the pitiless bronze."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows Odysseus of many wiles addressed him : " Son of Atreus, what a word hath escaped the barrier of thy teeth ! How sayest thou that we are slack in battle, whenso we Achaeans rouse keen war against the horse-taming Trojans ? Thou shalt see, if so be thou wilt and if thou carest aught therefor, the father of Telemachus mingling with the foremost fighters of the horse-taming Trojans. This that thou sayest is as empty wind."

Then lord Agamemnon spake to him with a smile, when he knew that he was wroth, and took back his words : " Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, neither do I chide thee overmuch nor urge thee on, for I know that the heart in thy breast knoweth kindly thoughts, seeing thou art minded even as I am. Nay, come, these things will we make good hereafter, if any harsh word hath been spoken now ; and may the gods make all to come to naught."

Ὡς εἰπὼν τοὺς μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δὲ μετ' ἄλλους.
 εὔρε δὲ Τυδέος υἱόν, ὑπέρθυμον Διομήδεα,
 ἑσταότ' ἔν θ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασι κολλητοῖσι·
 παρ δέ οἱ ἐστήκει Σθένελος, Καπανηῖος υἱός.
 καὶ τὸν μὲν νεΐκεσσεν ἰδὼν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “ὦ μοι, Τυδέος υἱὲ δαΐφρονος ἵπποδάμοιο,
 τί πτώσσεις, τί δ' ὀπιπεύεις πολέμοιο γεφύρας;
 οὐ μὲν Τυδεΐ γ' ὦδε φίλον πτωσκαζέμεν ἦεν,
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὸ φίλων ἐτάρων δηϊοῖσι μάχεσθαι,
 ὥς φάσαν οἱ μιν ἴδοντο πονεύμενον· οὐ γὰρ ἔγωγε
 ἦντησ' οὐδὲ ἴδον· περὶ δ' ἄλλων φασὶ γενέσθαι.
 ἦ τοι μὲν γὰρ ἄτερ πολέμου εἰσῆλθε Μυκήνας
 ξεῖνος ἅμ' ἀντιθέω Πολυνεΐκει, λαὸν ἀγείρων·
 οἱ δὲ τότε ἑστρατόωνθ' ἱερὰ πρὸς τείχεα Θῆβης,
 καὶ ῥα μάλα λίσσοντο δόμεν κλειτοὺς ἐπικούρους·
 οἱ δ' ἔθελον δόμεναι καὶ ἐπήνεον ὥς ἐκέλευον·
 ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς ἔτρεψε παραΐσια σήματα φαίνων.
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ὥχοντο ἰδὲ πρὸ ὁδοῦ ἐγένοντο,
 Ἄσωπὸν δ' ἵκοντο βαθύσχοινον λεχεποῖην,
 ἔνθ' αὖτ' ἀγγελίην ἐπὶ Τυδῇ στεῖλαν Ἀχαιοί.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ, πολέας δὲ κιχήσατο Καδμεΐωνας
 δαινυμένους κατὰ δῶμα βίης Ἑτεοκληΐης.
 ἔνθ' οὐδὲ ξεῖνός περ ἐὼν ἵππηλάτα Τυδεὺς
 τάρβει, μῶνος ἐὼν πολέσιν μετὰ Καδμεΐοισιν,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἀεθλεύειν προκαλίζετο, πάντα δ' ἐνῖκα
 ῥηϊδίως· τοίη οἱ ἐπίρροθος ἦεν Ἀθήνη.
 οἱ δὲ χολωσάμενοι Καδμεῖοι, κέντορες ἵππων,
 ἄψ ἄρ' ἀνερχομένῳ πυκινὸν λόχον εἶσαν ἄγοντες,

¹ The phrase denotes the lanes between the opposing armies, the ranks on either side being likened to causeways or dykes. *γέφυρα* does not mean “bridge” in Homer.

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So saying he left them there and went to others. Then found he the son of Tydeus, Diomedes high of heart, as he stood by his horses and jointed car; and by his side stood Sthenelus, son of Capaneus. At sight of him too lord Agamemnon chid him, and spake and addressed him with winged words: "Ah me, thou son of wise-hearted Tydeus, tamer of horses, why cowerest thou, why gazest thou at the dykes of battle¹? Tydeus of a surety was not wont thus to cower, but far in advance of his comrades to fight against the foe, as they tell who saw him amid the toil of war; for I never met him, neither saw him; but men say that he was pre-eminent over all. Once verily he came to Mycenae, not as an enemy, but as a guest, in company with godlike Polyneices, to gather a host; for in that day they were waging a war against the sacred walls of Thebe, and earnestly did they make prayer that glorious allies be granted them; and the men of Mycenae were minded to grant them, and were assenting even as they bade, but Zeus turned their minds by showing tokens of ill. So when they had departed and were got forth upon their way, and had come to Asopus with deep reeds, that coucheth in the grass, there did the Achaeans send forth Tydeus on an embassy. And he went his way, and found the many sons of Cadmus feasting in the house of mighty Eteocles. Then, for all he was a stranger, the horseman Tydeus feared not, all alone though he was amid the many Cadmeians, but challenged them all to feats of strength, and in every one vanquished he them full easily; such a helper was Athene to him. But the Cadmeians, goaders of horses, waxed wroth, and as he journeyed back, brought and set a strong ambush,

κούρους πεντήκοντα· δύω δ' ἡγήτορες ἦσαν
 Μαίων Αἰμονίδης, ἐπιείκελος ἀθανάτοισιν,
 υἱός τ' Αὐτοφόνοιο, μενεπτόλεμος Πολυφόντης.
 Τυδεὺς μὲν καὶ τοῖσιν αἰεκέα πότμον ἐφῆκε·
 πάντας ἔπεφν', ἓνα δ' οἶον ἱεὶ οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι·
 Μαίον' ἄρα προέηκε, θεῶν τεράεσσι πιθήσας.
 τοῖος ἔην Τυδεὺς Αἰτώλιος· ἀλλὰ τὸν υἱὸν
 γείνατο εἰς χερεία μάχῃ, ἀγορῇ δέ τ' ἀμείνω.”
 “Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὐ τι προσέφη κρατερὸς Διο-
 μήδης,

αἰδεσθεὶς βασιλῆος ἐνιπὴν αἰδοίοιο·
 τὸν δ' υἱὸς Καπανῆος ἀμείψατο κυδαλίμοιο·
 “ Ἄτρεϊδῃ, μὴ ψεύδε' ἐπιστάμενος σάφα εἰπεῖν.
 ἡμεῖς τοι πατέρων μέγ' ἀμείνονες εὐχόμεθ' εἶναι·
 ἡμεῖς καὶ Θήβης ἔδος εἵλομεν ἑπταπύλοιο,
 παυρότερον λαὸν ἀγαγόνθ' ὑπὸ τεῖχος ἄρειον,¹
 πειθόμενοι τεράεσσι θεῶν καὶ Ζηνὸς ἄρωγῇ·
 κεῖνοι δὲ σφετέρῃσιν ἀτασθαλίῃσιν ὄλοντο·
 τῷ μὴ μοι πατέρας ποθ' ὁμοίῃ ἔνθεο τιμῇ.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κρατερὸς
 Διομήδης·

“ τέττα, σιωπῇ ἦσο, ἐμῷ δ' ἐπιπείθεο μύθῳ·
 οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ νεμεσῶ Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν,
 ὀτρύνοντι μάχεσθαι εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς·
 τούτῳ μὲν γὰρ κῦδος ἅμ' ἔψεται, εἴ κεν Ἀχαιοὶ
 Τρῶας δηλώσωσιν ἔλωσί τε Ἴλιον ἱρήν,
 τούτῳ δ' αὖ μέγα πένθος Ἀχαιῶν δηωθέντων.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ νῶϊ μεδώμεθα θούριδος ἀλκῆς.”
 Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε·

¹ Lines 407-409 were rejected by Aristarchus.

even fifty youths, and two there were as leaders, Maeon, son of Haemon, peer of the immortals, and Autophonos' son, Polyphontes, staunch in fight. But Tydeus even upon these let loose a shameful fate, and slew them all ; one only man suffered he to return home ; Maeon he sent forth in obedience to the portents of the gods. Such a man was Tydeus of Aetolia ; howbeit the son that he begat is worse than he in battle, though in the place of gathering he is better."

So he spake, and stalwart Diomedes answered him not a word, but had respect to the reproof of the king revered. But the son of glorious Capaneus made answer : " Son of Atreus, utter not lies, when thou knowest how to speak truly. We declare ourselves to be better men by far than our fathers : we took the seat of Thebe of the seven gates, when we twain had gathered a lesser host against a stronger wall, putting our trust in the portents of the gods and in the aid of Zeus ; whereas they perished through their own blind folly. Wherefore I bid thee put not our fathers in like honour with us."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows stalwart Diomedes addressed him : " Good friend, abide in silence, and hearken to my word. I count it not shame that Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, should urge on to battle the well-greaved Achaeans ; for upon him will great glory attend, if the Achaeans shall slay the Trojans and take sacred Ilios, and upon him likewise will fall great sorrow, if the Achaeans be slain. Nay, come, let us twain also bethink us of furious valour."

He spake, and leapt in his armour from his chariot

δεινὸν δ' ἔβραχε χαλκὸς ἐπὶ στήθεσσι ἀνακτος 42
ὀρνυμένου· ὑπὸ κεν ταλασίφρονά περ δέος εἶλεν.

Ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἐν αἰγιαλῷ πολυηχεῖ κῦμα θαλάσσης
ὀρνυτ' ἐπασσύτερον Ζεφύρου ὑπο κινήσαντος·
πόντῳ μὲν τε πρῶτα κορύσσεται, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
χέρσῳ ῥηγνύμενον μεγάλα βρέμει, ἀμφὶ δέ τ'
ἄκρας 42

κυρτὸν ἐὼν κορυφοῦται, ἀποπτύει δ' ἄλός ἄχνην·
ὥς τότ' ἐπασσύτεραι Δαναῶν κίνυντο φάλαγγες
νωλεμέως πόλεμόνδε· κέλευε δὲ οἷσιν ἕκαστος
ἡγεμόνων· οἱ δ' ἄλλοι ἀκὴν ἴσαν, οὐδέ κε φαίης
τόσσον λαὸν ἔπεσθαι ἔχοντ' ἐν στήθεσιν αὐδὴν,
σιγῇ δειδιότες σημάτων· ἀμφὶ δὲ πᾶσι
τεύχεα ποικίλ' ἔλαμπε, τὰ εἰμένοι ἐστιχόωντο.
Τρώες δ', ὥς τ' οἷες πολυπάμονος ἀνδρὸς ἐν αὐλῇ
μυρίαί ἐστήκασιν ἀμελγόμεναι γάλα λευκόν,
ἄζηχες μεμακυῖαι ἀκούουσαι ὅπα ἀρνῶν,
ὥς Τρώων ἀλαλητὸς ἀνὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν ὀρώρει·
οὐ γὰρ πάντων ἦεν ὁμὸς θρόος οὐδ' ἴα γῆρυς,
ἀλλὰ γλῶσσ' ἐμέμικτο, πολύκλητοι δ' ἔσαν ἄνδρες.
ὦρσε δὲ τοὺς μὲν Ἄρης, τοὺς δὲ γλαυκῶπις

Ἀθήνη

Δεῖμός τ' ἠδὲ Φόβος καὶ Ἔρις ἄμοτον μεμαυῖα,
Ἄρεος ἀνδροφόνιο κασιγνήτῃ ἐτάρῃ τε,
ἥ τ' ὀλίγη μὲν πρῶτα κορύσσεται, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
οὐρανῷ ἐστήριξε κάρη καὶ ἐπὶ χθονὶ βαίνει·
ἥ σφιν καὶ τότε νεῖκος ὁμοῖον ἔμβαλε μέσσω
ἐρχομένη καθ' ὁμίλον, ὀφέλλουσα στόνον ἀνδρῶν.

to the ground, and terribly rang the bronze upon the breast of the prince as he moved ; thereat might terror have seized even one that was steadfast of heart.

As when on a sounding beach the swell of the sea beats, wave after wave, before the driving of the West Wind ; out on the deep at the first is it gathered in a crest, but thereafter is broken upon the land and thundereth aloud, and round about the headlands it swelleth and reareth its head, and speweth forth the salt brine : even in such wise on that day did the battalions of the Danaans move, rank after rank, without cease, into battle ; and each captain gave charge to his own men, and the rest marched on in silence ; thou wouldst not have deemed that they that followed in such multitudes had any voice in their breasts, all silent as they were through fear of their commanders ; and on every man flashed the inlaid armour wherewith they went clad. But for the Trojans, even as ewes stand in throngs past counting in the court of a man of much substance to be milked of their white milk, and bleat without ceasing as they hear the voices of their lambs : even so arose the clamour of the Trojans throughout the wide host ; for they had not all like speech or one language, but their tongues were mingled, and they were a folk summoned from many lands. These were urged on by Ares, and the Greeks by flashing-eyed Athene, and Terror, and Rout, and Discord that rageth incessantly, sister and comrade of man-slaying Ares ; she at the first rears her crest but little, yet thereafter planteth her head in heaven, while her feet tread on earth. She it was that now cast evil strife into their midst as she fared through the throng, making the groanings of men to wax.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐς χῶρον ἓνα ξυνιόντες ἵκοντο,
 σύν ῥ' ἔβαλον ῥινούς, σύν δ' ἔγχεα καὶ μένε' ἀνδρῶν
 χαλκεοθωρήκων· ἀτὰρ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι
 ἔπληντ' ἀλλήλησι, πολὺς δ' ὀρυμαγδὸς ὀρώρει.
 ἔνθα δ' ἄμ' οἰμωγὴ τε καὶ εὐχολὴ πέλεν ἀνδρῶν
 ὀλλύντων τε καὶ ὀλλυμένων, ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε χεῖμαρροι ποταμοὶ κατ' ὄρεσφι ῥέοντες
 ἐς μισγάγκειαν συμβάλλετον ὄβριμον ὕδωρ
 κρουνῶν ἐκ μεγάλων κοίλης ἔντοσθε χαράδρης,
 τῶν δέ τε τηλόσε δοῦπον ἐν οὔρεσιν ἔκλυε ποιμήν·
 ὥς τῶν μισγομένων γένετο ἰαχὴ τε πόνος¹ τε.

· Πρῶτος δ' Ἀντίλοχος Τρώων ἔλεν ἄνδρα
 κορυστήν

ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι, Θαλυσιάδην Ἐχέπωλον·
 τὸν ῥ' ἔβαλε πρῶτος κόρυθος φάλον ἵπποδασείης,
 ἐν δὲ μετώπῳ πῆξε, πέρησε δ' ἄρ' ὀστέον εἴσω
 αἰχμὴ χαλκείῃ· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψεν,
 ἤριπε δ', ὥς ὅτε πύργος, ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ.
 τὸν δὲ πεσόντα ποδῶν ἔλαβε κρείων Ἐλεφήνωρ
 Χαλκωδοντιάδης, μεγαθύμων ἀρχὸς Ἀβάντων,
 ἔλκε δ' ὑπὲκ βελέων, λελιημένος ὄφρα τάχιστα
 τεύχεα συλήσει· μίνυνθα δέ οἱ γένεθ' ὀρμή.
 νεκρὸν γὰρ ἐρύοντα ἰδὼν μεγάλθυμος Ἀγήνωρ
 πλευρά, τά οἱ κύψαντι παρ' ἀσπίδος ἐξεφαάνθη,
 οὔτησε ξυστῶ χαλκήρεϊ, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.
 ὥς τὸν μὲν λίπε θυμός, ἐπ' αὐτῷ δ' ἔργον ἐτύχθη
 ἀργαλέον Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν· οἱ δὲ λύκοι ὥς
 ἀλλήλοις ἐπόρουσαν, ἀνὴρ δ' ἄνδρ' ἐδνοπάλιζεν.

¹ πόνος Aristarchus : φόβος.

Now when they were met together and come into one place, then dashed they together shields and spears and the fury of bronze-mailed warriors ; and the bossed shields closed each with each, and a great din arose. Then were heard alike the sound of groaning and the cry of triumph of the slayers and the slain, and the earth flowed with blood. As when winter torrents, flowing down the mountains from their great springs to a place where two valleys meet, join their mighty floods in a deep gorge, and far off amid the mountains the shepherd heareth the thunder thereof ; even so from the joining of these in battle came shouting and toil.

Antilochus was first to slay a warrior of the Trojans in full armour, a goodly man amid the foremost fighters, Echepolus, son of Thalysius. Him was he first to smite upon the horn of his helmet with crest of horse-hair, and into his forehead drove the spear, and the point of bronze passed within the bone ; and darkness enfolded his eyes, and he crashed as doth a wall, in the mighty conflict. As he fell lord Elephenor caught him by the feet, the son he of Chalcodon, and captain of the great-souled Abantes, and sought to drag him from beneath the darts, fain with all speed to strip off his armour ; yet but for a scant space did his striving endure ; for as he was haling the corpse great-souled Agenor caught sight of him, and where his side was left uncovered of his shield, as he stooped, even there he smote him with a thrust of his bronze-shod spear, and loosed his limbs. So his spirit left him, and over his body was wrought grievous toil of Trojans and Achaeans. Even as wolves leapt they one upon the other, and man made man to reel.

"Ενθ' ἔβαλ' Ἀνθεμίωνος υἱὸν Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
 ἡἷθεον θαλερὸν Σιμοείσιον, ὃν ποτε μήτηρ
 Ἰδῆθεν κατιοῦσα παρ' ὄχθησιν Σιμόεντος
 γείνατ', ἐπεὶ ῥα τοκεῦσιν ἅμ' ἔσπετο μῆλα ἰδέσθαι.
 τοῦνεκά μιν κάλεον Σιμοείσιον· οὐδὲ τοκεῦσι
 θρέπτρα φίλοις ἀπέδωκε, μινυνθάδιος δέ οἱ αἰὼν
 ἔπλεθ' ὑπ' Αἴαντος μεγαθύμου δουρὶ δαμέντι.
 πρῶτον γάρ μιν ἰόντα βάλε στῆθος παρὰ μαζὸν
 δεξιόν· ἀντικρὺ δὲ δι' ὤμου χάλκεον ἔγχος
 ἦλθεν· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι χαμαὶ πέσεν αἰγείρος ὥς,
 ἥ ῥά τ' ἐν εἵαμενῇ ἔλεος μέγαλοιο πεφύκει
 λείη, ἀτάρ τέ οἱ ὄζοι ἐπ' ἀκροτάτῃ πεφύασι·
 τὴν μὲν θ' ἀρματοπηγὸς ἀνὴρ αἰθωνι σιδήρῳ
 ἐξέταμ', ὄφρα ἵτυν κάμψῃ περικαλλεῖ δίφρῳ·
 ἥ μὲν τ' ἀζομένη κεῖται ποταμοῖο παρ' ὄχθας.
 τοῖον ἄρ' Ἀνθεμίδην Σιμοείσιον ἐξενάριξεν
 Αἴας διογενής· τοῦ δ' Ἀντιφος αἰολοθώρηξ
 Πριαμίδης καθ' ὄμιλον ἀκόντισεν ὀξείῃ δουρί.
 τοῦ μὲν ἄμαρθ', ὁ δὲ Λεῦκον, Ὀδυσσέος ἐσθλὸν
 ἐταῖρον,
 βεβλήκει βουβῶνα, νέκυν ἐτέρωσ' ἐρύοντα·
 ἥριπε δ' ἄμφ' αὐτῷ, νεκρὸς δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός.
 τοῦ δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς μάλα θυμὸν ἀποκταμένοιο χο-
 λώθη,
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἰθοπι χαλκῷ,
 στῆ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ἰὼν καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
 ἀμφὶ ἑ παπτήνας· ὑπὸ δὲ Τρῶες κεκάδοντο
 ἀνδρὸς ἀκοντίσαντος. ὁ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἦκεν,
 ἀλλ' υἱὸν Πριάμοιο νόθον βάλε Δημοκόωντα,
 ὃς οἱ Ἀβρυδόθεν ἦλθε, παρ' ἵππων ὠκείων.

Then Telamonian Aias smote Anthemion's son, the lusty youth Simoeisius, whom on a time his mother had born beside the banks of Simoïs, as she journeyed down from Ida, whither she had followed with her parents to see their flocks. For this cause they called him Simoeisius; yet paid he not back to his dear parents the recompense of his upbringing, and but brief was the span of his life, for that he was laid low by the spear of great-souled Aias. For, as he strode amid the foremost, he was smitten on the right breast beside the nipple; and clean through his shoulder went the spear of bronze, and he fell to the ground in the dust like a poplar-tree that hath grown up in the bottom-land of a great marsh, smooth of stem, but from the top thereof branches grow: this hath some wainwright felled with the gleaming iron that he might bend him a fellow for a beauteous chariot, and it lieth drying by a river's banks. Even in such wise did Zeus-born Aias slay Simoeisius, son of Anthemion. And at him Priam's son Antiphus, of the flashing corselet, cast with his sharp spear amid the throng. Him he missed, but smote in the groin Odysseus' goodly comrade, Leucus, as he was drawing the corpse to the other side; so he fell upon it, and the body slipped from his grasp. For his slaying waxed Odysseus mightily wroth at heart, and strode amid the foremost warriors, harnessed in flaming bronze; close to the foe he came and took his stand, and glancing warily about him hurled with his bright spear; and back did the Trojans shrink from the warrior as he cast. Not in vain did he let fly his spear, but smote Priam's bastard son Democoön, that had come at his call from Abydus, from his stud

τόν ῥ' Ὀδυσσεὺς ἐτάριοιο χολωσάμενος βάλε δουρὶ
 κόρσῃ· ἢ δ' ἐτέριοιο διὰ κροτάφοιο πέρησεν
 αἰχμὴ χαλκείῃ· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε,
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.
 χώρησαν δ' ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ·
 Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγα ἱαχον, ἐρύσαντο δὲ νεκρούς,
 ἵθυσαν δὲ πολὺ προτέρω· νεμέσῃσιν δ' Ἀπόλλων
 Περγάμου ἐκκατιδών, Τρώεσσι δὲ κέκλετ' αὖσας·
 “ ὄρνησθ', ἵπποδαμοι Τρῶες, μηδ' εἴκετε χάρμης
 Ἀργείοις, ἐπεὶ οὗ σφι λίθος χρώς οὐδὲ σίδηρος
 χαλκὸν ἀνασχέσθαι ταμεσίχροα βαλλομένοισιν·
 οὐ μὰν οὐδ' Ἀχιλεὺς, Θέτιδος παῖς ἡϋκόμοιο,
 μάρναται, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ χόλον θυμαλγέα πέσσει.”

Ὡς φάτ' ἀπὸ πτόλιος δεινὸς θεός· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 ὤρσε Διὸς θυγάτηρ κυδίστη Τριτογένεια,
 ἐρχομένη καθ' ὄμιλον, ὅθι μεθιέντας ἴδοιτο.

Ἐνθ' Ἀμαρυγκείδην Διώρεα μοῖρ' ἐπέδῃσε·
 χερμαδίῳ γὰρ βλήτο παρὰ σφυρὸν ὀκρίοντι
 κνήμην δεξιτερὴν· βάλε δὲ Θρηκῶν ἀγὸς ἀνδρῶν,
 Πείρως Ἰμβρασιίδης, ὃς ἄρ' Αἰνόθεν εἰληλούθει.
 ἀμφοτέρω δὲ τένοντε καὶ ὀστέα λᾶας ἀναιδὴς
 ἄχρῃς ἀπηλοίησεν· ὃ δ' ὕπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι
 κάππεσεν, ἄμφω χεῖρε φίλοις ἐτάριοισι πετάσας,
 θυμὸν ἀποπνεύων· ὃ δ' ἐπέδραμεν ὃς ῥ' ἔβαλέν περ,
 Πείρως, οὗτα δὲ δουρὶ παρ' ὀμφαλόν· ἐκ δ' ἄρα
 πᾶσαι

χύντο χαμαὶ χολάδες, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε.

Τὸν δὲ Θόας Αἰτωλὸς ἀπεσσύμενον βάλε δουρὶ

of swift mares. Him Odysseus, wroth for his comrade's sake, smote with his spear on the temple, and out through the other temple passed the spear-point of bronze, and darkness enfolded his eyes, and he fell with a thud and upon him his armour clanged. Then the foremost warriors and glorious Hector gave ground; and the Argives shouted aloud, and drew off the bodies, and charged far further onward. And Apollo, looking down from Pergamus, had indignation, and called with a shout to the Trojans: "Rouse ye, horse-taming Trojans, give not ground in fight before Argives; not of stone nor of iron is their flesh to resist the bronze that cleaveth the flesh, when they are smitten. Nay, and Achilles moreover fighteth not, the son of fair-haired Thetis, but amid the ships nurseth his bitter wrath."

So spake the dread god from the city; but the Achaeans were urged on by the daughter of Zeus, most glorious Tritogeneia, who fared throughout the throng wheresoever she saw them giving ground.

Then was Amarynceus' son, Diore, caught in the snare of fate; for with a jagged stone was he smitten on the right leg by the ankle, and it was the leader of the Thracians that made the cast, even Peiros, son of Imbrasus, that had come from Aenus. The sinews twain and the bones did the ruthless stone utterly crush; and he fell backward in the dust and stretched out both his hands to his dear comrades, gasping out his life; and there ran up he that smote him, Peiros, and dealt him a wound with a thrust of his spear beside the navel; and forth upon the ground gushed all his bowels, and darkness enfolded his eyes.

But as the other sprang back Thoas of Aetolia

στέρνον ὑπὲρ μαζοῖο, πάγη δ' ἐν πνεύμονι χαλκός·
 ἀγχίμολον δέ οἱ ἦλθε Θόας, ἐκ δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος
 ἐσπάσατο στέρνοιο, ἐρύσσατο δὲ ξίφος ὀξύ,
 τῷ ὃ γε γαστέρα τύψε μέσσην, ἐκ δ' αἶνυτο θυμόν.
 τεύχεα δ' οὐκ ἀπέδυσε· περίστησαν γὰρ ἑταῖροι
 Θρηῖκες ἀκρόκομοι, δολίχ' ἔγχεα χερσὶν ἔχοντες,
 οἳ ἔ μέγαν περ ἔοντα καὶ ἵφθιμον καὶ ἀγαυὸν
 ὦσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· ὃ δὲ χασσάμενος πελεμήχθη.
 ὥς τώ γ' ἐν κονίησι παρ' ἀλλήλοισι τετάσθην,
 ἧ τοι ὃ μὲν Θρηκῶν, ὃ δ' Ἑπειῶν χαλκοχιτώνων,
 ἡγεμόνες· πολλοὶ δὲ περὶ κτείνοντο καὶ ἄλλοι.

Ἔνθα κεν οὐκέτι ἔργον ἀνὴρ ὀνόσαιτο μετελθών,
 ὃς τις ἔτ' ἄβλητος καὶ ἀνούτατος ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ
 δινεύοι κατὰ μέσσον, ἄγοι δέ ἑ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
 χειρὸς ἐλοῦσ', αὐτὰρ βελέων ἀπερύκοι ἐρωήν·
 πολλοὶ γὰρ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἥματι κείνῳ
 πρηγέες ἐν κονίησι παρ' ἀλλήλοισι τέταντο.

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smote him with a cast of his spear in the breast above the nipple, and the bronze was fixed in his lung; and Thoas came close to him, and plucked forth from his chest the mighty spear, and drew his sharp sword and smote him therewith full upon the belly, and took away his life. Howbeit of his armour he stripped him not, for about him his comrades, men of Thrace that wear the hair long at the top, stood with long spears grasped in their hands, and for all that he was great and mighty and lordly, drave him back from them, so that he reeled and gave ground. Thus the twain lay stretched in the dust each by the other, captains the one of the Thracians and the other of the brazen-coated Epeians; and about them were others full many likewise slain.

Then could no man any more enter into the battle and make light thereof, whoso still unwounded by missile or by thrust of sharp bronze, might move throughout the midst, being led of Pallas Athene by the hand, and by her guarded from the onrush of darts: for multitudes of Trojans and Achaeans alike were that day stretched one by the other's side with faces in the dust.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ε

Ἐνθ' αὖ Τυδεΐδῃ Διομήδεϊ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
 δῶκε μένος καὶ θάρσος, ἦν' ἔκδηλος μετὰ πᾶσιν
 Ἀργείοισι γένοιτο ἰδὲ κλέος ἔσθλόν ἄροιτο.
 δαΐέ οἱ ἐκ κόρυθός τε καὶ ἀσπίδος ἀκάματον πῦρ,
 ἀστέρ' ὀπωρινῷ ἐναλίγκιον, ὅς τε μάλιστα
 λαμπρὸν παμφαίνῃσι λελουμένος Ὠκεανοῖο.
 τοῖόν οἱ πῦρ δαΐεν ἀπὸ κρατός τε καὶ ὤμων,
 ὦρσε δέ μιν κατὰ μέσσον, ὅθι πλείστοι κλονέοντο.
 Ἦν δέ τις ἐν Τρώεσσι Δάρης, ἀφνειὸς ἀμύμων,
 ἱρεὺς Ἡφαίστοιο· δύω δέ οἱ υἱέες ἦστην,
 Φηγεὺς Ἰδαῖός τε, μάχης ἐὺ εἰδότε πάσης.
 τῷ οἱ ἀποκρινθέντε ἐναντίω ὀρμηθήτην·
 τὼ μὲν ἀφ' ἵπποιιν, ὁ δ' ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὄρνυτο πεζός.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 Φηγεὺς ῥα πρότερος προΐει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος·
 Τυδεΐδew δ' ὑπὲρ ὤμον ἀριστερόν ἤλυθ' ἀκωκὴ
 ἔγχος, οὐδ' ἔβαλ' αὐτόν· ὁ δ' ὕστερος ὄρνυτο χαλκῷ
 Τυδεΐδης· τοῦ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἔκφυγε χειρός,
 ἀλλ' ἔβαλε στῆθος μεταμάζιον, ὥσε δ' ἀφ' ἵππων.
 Ἰδαῖος δ' ἀπόρουσε λιπὼν περικαλλέα δίφρον,

BOOK V

AND now to Tydeus' son, Diomedes, Pallas Athene gave might and courage, that he should prove himself pre-eminent amid all the Argives, and win glorious renown. She kindled from his helm and shield flame unwearying, like to the star of harvest-time that shineth bright above all others when he hath bathed him in the stream of Ocean. Even such a flame did she kindle from his head and shoulders ; and she sent him into the midst where men thronged the thickest.

Now there was amid the Trojans one Dares, a rich man and blameless, a priest of Hephaestus ; and he had two sons, Phegeus and Idaeus, both well skilled in all manner of fighting. These twain separated themselves from the host and went forth against Diomedes, they in their car, while he charged on foot upon the ground. And when they were come near, as they advanced against each other, first Phegeus let fly his far-shadowing spear ; and over the left shoulder of the son of Tydeus passed the point of the spear, and smote him not. Then Tydeus' son rushed on with the bronze, and not in vain did the shaft speed from his hand, but he smote his foe on the breast between the nipples, and thrust him from the car. And Idaeus sprang back, and left the beauteous chariot, and had no heart to

οὐδ' ἔτλη περιβῆναι ἀδελφειοῦ κταμένοιο·
οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδέ κεν αὐτὸς ὑπέκφυγε κῆρα μέλαιναν,
ἀλλ' Ἥφαιστος ἔρυτο, σάωσε δὲ νυκτὶ καλύψας,
ὥς δὴ οἱ μὴ πάγχυ γέρων ἀκαχήμενος εἶη.
ἵππους δ' ἐξέλασας μεγαθύμου Τυδέος υἱὸς
δῶκεν ἐταίροισιν κατάγειν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.
Τρῶες δὲ μεγάθυμοι ἐπεὶ ἴδον νῆε Δάρητος
τὸν μὲν ἀλευάμενον, τὸν δὲ κτάμενον παρ' ὄχρεσφι,
πᾶσιν ὀρίνθη θυμός· ἀτὰρ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη
χειρὸς ἐλοῦσ' ἐπέεσσι προσηύδα θοῦρον Ἄρηα·
“ Ἄρες Ἄρες βροτολοιγέ, μαιφόνε, τειχεσιπλῆτα,¹
οὐκ ἂν δὴ Τρῶας μὲν ἐάσαιμεν καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς
μάρνασθ', ὅπποτέροισι πατὴρ Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀρέξῃ,
νῶϊ δὲ χαζώμεσθα, Διὸς δ' ἀλεώμεθα μῆνιν; ”
“Ὡς εἰποῦσα μάχης ἐξήγαγε θοῦρον Ἄρηα.
τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα καθεῖσεν ἐπ' ἡϊόεντι Σκαμάνδρῳ,
Τρῶας δ' ἔκλιναν Δαναοί· ἔλε δ' ἄνδρα ἕκαστος
ἡγεμόνων· πρῶτος δὲ ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
ἄρχὸν Ἀλιζώνων Ὀδίων μέγαν ἔκβαλε δίφρου·
πρῶτῳ γὰρ στρεφθέντι μεταφρένῳ ἐν δόρῳ πῆξεν
ὤμων μεσσηγύς, διὰ δὲ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσε,
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.²
Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα Φαῖστον ἐνήρατο Μήονος υἱὸν
Βώρου, ὃς ἐκ Τάρνης ἐριβώλακος εἰληλούθει.
τὸν μὲν ἄρ' Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἔγχεϊ μακρῷ
νύξ' ἵππων ἐπιβησόμενον κατὰ δεξιὸν ὤμον·
ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἶλε.
Τὸν μὲν ἄρ' Ἰδομενῆος ἐσύλευον θεράποντες·

¹ τειχεσιπλῆτα : τειχεσιβλήτα Zenodotus.

² Line 42 is omitted in the best mss.

bestride his slain brother. Nay, nor would he himself have escaped black fate, had not Hephaestus guarded him, and saved him, enfolding him in darkness, that his aged priest might not be utterly fordone with grief. Howbeit the horses did the son of great-souled Tydeus drive forth and give to his comrades to bring to the hollow ships. But when the great-souled Trojans beheld the two sons of Dares, the one in flight and the other slain beside the car, the hearts of all were dismayed. And flashing-eyed Athene took furious Ares by the hand and spake to him, saying : " Ares, Ares, thou bane of mortals, thou blood-stained stormer of walls, shall we not now leave the Trojans and Achaeans to fight, to whichever of the two it be that father Zeus shall vouchsafe glory ? But for us twain, let us give place, and avoid the wrath of Zeus."

So spake she, and led furious Ares forth from the battle. Then she made him to sit down on the sandy banks of Scamander, and the Trojans were turned in flight by the Danaans. Each one of the captains slew his man ; first the king of men, Agamemnon, thrust from his car the leader of the Halizones, great Odius, for as he turned first of all to flee he fixed his spear in his back between the shoulders and drave it through his breast ; and he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged.

And Idomeneus slew Phaestus, son of Borus the Maeonian, that had come from deep-soiled Tarne. Him even as he was mounting his chariot Idomeneus, famed for his spear, pierced with a thrust of his long spear through the right shoulder ; and he fell from his car, and hateful darkness gat hold of him.

Him then the squires of Idomeneus stripped of

υἷον δὲ Στροφίῳ Σκαμάνδριον, αἷμονα θήρης,
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος ἔλ' ἔγχει ὀξύοντι,
 ἐσθλὸν θηρητῆρα· δίδαξε γάρ Ἀρτεμις αὐτὴ
 βάλλειν ἄγρια πάντα, τὰ τε τρέφει οὐρεσιν ὕλη.
 ἀλλ' οὐ οἱ τότε γε χραῖσμι' Ἀρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα,¹
 οὐδὲ ἐκηβολίαί, ἦσιν τὸ πρὶν γ' ἐκέκαστο·
 ἀλλὰ μιν Ἀτρεΐδης δουρικλειτὸς Μενέλαος
 πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα μετάφρενον οὐτάσε δουρὶ
 ὤμων μεσσηγύς, διὰ δὲ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσεν.
 ἤριπε δὲ πρηνῆς, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.

Μηριόνης δὲ Φέρεκλον ἐνήρατο, τέκτονος υἷον
 Ἀρμονίδεω, ὃς χερσὶν ἐπίστατο δαίδαλα πάντα
 τεύχειν· ἔξοχα γάρ μιν ἐφίλατο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη·
 ὃς καὶ Ἀλεξάνδρῳ τεκτῆνατο νῆας εἵσας
 ἀρχεκάκους, αἱ πᾶσι κακὸν Τρώεσσι γέγοντο
 οἳ τ' αὐτῷ, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι θεῶν ἐκ θέσφατα ἦδη.²
 τὸν μὲν Μηριόνης, ὅτε δὴ κατέμαρπτε διώκων,
 βεβλήκει γλουτὸν κατὰ δεξιόν· ἡ δὲ διαπρὸ
 ἀντικρὺ κατὰ κύστιν ὑπ' ὀστέον ἤλυθ' ἀκωκῇ·
 γνύξ δ' ἔριπ' οἰμώξας, θάνατος δέ μιν ἀμφεκάλυψε.

Πήδαιον δ' ἄρ' ἔπεφνε Μέγης, Ἀντήνορος υἷον,
 ὃς ῥα νόθος μὲν ἦν, πύκα δ' ἔτρεφε δῖα Θεᾶν
 Ἰσα φίλοισι τέκεσσι, χαρίζομένη πόσει ὦ.
 τὸν μὲν Φυλεΐδης δουρικλυτὸς ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν
 βεβλήκει κεφαλῆς κατὰ ἰνίον ὀξείῃ δουρί·
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἂν' ὀδόντας ὑπὸ γλῶσσαν τάμε χαλκός·
 ἤριπε δ' ἐν κονίῃ, ψυχρὸν δ' ἔλε χαλκὸν ὀδοῦσιν.

¹ χραῖσμι' Ἀρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα : χραῖσμεν θανάτοιο πέλωρα Zenodotus.

² Line 64 was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ The great tendon at the back of the neck which holds the head erect.

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his armour ; and Scamandrius, son of Strophius, cunning in the chase, did Atreus' son Menelaus slay with his sharp spear, even him the mighty hunter ; for Artemis herself had taught him to smite all wild things that the mountain forest nurtureth. Yet in no wise did the archer Artemis avail him now, neither all that skill in archery wherein of old he excelled ; but the son of Atreus, Menelaus famed for his spear, smote him as he fled before him with a thrust of his spear in the back between the shoulders, and drave it through his breast. So he fell face foremost, and upon him his armour clanged.

And Meriones slew Phereclus, son of Tecton, Harmon's son, whose hands were skilled to fashion all manner of curious work ; for Pallas Athene loved him above all men. He it was that had also built for Alexander the shapely ships, source of ills, that were made the bane of all the Trojans and of his own self, seeing he knew not in any wise the oracles of the gods. After him Meriones pursued, and when he had come up with him, smote him in the right buttock, and the spear-point passed clean through even to the bladder beneath the bone ; and he fell to his knees with a groan, and death enfolded him.

And Pedaeus, Antenor's son, was slain of Meges ; he was in truth a bastard, howbeit goodly Theano had reared him carefully even as her own children, to do pleasure to her husband. To him Phyleus' son, famed for his spear, drew nigh and smote him with a cast of his sharp spear on the sinew of the head ;¹ and straight through amid the teeth the bronze shore away the tongue at its base. So he fell in the dust, and bit the cold bronze with his teeth.

Εὐρύπυλος δ' Εὐαιμονίδης Ὑψήνορα δῖον,
 υἱὸν ὑπερθύμου Δολοπίονος, ὃς ῥα Σκαμάνδρου
 ἄρητῆρ ἐτέτυκτο, θεὸς δ' ὥς τέτο δῆμῳ,
 τὸν μὲν ἄρ' Εὐρύπυλος, Εὐαίμονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός,
 πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα μεταδρομάδην ἔλασ' ὤμων
 φασγάνῳ αἶξας, ἀπὸ δ' ἔξεσε χεῖρα βαρεῖαν.
 αἱματόεσσα δὲ χεὶρ πεδίῳ πέσε· τὸν δὲ κατ'
 ὄσσε

ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.

“Ὡς οἱ μὲν πονέοντο κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην·
 Τυδεΐδην δ' οὐκ ἂν γνοίης ποτέροισι μετείη,
 ἢ μετὰ Τρώεσσιν ὁμιλέοι ἢ μετ' Ἀχαιοῖς.
 θύνε γὰρ ἅμ πεδῖον ποταμῷ πλήθοντι ἐοικῶς
 χειμάρρῳ, ὃς τ' ὠκα ῥέων ἐκέδασσε γεφύρας·
 τὸν δ' οὐτ' ἄρ τε γέφυραι ἐεργμέναι ἰσχανόωσιν,
 οὐτ' ἄρα ἔρκεα ἴσχει ἀλωάων ἐριθηλέων
 ἐλθόντ' ἐξαπίνης, ὅτ' ἐπιβρίση Διὸς ὄμβρος·
 πολλὰ δ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ ἔργα κατήριπε κάλ' αἰζηῶν.
 ὥς ὑπὸ Τυδεΐδῃ πυκινὰ κλονέοντο φάλαγγες
 Τρώων, οὐδ' ἄρα μιν μῖνον πολέες περ ἑόντες.

Τὸν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε Λυκάονος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς
 θύνοντ' ἅμ πεδῖον πρὸ ἔθεν κλονέοντα φάλαγγας,
 αἶψ' ἐπὶ Τυδεΐδῃ ἐτιταίνετο καμπύλα τόξα,
 καὶ βάλ' ἐπαῖσσοντα τυχῶν κατὰ δεξιὸν ὤμον,
 θώρηκος γύαλον· διὰ δ' ἔπτατο πικρὸς οἰστός,
 ἀντικρὺ δὲ διέσχε, παλάσσετο δ' αἵματι θώρηξ.
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ μακρὸν αὔσε Λυκάονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός·
 “ ὄρνυσθε, Τρῶες μεγάλθυμοι, κέντορες ἵππων·
 βέβληται γὰρ ἄριστος Ἀχαιῶν, οὐδέ ἔ φημι
 200

And Eurypylus, son of Euaemon, slew goodly Hypsenor, son of Dolopion high of heart, that was made priest of Scamander, and was honoured of the folk even as a god—upon him did Eurypylus, Euaemon's glorious son, rush with his sword as he fled before him, and in mid-course smite him upon the shoulder and lop off his heavy arm. So the arm all bloody fell to the ground ; and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate.

Thus toiled they in the mighty conflict ; but of Tydeus' son couldst thou not have told with which host of the twain he was joined, whether it was with the Trojans that he had fellowship or with the Achaeans. For he stormed across the plain like unto a winter torrent at the full, that with its swift flood sweeps away the embankments ; this the close-fenced embankments hold not back, neither do the walls of the fruitful vineyards stay its sudden coming when the rain of Zeus driveth it on ; and before it in multitudes the fair works of men fall in ruin. Even in such wise before Tydeus' son were the thick battalions of the Trojans driven in rout, nor might they abide him for all they were so many.

But when the glorious son of Lycaon was ware of him as he raged across the plain and drove the battalions in rout before him, forthwith he bent against the son of Tydeus his curved bow, and with sure aim smote him as he rushed onwards upon the right shoulder on the plate of his corselet ; through this sped the bitter arrow and held straight on its way, and the corselet was spattered with blood. Over him then shouted aloud the glorious son of Lycaon : " Rouse you, great-souled Trojans, ye goaders of horses. Smitten is the best man of the

δὴθ' ἀνσχήσεσθαι κρατερὸν βέλος, εἰ ἐτεόν με
ᾤρσεν ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς ἀπορνύμενον Λυκίηθεν." 10

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος· τὸν δ' οὐ βέλος ὠκὺ
δάμασσεν,

ἀλλ' ἀναχωρήσας πρόσθ' ἵπποιον καὶ ὄχεσφιν
ἔστη, καὶ Σθένελον προσέφη, Καπανηῖον υἱόν·

"ὄρσο, πέπον Καπανηϊάδη, καταβήσαιο δίφρου,
ὄφρα μοι ἐξ ὤμοιο ἐρύσσης πικρὸν οἶστόν." 11

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, Σθένελος δὲ καθ' ἵππων ἄλτο
χαμᾶζε,

πᾶρ δὲ στὰς βέλος ὠκὺ διαμπερὲς ἐξέρυσ' ὤμου·
αἶμα δ' ἀνηκόντιζε διὰ στρεπτοῖο χιτῶνος.

δὴ τότε ἔπειτ' ἡρᾶτο βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·

"κλῦθί μεν, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, Ἄτρυτώνη, 1
εἴ ποτέ μοι καὶ πατρὶ φίλα φρονέουσα παρέστης
δητῶ ἐν πολέμῳ, νῦν αὖτ' ἐμέ φίλαι, Ἀθήνη·

δὸς δέ τέ μ' ἄνδρα ἐλεῖν καὶ ἐς ὄρμην ἔγχεος
ἐλθεῖν,

ὅς μ' ἔβαλε φθάμενος καὶ ἐπεύχεται, οὐδέ με
φησι

δηρὸν ἔτ' ὄψεσθαι λαμπρὸν φάος ἡελίοιο."

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος· τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Παλλὰς
Ἀθήνη,

γυῖα δ' ἔθηκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν·
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"θαρσῶν νῦν, Διόμηδες, ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι μάχεσθαι· 1
ἐν γάρ τοι στήθεσσι μένος πατρῷον ἦκα

ἄτρομον, οἷον ἔχεσκε σακέσπαλος ἵπποτα Τυδεύς·

Achaeans, and I deem he will not for long endure the mighty shaft, if in very truth the king, the son of Zeus, sped me on my way when I set forth from Lycia."

So spake he vauntingly ; howbeit that other did the swift arrow not lay low, but he drew back, and took his stand before his horses and chariot, and spake to Sthenelus, son of Capaneus : " Rouse thee, good son of Capaneus ; get thee down from the car, that thou mayest draw forth from my shoulder the bitter arrow."

So spake he, and Sthenelus leapt from his chariot to the ground, and stood beside him, and drew forth the swift arrow clean through his shoulder ; and the blood spurted up through the pliant¹ tunic. And thereat Diomedes, good at the war-cry, made prayer : " Hear me, child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one ! If ever with kindly thought thou stoodest by my father's side amid the fury of battle, even so do thou now be likewise kind to me, Athene. Grant that I may slay this man, and that he come within the cast of my spear, that hath smitten me or ever I was ware of him, and boasteth over me, and declareth that not for long shall I behold the bright light of the sun."

So spake he in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him, and made his limbs light, his feet and his hands above ; and she drew near to his side and spake to him winged words : " Be of good courage now, Diomedes, to fight against the Trojans, for in thy breast have I put the might of thy father, the dauntless might, such as the horseman Tydeus,

¹ Others render " woven," or " woven of twisted yarn." Aristarchus took the στρεπτός χιτών to mean a coat of mail.

ἀχλὺν δ' αὖ τοι ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἔλον, ἧ πρὶν ἐπῆεν,
 ὄφρ' εὖ γινώσκῃς ἡμὲν θεὸν ἡδὲ καὶ ἄνδρα.¹
 τῷ νῦν, αἶ κε θεὸς πειρώμενος ἐνθάδ' ἵκηται,
 μή τι σύ γ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς ἀντικρὺ μάχεσθαι
 τοῖς ἄλλοις· ἀτὰρ εἴ κε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη
 ἔλθῃσ' ἐς πόλεμον, τήν γ' οὐτάμεν ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
 Τυδεΐδης δ' ἐξαυτίς ἰὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη,
 καὶ πρὶν περ θυμῷ μεμαῶς Τρώεσσι μάχεσθαι·
 δὴ τότε μιν τρὶς τόσσον ἔλεν μένος, ὥς τε λέοντα,
 ὃν ρά τε ποιμὴν ἀγρῷ ἐπ' εἰροπόκοις ὀϊστοῖς
 χραύσῃ μὲν τ' αὐλῆς ὑπεράλμενον οὐδὲ δαμάσσει·
 τοῦ μὲν τε σθένος ὥρσεν, ἔπειτα δέ τ' οὐ προσ-
 αμύνει,

ἀλλὰ κατὰ σταθμοὺς δύνεται, τὰ δ' ἐρήμα φοβεῖται·
 αἶ μὲν τ' ἀγχιστῖναι ἐπ' ἀλλήλησι κέχυνται,
 αὐτὰρ ὁ ἐμμεμαῶς βαθέης ἐξάλλεται αὐλῆς·
 ὥς μεμαῶς Τρώεσσι μίγῃ κρατερὸς Διομήδης.

Ἐνθ' ἔλεν Ἀστυνοὸν καὶ Ὑπείρονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 τὸν μὲν ὑπὲρ μαζοῖο βαλὼν χαλκῆρεϊ δουρί,
 τὸν δ' ἕτερον ξίφεϊ μεγάλῳ κληῖδα παρ' ὤμων
 πληῆξ', ἀπὸ δ' αὐχένος ὤμων ἐέργαθεν ἡδ' ἀπὸ νώτου.
 τοὺς μὲν ἔασ', ὁ δ' Ἀβαντα μετώχετο καὶ Πολύ-
 ιδον,

υἱέας Εὐρυδάμαντος, ὄνειροπόλοιο γέροντος·
 τοῖς οὐκ ἐρχομένοις ὁ γέρων ἐκρίνατ' ὀνείρους,

¹ ἡδὲ καὶ ἄνδρα : ἡδ' ἄνθρωπον Zenodotus.

wielder of the shield, was wont to have. And the mist moreover have I taken from thine eyes that afore was upon them, to the end that thou mayest well discern both god and man. Wherefore now if any god come hither to make trial of thee, do not thou in any wise fight face to face with any other immortal gods, save only if Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, shall enter the battle, her do thou smite with a thrust of the sharp bronze."

When she had thus spoken, the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, departed, and the son of Tydeus returned again and mingled with the foremost fighters; and though afore his heart had been eager to do battle with the Trojans, now verily did fury thrice so great lay hold upon him, even as upon a lion that a shepherd in the field, guarding his fleecy sheep, hath wounded as he leapt over the wall of the sheep-fold, but hath not vanquished; his might hath he roused, but thereafter maketh no more defence, but slinketh amid the farm buildings, and the flock all unprotected is driven in rout, and the sheep are strewn in heaps, each hard by each, but the lion in his fury leapeth forth from the high fold; even in such fury did mighty Diomedes mingle with the Trojans.

Then slew he Astynous and Hypeiron, shepherd of the host; the one he smote above the nipple with a cast of his bronze-shod spear, and the other he struck with his great sword upon the collar-bone beside the shoulder, and shore off the shoulder from the neck and from the back. These then he let be, but went his way in pursuit of Abas and Polyidus, sons of the old man Eurydamas, the reader of dreams; howbeit they came not back for the old

ἀλλὰ σφεας κρατερὸς Διομήδης ἐξενάριξε·
βῆ δὲ μετὰ Ξάνθον τε Θόωνά τε, Φαίνοπος υἱέ,
ἄμφω τηλυγέτω· ὁ δὲ τείρετο γήραϊ λυγρῷ,
υἷον δ' οὐ τέκετ' ἄλλον ἐπὶ κτεάτεσσι λιπέσθαι.
ἔνθ' ὃ γε τοὺς ἐνάριζε, φίλον δ' ἐξαίνυτο θυμὸν
ἀμφοτέρω, πατέρι δὲ γόον καὶ κήδεα λυγρὰ
λεῖπ', ἐπεὶ οὐ ζῶντε μάχης ἐκ νοστήσαντε
δέξατο· χηρωσταὶ δὲ διὰ κτῆσιν दाτέοντο.

Ἔνθ' υἱας Πριάμοιο δύνω λάβε Δαρδανίδαο
εἰν ἐνὶ δίφρῳ ἑόντας, Ἐχέμμονά τε Χρομίον τε.
ὥς δὲ λέων ἐν βουσί θορῶν ἐξ αὐχένα ἄξῃ
πόρτιος¹ ἢ βοός, ξύλοχον κάτα βοσκομενάων,
ὥς τοὺς ἀμφοτέρους ἐξ ἵππων Τυδέος υἱὸς
βῆσε κακῶς ἀέκοντας, ἔπειτα δὲ τεύχε' ἐσύλα·
ἵππους δ' οἷς ἐτάροισι δίδου μετὰ νῆας ἐλαύνειν.

Τὸν δ' ἶδεν Αἰνείας ἀλαπάζοντα στίχας ἀνδρῶν,
βῆ δ' ἵμεν ἄν τε μάχην καὶ ἀνὰ κλόνον ἐγχειάων
Πάνδαρον ἀντίθεον διζήμενος, εἴ που ἐφεύροι·
εὗρε Λυκάονος υἷον ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε,
στή δὲ πρόσθ' αὐτοῖο ἔπος τέ μιν ἀντίον ἠΰδα·
“ Πάνδαρε, ποῦ τοι τόξον ἰδὲ πτερόεντες οὔστοι
καὶ κλέος; ὦ οὐ τίς τοι ἐρίζεται ἐνθάδε γ' ἀνὴρ,
οὐδέ τις ἐν Λυκίῃ σέο γ' εὐχεται εἶναι ἀμείνων.
ἀλλ' ἄγε τῷδ' ἔφες ἀνδρὶ βέλος, Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνα-
σχών,

ὅς τις ὁδε κρατέει καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἔοργε
Τρῶας, ἐπεὶ πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν γούνατ' ἔλυσεν.

¹ πόρτιος: βουκόλου Zenodotus.

¹ The Greek may equally well mean, “howbeit the old man interpreted no dreams for them as they went forth.”

man to interpret dreams for them,¹ but mighty Diomedes slew them. Then went he on after Xanthus and Thoön, sons twain of Phaenops, and both well beloved; and their father was fordone with grievous old age, and begat no other son to leave in charge of his possessions. There Diomedes slew them, and bereft them of dear life, both the twain; but for the father he left lamentation and grievous sorrow, seeing they lived not for him to welcome them on their return; and the next of kin divided his goods.

Then took he two sons of Priam, Dardanus' son, Echemmon and Chromius, the twain being in one car. Even as a lion leapeth among the kine and breaketh the neck of a heifer or a cow as they graze in a woodland pasture, so did Tydeus' son thrust both these in evil wise from their car, sorely against their will, and thereafter despoiled them of their armour; and the horses he gave to his comrades to drive to the ships.

But Aeneas was ware of him as he made havoc of the ranks of warriors, and went his way along the battle amid the hurtling of the spears in quest of godlike Pandarus, if so be he might anywhere find him. He found the son of Lycaon, goodly and valiant, and took his stand before his face, and spake to him, saying: "Pandarus, where now are thy bow and thy winged arrows, and thy fame? Therein may no man of this land vie with thee, nor any in Lycia declare himself to be better than thou. Come now, lift up thy hands in prayer to Zeus, and let fly a shaft at this man, whoe'er he be that prevaieth thus, and hath verily wrought the Trojans much mischief, seeing he hath loosed the knees of

εἰ μή τις θεός ἐστι κοτεσσάμενος Τρώεσσιν
ἱρῶν μηνίσας· χαλεπή δὲ θεοῦ ἔπι μῆνις.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Λυκάονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός·
“ Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων,
Τυδεΐδῃ μιν ἔγωγε δαΐφρονι πάντα εἴσκω,
ἀσπίδι γινώσκων αὐλώπιδί τε τρυφαλείῃ,
ἵππους τ' εἰσορόων· σάφα δ' οὐκ οἶδ' εἰ θεός ἐστιν.¹
εἰ δ' ὁ γ' ἀνὴρ ὃν φημι, δαΐφρων Τυδέος υἱός,
οὐχ ὁ γ' ἄνευθε θεοῦ τάδε μαίνεται, ἀλλὰ τις ἄγχι
ἔσθηκ' ἀθανάτων, νεφέλῃ εἰλυμένος ὦμους,
ὃς τούτου βέλος ὠκὺ κιχήμενον ἔτραπεν ἄλλῃ.²
ἦδη γάρ οἱ ἐφῆκα βέλος, καί μιν βάλλον ὦμον
δεξιὸν ἀντικρὺ διὰ θώρηκος γυάλοιο·
καί μιν ἔγωγ' ἐφάμην Ἀἰδωνῇι προΐαψεν,
ἔμψης δ' οὐκ ἐδάμασσα· θεός νύ τίς ἐστι κοτήεις.
ἵπποι δ' οὐ παρέασι καὶ ἄρματα, τῶν κ' ἐπιβαίην·
ἀλλὰ που ἐν μεγάροισι Λυκάονος ἔνδεκα δίφροι
καλοὶ πρωτοπαγεῖς νεοτευχές· ἀμφὶ δὲ πέπλοι
πέπτανται· παρὰ δέ σφιν ἐκάστω δίζυγες ἵπποι
ἐστᾶσι κρὶ λευκὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι καὶ ὀλύρας.
ἦ μὲν μοι μάλα πολλὰ γέρων αἰχμητὰ Λυκάων
ἐρχομένῳ ἐπέτελλε δόμοις ἐνὶ ποιητοῖσιν·
ἵπποισιν μ' ἐκέλευε καὶ ἄρμασιν ἐμβεβαῶτα
ἀρχεῦειν Τρώεσσι κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας·
ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐ πιθόμην—ἦ τ' ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦεν—
ἵππων φειδόμενος, μή μοι δευνοίατο φορβῆς
ἀνδρῶν εἰλομένων, εἰωθότες ἔδμεναι ἄδην.
ὥς λίπον, αὐτὰρ πεζὸς ἐς Ἴλιον εἰλήλουθα

¹ Line 183 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 187 was rejected by Zenodotus.

many men and goodly ; if indeed he be not some god that is wroth with the Trojans, angered by reason of sacrifices ; with grievous weight doth the wrath of god rest upon men.”¹

To him then spake the glorious son of Lycaon :
 “ Aeneas, counsellor of the brazen-coated Trojans,
 to the wise-hearted son of Tydeus do I liken him in
 all things, knowing him by his shield and his crested
 helm, and when I look on his horses ; yet I know not
 surely if he be not a god. But if he be the man I
 deem him, even the wise-hearted son of Tydeus,
 not without the aid of some god doth he thus rage,
 but one of the immortals standeth hard by him, his
 shoulders wrapped in cloud, and turned aside from
 him my swift shaft even as it lighted. For already
 have I let fly a shaft at him, and I smote him upon
 the right shoulder clean through the plate of his
 corselet ; and I deemed that I should send him forth
 to Aïdoneus, yet I subdued him not ; verily he is
 some wrathful god. And horses have I not at hand,
 neither car whereon I might mount—yet in Lycaon’s
 halls, I ween, there be eleven fair chariots, new-
 wrought, new-furnished, with cloths spread over
 them ; and by each standeth its yoke of horses
 feeding on white barley and spelt. Aye, and as I
 set out hither the old spearman Lycaon straitly
 charged me in our well-built house : he bade me be
 mounted on horse and car, and so lead the Trojans
 in mighty conflicts. Howbeit I hearkened not—
 verily it had been better far !—but spared the horses
 lest in the multitude of men they should lack fodder,
 they that were wont to eat their fill. So I left
 them, and am come on foot to Ilios, trusting in my

¹ Possibly, “ and the wrath of a god be heavy upon us.”

τόξοισιν πίσυνος· τὰ δέ μ' οὐκ ἄρ' ἔμελλον ὀνήσειν. 20
 ἦδη γὰρ δοιοῖσιν ἀριστήεσσιν ἐφῆκα,
 Τυδεΐδῃ τε καὶ Ἀτρεΐδῃ, ἐκ δ' ἀμφοτέροισιν
 ἀτρεκές αἶμ' ἔσσενα βαλὼν, ἥγαιρα δὲ μᾶλλον.
 τῷ ρὰ κακῇ αἴσῃ ἀπὸ πασσάλου ἀγκύλα τόξα
 ἤματι τῷ ἐλόμην ὅτε Ἴλιον εἰς ἐρατεινὴν
 ἡγεόμην Τρώεσσι, φέρων χάριν Ἑκτορι δῖω.
 εἰ δέ κε νοστήσω καὶ ἐσόψομαι ὀφθαλμοῖσι
 πατρίδ' ἐμὴν ἄλοχόν τε καὶ ὑπερεφές μέγα δῶμα,
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειτ' ἀπ' ἐμεῖο κάρη τάμοι ἀλλότριος φῶς,
 εἰ μὴ ἐγὼ τάδε τόξα φαεινῷ ἐν πυρὶ θείην
 χερσὶ διακλάσσας· ἀνεμῶλια γάρ μοι ὀπηδεῖ."

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αἰνεΐας Τρώων ἀγὸς ἀντίον ἦνδα·
 "μὴ δὴ οὕτως ἀγόρευε· πάρος δ' οὐκ ἔσsetαι ἄλλως,
 πρὶν γ' ἐπὶ νῶ τῷδ' ἀνδρὶ σὺν ἵπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφιν
 ἀντιβίην ἐλθόντε σὺν ἔντεσι πειρηθῆναι.
 ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἐμῶν ὀχέων ἐπιβήσεο, ὄφρα ἴδῃαι
 οἷοι Τρώϊοι ἵπποι, ἐπιστάμενοι πεδίοιο
 κραιπνὰ μάλ' ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα διωκέμεν ἡδὲ φέβεσθαι·
 τὼ καὶ νῶϊ πόλινδε σαώσετον, εἴ περ ἂν αὐτε
 Ζεὺς ἐπὶ Τυδεΐδῃ Διομήδεϊ κῦδος ὀρέξῃ.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία σιγαλέοντα
 δέξαι, ἐγὼ δ' ἵππων ἀποβήσομαι,¹ ὄφρα μάχωμαι·
 ἡὲ σὺ τόνδε δέδεξο, μελήσουσιν δ' ἐμοὶ ἵπποι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Λυκάονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός·
 "Αἰνεΐα, σὺ μὲν αὐτὸς ἔχ' ἡνία καὶ τεῶν ἵππων·
 μᾶλλον ὑφ' ἡνιόχῳ εἰωθότι καμπύλον ἄρμα
 οἴσετον, εἴ περ ἂν αὐτε φεβώμεθα Τυδέος υἱόν·
 μὴ τὼ μὲν δείσαντε ματήσετον, οὐδ' ἐθέλητον

¹ ἀποβήσομαι : ἐπιβήσομαι Zenodotus.

bow ; but this, meseems, was to avail me not. Already have I let fly a shaft at two chieftains, the son of Tydeus and Atreus' son, and smitten them fairly, and from them both of a surety I drew forth blood, yet did I but arouse them the more. Wherefore with ill hap was it that I took from the peg my curved bow on that day when I led my Trojans to lovely Ilios to do pleasure to Hector. But if so be I shall return and behold with mine eyes my native land and my wife and great, high-roofed palace, then may some alien forthwith cut my head from me, if I break not this bow with my hands and cast it into the blazing fire ; for worthless as wind doth it attend me."

To him then spake in answer Aeneas, leader of the Trojans : " Nay, speak not thus ; in no wise shall matters be made good before that we twain with horses and chariot go to face this man, and make trial of him in arms. Nay, come, mount upon my car, that thou mayest see of what sort are the horses of Tros, well skilled to course fleetly hither and thither over the plain whether in pursuit or in flight. They twain will bring the two of us safely to the city, if again Zeus shall vouchsafe glory to Tydeus' son Diomedes. Come, therefore, take thou now the lash and the shining reins, and I will dismount to fight ; or else do thou await his onset, and I will look to the horses."

Then made answer to him the glorious son of Lycaon : " Aeneas, keep thou the reins thyself, and drive thine own horses ; better will they draw the curved car under their wonted charioteer, if so be we must flee from the son of Tydeus. I would not that they take fright and run wild, and for want

ἐκφερέμεν πολέμοιο, τεὸν φθόγγον ποθέοντε,
 νῶϊ δ' ἐπαΐξας μεγαθύμου Τυδέος υἱὸς
 αὐτῷ τε κτεῖνῃ καὶ ἐλάσση μώνυχας ἵππους.
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' αὐτὸς ἔλαυνε τέ' ἄρματα καὶ τεῶ ἵππῳ,
 τόνδε δ' ἐγὼν ἐπιόντα δεδέξομαι ὀξέϊ δουρί."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσαντες, ἐς ἄρματα ποικίλα βάντες,
 ἐμμεμαῶτ' ἐπὶ Τυδεΐδῃ ἔχον ὠκέας ἵππους.
 τοὺς δὲ ἶδε Σθένελος, Καπανηῖος ἀγλαὸς υἱός,
 αἶψα δὲ Τυδεΐδην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "Τυδεΐδῃ Διόμηδες, ἐμῷ κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
 ἄνδρ' ὁρώ κρατερῷ ἐπὶ σοὶ μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,
 ἵν' ἀπέλεθρον ἔχοντας· ὁ μὲν τόξων εὖ εἰδώς,
 Πάνδαρος, υἱὸς δ' αὖτε Λυκάονος εὐχεται εἶναι·
 Αἰνεΐας δ' υἱὸς μὲν ἀμύμονος¹ Ἀγχίσαιο
 εὐχεται ἐκγεγάμεν, μήτηρ δέ οἱ ἐστ' Ἀφροδίτη.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ χαζώμεθ' ἐφ' ἵππων, μηδέ μοι οὕτω²
 θῦνε διὰ προμάχων, μή πως φίλον ἦτορ ὀλέσσης."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κρατερὸς
 Διομήδης·

"μή τι φόβονδ' ἀγόρευ', ἐπεὶ οὐδέ σε πεισέμεν οἶω.
 οὐ γάρ μοι γενναῖον ἀλυσκάζοντι μάχεσθαι
 οὐδὲ καταπτώσσειν· ἔτι μοι μένος ἔμπεδόν ἐστιν·
 ὀκνεῖω δ' ἵππων ἐπιβαινέμεν, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὕτως
 ἀντίον εἴμ' αὐτῶν· τρεῖν μ' οὐκ ἔῃ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.
 τούτῳ δ' οὐ πάλιν αὖτις ἀποίσετον ὠκέες ἵπποι
 ἄμφω ἀφ' ἡμείων, εἰ γ' οὖν ἕτερός γε φύγησιν.
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν·
 αἶ κέν μοι πολύβουλος Ἀθήνη κῦδος ὀρέξῃ
 ἀμφοτέρῳ κτεῖναι, σὺ δὲ τούσδε μὲν ὠκέας ἵππους
 αὐτοῦ ἐρυκακέειν ἐξ ἄντυγος ἡνία τείνας,

¹ μὲν ἀμύμονος : μεγαλήτορος.

² Lines 249 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

of thy voice be not minded to bear us forth from the battle, and so the son of great-souled Tydeus leap upon us and slay the two of us, and drive off the single-hooved horses. Nay, drive thou thyself thine own car and thine own horses, and I will abide this man's onset with my sharp spear."

So saying they mounted upon the inlaid car and eagerly drave the swift horses against the son of Tydeus. And Sthenelus, the glorious son of Capaneus, saw them and straightway spake to Tydeus' son winged words : " Diomedes, son of Tydeus, dear to my heart, I behold two valiant warriors eager to fight against thee, endued with measureless strength. The one is well skilled with the bow, even Pandarus, and moreover avoweth him to be the son of Lycaon ; while Aeneas avoweth himself to be born of peerless Anchises, and his mother is Aphrodite. Nay, come, let us give ground on the car, neither rage thou thus, I pray thee, amid the foremost fighters, lest thou haply lose thy life."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows mighty Diomedes spake to him : " Talk not thou to me of flight, for I deem thou wilt not persuade me. Not in my blood is it to fight a skulking fight or to cower down ; still is my strength steadfast. And I have no mind to mount upon a car, but even as I am will I go to face them ; that I should quail Pallas Athene suffereth not. As for these twain, their swift horses shall not bear both back from us again, even if one or the other escape. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart. If so be Athene, rich in counsel, shall vouchsafe me this glory, to slay them both, then do thou hold here these swift horses, binding the reins taut to the

Αἰνείας δ' ἐπαίξαι μεμνημένος ἵππων,
 ἐκ δ' ἐλάσαι Τρώων μετ' εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιούς.
 τῆς γάρ τοι γενεῆς, ἧς Τρωῖ περ εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς ²
 δῶχ' υἱὸς ποινὴν Γανυμήδεος, οὐνεκ' ἄριστοι
 ἵππων, ὅσοι ἔασιν ὑπ' ἡῶ τ' ἡέλιόν τε.
 τῆς γενεῆς ἔκλεψεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγχίσης,
 λάθρη Λαομέδοντος ὑποσχὼν θήλεας ἵππους.
 τῶν οἱ ἐξ ἐγένοντο ἐνὶ μεγάροισι γενέθλη. ²
 τοὺς μὲν τέσσαρας αὐτὸς ἔχων ἀτίταλλ' ἐπὶ φάτνῃ,
 τὼ δὲ δὺ' Αἰνεία δῶκεν, μήστωρε¹ φόβοιο.
 εἰ τούτῳ κε λάβοιμεν, ἀροίμεθά κέ κλέος ἐσθλόν."

Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,
 τὼ δὲ τάχ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθον ἐλαύνοντ' ὠκέας ἵππους. ²
 τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε Λυκάονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός·
 "καρτερόθυμε, δαΐφρον, ἀγανοῦ Τυδέος υἱέ,
 ἦ μάλα σ' οὐ βέλος ὠκὺ δαμάσσατο, πικρὸς οἷστός·
 νῦν αὖτ' ἐγχείῃ πειρήσομαι, αἶ κε τύχωμι."

Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος ³
 καὶ βάλε Τυδεΐδαο κατ' ἀσπίδα· τῆς δὲ διαπρὸ
 αἰχμὴ χαλκεΐῃ πταμένη θώρηκι πελάσθη·
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ μακρὸν αὔσε Λυκάονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός·
 "βέβληται κενεῶνα διαμπερές, οὐδέ σ' οἶτω
 δηρὸν ἔτ' ἀνσχήσεσθαι· ἐμοὶ δὲ μέγ' εὖχος ἔδωκας."

Τὸν δ' οὐ ταρβήσας προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης·
 "ἤμβροτες οὐδ' ἔτυχες· ἀτὰρ οὐ μὲν σφῶϊ γ' οἶτω

¹ μήστωρε : μήστωρι.

¹ This phrase is everywhere else (except in the parallel passage, viii. 108, where the mss. are divided) applied only to warriors; hence many favour the easy change of the text in these two passages. Compare, however, ii. 767.

chariot rim ; but be mindful to rush upon the horses of Aeneas and drive them forth from the Trojans to the host of the well-greaved Achaeans. For they are of that stock wherefrom Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, gave to Tros recompense for his son Ganymedes, for that they were the best of all horses that are beneath the dawn and the sun. Of this stock the king of men Anchises stole a breed, putting his mares to them while Laomedon knew naught thereof. And from these a stock of six was born him in his palace ; four he kept himself and reared at the stall, and the other two he gave to Aeneas, devisers of rout.¹ Could we but take these twain, we should win us goodly renown."

Thus they spake on this wise one to the other, and forthwith drew near those other twain, driving the swift horses. And Lycaon's glorious son spake first to him, saying : " Thou son of lordly Tydeus, stalwart and wise of heart, verily my swift shaft subdued thee not, the bitter arrow ; now will I again make trial of thee with my spear, if so be I may hit thee."

So saying, he poised and hurled his far-shadowing spear, and smote upon the shield of Tydeus' son ; and straight therethrough sped the point of bronze and reached the corselet. Then over him shouted aloud the glorious son of Lycaon : " Thou art smitten clean through the belly, and not for long, methinks, shalt thou endure ; but to me hast thou granted great glory."

Then with no touch of fear spake to him mighty Diomedes : " Thou hast missed and not hit ; but

πρίν γ' ἀποπαύσεσθαι, πρίν γ' ἢ ἕτερόν γε πεσόντα
αἵματος ἄσαι Ἄρηα, ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν."

"Ὡς φάμενος προέηκε· βέλος δ' ἵθυνεν Ἀθήνη 29
ρίνα παρ' ὀφθαλμόν, λευκοὺς δ' ἐπέρησεν ὀδόντας.
τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν γλῶσσαν πρυμνὴν τάμε χαλκὸς
ἀτειρής,

αἰχμὴ δ' ἐξελύθη¹ παρὰ νείατον ἀνθερεῶνα·
ἦριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ 30
αἰόλα παμφανόωντα, παρέτρεσσαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι
ὠκύποδες· τοῦ δ' αὖθι λύθη ψυχὴ τε μένος τε.

Αἰνείας δ' ἀπόρουσε σὺν ἀσπίδι δουρί τε μακρῷ,
δείσας μή πῶς οἱ ἐρυσαίατο νεκρὸν Ἀχαιοί.
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτῷ βαῖνε λέων ὥς ἀλκὴ πεποιθώς,
πρόσθε δέ οἱ δόρυ τ' ἔσχε καὶ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' 31
ἔϊσιν,

τὸν κτάμεναι μεμαῶς ὃς τις τοῦ γ' ἀντίος ἔλθοι,
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων· ὁ δὲ χερμάδιον λάβε χειρὶ
Τυδεΐδης, μέγα ἔργον, ὃ οὐ δύο γ' ἄνδρε φέροιεν,
οἶοι νῦν βροτοὶ εἰς· ὁ δὲ μιν ρέα πάλλε καὶ οἶος. 32
τῷ βάλεν Αἰνείας κατ' ἰσχίον, ἔνθα τε μηρὸς
ἰσχύϊ ἐνστρέφεται, κοτύλην δέ τέ μιν καλέουσι·
θλάσσε δέ οἱ κοτύλην, πρὸς δ' ἄμφω ρῆξε τένοντε·
ᾧσε δ' ἀπὸ ρινὸν τρηχὺς λίθος. αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἦρως
ἔστη γνυῖ ἐριπὼν καὶ ἐρείσατο χειρὶ παχείῃ
γαίης· ἀμφὶ δὲ ὅσσε κελαινὴ νῦξ ἐκάλυψε. 33

Καὶ νύ κεν ἔνθ' ἀπόλοιτο ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Αἰνείας,
εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὁξὺ νόησε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη,
μήτηρ, ἣ μιν ὑπ' Ἀγχίσῃ τέκε βουκολέοντι·

¹ ἐξελύθη Aristarchus: ἐξεσύθη Zenodotus.

ye twain, I deem, shall not cease till one or the other of you shall have fallen and glutted with his blood Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide."

So spake he and hurled ; and Athene guided the spear upon his nose beside the eye, and it pierced through his white teeth. So the stubborn bronze shore off his tongue at its root, and the spear-point came out by the base of the chin. Then he fell from out the car, and his armour all bright and flashing clanged upon him, and the swift-footed horses swerved aside ; and there his spirit and his strength were undone.

But Aeneas leapt down with shield and long spear, seized with fear lest perchance the Achaeans might drag from him the dead man. Over him he strode like a lion confident in his strength, and before him he held his spear and his shield that was well balanced on every side, eager to slay the man whosoever should come to seize the corpse, and crying a terrible cry. But the son of Tydeus grasped in his hand a stone—a mighty deed—one that not two men could bear, such as mortals now are ; yet lightly did he wield it even alone. Therewith he smote Aeneas on the hip, where the thigh turns in the hip-joint,—the cup, men call it—and crushed the cup-bone, and broke furthermore both sinews, and the jagged stone tore the skin away. Then the warrior fell upon his knees, and thus abode, and with his stout hand leaned he upon the earth ; and dark night enfolded his eyes.

And now would the king of men, Aeneas, have perished, had not the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, been quick to mark, even his mother, that conceived him to Anchises as he tended his kine. About her

ἀμφὶ δ' ἔδον φίλον υἷον ἐχέυατο πήχῃε λευκῷ,
 πρόσθε δέ οἱ πέπλοιο φαεινοῦ πτύγμ' ἐκάλυψεν,
 ἔρκος ἔμεν βελέων, μή τις Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων
 χαλκὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι βαλὼν ἐκ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο.

Ἦ μὲν ἔδον φίλον υἷον ὑπεξέφερεν πολέμοιο·
 οὐδ' υἱὸς Καπανῆος ἐλήθετο συνθεσιῶν
 τάων ἄς ἐπέτελλε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε τοὺς μὲν εἰς ἡρύκακ' ἐμὼνυχας ἵππους
 νόσφιν ἀπὸ φλοίσβου, ἐξ ἄντυγος ἡνία τείνας,
 Αἰνείαιο δ' ἐπαῖξας καλλίτριχας ἵππους
 ἐξέλασε Τρώων μετ' ἐϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 δῶκε δὲ Δηϊπύλῳ, ἐτάρῳ φίλῳ, ὃν περὶ πάσης
 τίεν ὀμηλικίης, ὅτι οἱ φρεσὶν ἄρτια ἦδη,
 νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ἐλαυνέμεν. αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἦρως
 ὦν ἵππων ἐπιβὰς ἔλαβ' ἡνία σιγαλέοντα,
 αἶψα δὲ Τυδεΐδην μέθεπε κρατερῶνυχας ἵππους
 ἐμμεμαῶς. ὃ δὲ Κύπριν ἐπώχετο νηλεῖ χαλκῷ,
 γινώσκων ὃ τ' ἀναλκίς ἔην θεός, οὐδὲ θεῶων
 τάων αἷ τ' ἀνδρῶν πόλεμον κάτα κοιρανέουσιν,
 οὐτ' ἄρ' Ἀθηναίῃ οὔτε πτολίπορθος Ἐννῶ.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐκίχανε πολὺν καθ' ὄμιλον ὀπάζων,
 ἔνθ' ἐπορεξάμενος μεγαθύμου Τυδέος υἱὸς
 ἄκρην οὐτασε χεῖρα μετάλμενος ὀξείῃ δουρὶ
 ἀβληχρήν· εἶθαρ δὲ δόρυ χροὸς ἀντετόρησεν
 ἀμβροσίου διὰ πέπλου, ὃν οἱ Χάριτες κάμον αὐταί,
 πρυμνὸν ὑπερ θέναιος· ῥέε δ' ἄμβροτον αἶμα θεοῖο
 ἰχώρ, οἷός περ τε ῥέει μακάρεσσι θεοῖσιν·
 οὐ γὰρ σῖτον ἔδουσ', οὐ πίνουσ' αἶθοπα οἶνον,

dear son she flung her white arms, and before him she spread a fold of her bright garment to be a shelter against missiles, lest any of the Danaans with swift horses might hurl a spear of bronze into his breast and take away his life.

She then was bearing her dear son forth from out the battle ; but the son of Capaneus forgot not the commands that Diomedes good at the war-cry laid upon him. He held his own single-hooved horses away from the turmoil, binding the reins taut to the chariot rim, but rushed upon the fair-maned horses of Aeneas, and drave them forth from the Trojans into the host of the well-greaved Achaeans, and gave them to Deïpylus his dear comrade, whom he honoured above all the companions of his youth, because he was like-minded with himself ; him he made drive them to the hollow ships. Then did the warrior mount his own car and take the bright reins, and straightway drive his stout-hooved horses in eager quest of Tydeus' son. He the while had gone in pursuit of Cypris with his pitiless bronze, discerning that she was a weakling goddess, and not one of those that lord it in the battle of warriors,—no Athene she, nor Enyo, sacker of cities. But when he had come upon her as he pursued her through the great throng, then the son of great-souled Tydeus thrust with his sharp spear and leapt upon her, and wounded the surface of her delicate hand, and forthwith through the ambrosial raiment that the Graces themselves had wrought for her the spear pierced the flesh upon the wrist above the palm and forth flowed the immortal blood of the goddess, the ichor, such as floweth in the blessed gods ; for they eat not bread neither drink flaming

τοῦνεκ' ἀναίμονές εἰσι καὶ ἀθάνατοι καλέονται.
 ἡ δὲ μέγα ἰάχουσα ἀπὸ ἔο κάββαλεν υἱόν·
 καὶ τὸν μὲν μετὰ χερσὶν ἐρύσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
 κυανὴν νεφέλην, μὴ τις Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων
 χαλκὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι βαλὼν ἐκ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο·
 τῇ δ' ἐπὶ μακρὸν αὔσε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 "εἶκε, Διὸς θύγατερ, πολέμου καὶ δηϊοτήτος·
 ἡ οὐχ ἄλις ὅττι γυναῖκας ἀνάλκιδας ἡπεροπεύεις;
 εἰ δὲ σύ γ' ἐς πόλεμον πωλήσῃαι, ἡ τέ σ' οὔω
 ριγῇσιν πόλεμόν γε καὶ εἴ χ' ἐτέρωθι πύθῃαι."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', ἡ δ' ἀλύουσα ἀπεβήσετο, τείρετο δ'
 αἰνῶς·

τὴν μὲν ἄρ' Ἴρις ἐλοῦσα ποδὴνεμος ἔξαγ' ὁμίλου
 ἀχθομένην ὀδύνῃσι, μελαίνετο δὲ χροῖα καλόν.
 εὔρεν ἔπειτα μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ θοῦρον Ἀρηά
 ἡμενον, ἡέρι δ' ἔγχος ἐκέκλιτο καὶ ταχέ' ἵππω.
 ἡ δὲ γνύξ ἐριποῦσα κασιγνήτοιο φίλοιο
 πολλὰ λισσομένη χρυσάμπυκας ἤτεεν ἵππους·

"φίλε κασίγνητε, κόμισαί τέ με δὸς δέ μοι
 ἵππους,

ὄφρ' ἐς Ὀλυμπον ἵκωμαι, ἵν' ἀθανάτων ἔδος ἐστί.
 λήν ἄχθομαι ἔλκος, ὃ με βροτὸς οὔτασεν ἀνὴρ,
 Τυδεΐδης, ὃς νῦν γε καὶ ἂν Διὶ πατρὶ μάχοιτο."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῇ δ' ἄρ' Ἀρης δῶκε χρυσάμπυκας
 ἵππους·

ἡ δ' ἐς δίφρον ἔβαινε ἀκηχεμένη φίλον ἦτορ,
 παρ δέ οἱ Ἴρις ἔβαινε καὶ ἡνία λάζετο χερσί,
 μάστιξεν δ' ἐλάαν, τὼ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην.
 αἶψα δ' ἔπειθ' ἵκοντο θεῶν ἔδος, αἰπὺν Ὀλυμπον
 ἔνθ' ἵππους ἔστησε ποδὴνεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις

wine, wherefore they are bloodless, and are called immortals. She then with a loud cry let fall her son, and Phoebus Apollo took him in his arms and saved him in a dark cloud, lest any of the Danaans with swift horses might hurl a spear of bronze into his breast and take away his life. But over her shouted aloud Diomedes good at the war-cry: "Keep thee away, daughter of Zeus, from war and fighting. Sufficeth it not that thou beguilest weakling women? But if into battle thou wilt enter, verily methinks thou shalt shudder at the name thereof, if thou hearest it even from afar."

So spake he, and she departed frantic, and was sore distressed; and wind-footed Iris took her and led her forth from out the throng, racked with pain, and her fair flesh was darkened. Anon she found furious Ares abiding on the left of the battle, and upon a cloud was his spear leaning, and at hand were his swift horses twain. Then she fell upon her knees and with instant prayer begged for her dear brother's horses with frontlets of gold: "Dear brother, save me, and give me thy horses, that I may get me to Olympus, where is the abode of the immortals. For sorely am I pained with a wound which a mortal man dealt me, Tydeus' son, that would now fight even with father Zeus."

So spake she, and Ares gave her his horses with frontlets of gold; and she mounted upon the car, her heart distraught, and beside her mounted Iris and took the reins in her hand. She touched the horses with the lash to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. Straightway then they came to the abode of the gods, to steep Olympus; and there wind-footed, swift Iris stayed the horses

λύσας' ἐξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἀμβρόσιον βάλεν εἶδαρ·
ἦ δ' ἐν γούνασι πίπτει Διώνης δι' Ἀφροδίτην,
μητρὸς ἐῆς· ἦ δ' ἀγκὰς ἐλάζετο θυγατέρα ἦν,
χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξε νῆπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
“ τίς νύ σε τοιάδ' ἔρεξε, φίλον τέκος, Οὐρανιῶνων
μασιδίδως, ὥς εἴ τι κακὸν ῥέζουσιν ἐνωπῇ; ”

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα φιλομμειδῆς Ἀφροδίτη·
“ οὐτά με Τυδέος υἱός, ὑπέρθυμος Διομήδης,
οὐνεκ' ἐγὼ φίλον υἱὸν ὑπεξέφερον πολέμοιο,
Αἰνείαν, ὃς ἐμοὶ πάντων πολὺ φίλτατός ἐστιν.
οὐ γὰρ ἔτι Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπις αἰνῆ,
ἀλλ' ἤδη Δαναοὶ γε καὶ ἀθανάτοισι μάχονται.”

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Διώνη, δῖα θεάων·
“ τέτλαθι, τέκνον ἐμόν, καὶ ἀνάσχεο κηδομένη περ·
πολλοὶ γὰρ δὴ τλῆμεν Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες
ἐξ ἀνδρῶν, χαλέπ' ἄλγε' ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι τιθέντες.
τλῆ μὲν Ἄρης, ὅτε μιν Ὠτος κρατερός τ'
Ἐφιάλτης,

παῖδες Ἀλωῆος, δῆσαν κρατερῶ ἐνὶ δεσμῶ·
χαλκέῳ δ' ἐν κεράμῳ δέδετο τρισκαίδεκα μῆνας·
καὶ νύ κεν ἔνθ' ἀπόλοιτο Ἄρης ἄτος πολέμοιο,
εἰ μὴ μητρυνή, περικαλλῆς Ἡερίβοια,
Ἑρμέα ἐξήγγειλεν· ὃ δ' ἐξέκλεψεν Ἄρηα
ἤδη τειρόμενον, χαλεπὸς δέ ἐ δεσμὸς ἐδάμνα.
τλῆ δ' Ἥρη, ὅτε μιν κρατερός πάϊς Ἀμφιτρύωνος
δεξιτερὸν κατὰ μαζὸν οἷστῳ τριγλώχινι
βεβλήκει· τότε καὶ μιν ἀνήκεστον λάβεν ἄλγος.
τλῆ δ' Αἰῖδος ἐν τοῖσι πελώριος ὤκυν οἷστόν,
εὐτέ μιν αὐτὸς ἀνὴρ, υἱὸς Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο,

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and loosed them from the car, and cast before them food ambrosial; but fair Aphrodite flung herself upon the knees of her mother Dione. She clasped her daughter in her arms, and stroked her with her hand and spake to her, saying: "Who now of the sons of heaven, dear child, hath entreated thee thus wantonly, as though thou wert working some evil before the face of all?"

To her then made answer laughter-loving Aphrodite: "Tydeus' son, Diomedes high of heart, wounded me, for that I was bearing forth from out the war my dear son Aeneas, who is in my eyes far the dearest of all men. For no longer is the dread battle one between Trojans and Achaeans; nay, the Danaans now fight even with the immortals."

To her then made answer Dione, the fair goddess: "Be of good heart, my child, and endure for all thy suffering; for full many of us that have dwellings on Olympus have suffered at the hands of men, in bringing grievous woes one upon the other. So suffered Ares, when Otus and mighty Ephialtes, the sons of Aloeus, bound him in cruel bonds, and in a brazen jar he lay bound for thirteen months; and then would Ares, insatiate of war, have perished, had not the stepmother of the sons of Aloeus, the beauteous Eëriboea, brought tidings unto Hermes; and he stole forth Ares, that was now sore distressed, for his grievous bonds were overpowering him. So suffered Hera, when the mighty son of Amphitryon smote her on the right breast with a three-barbed arrow; then upon her too came pain that might in no wise be assuaged. And so suffered monstrous Hades even as the rest a bitter arrow, when this same man, the son of Zeus that beareth the aegis,

ἐν Πύλῳ ἐν νεκύεσσι βαλὼν ὀδύνῃσιν ἔδωκεν·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς καὶ μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον
 κῆρ ἄχεων, ὀδύνῃσι πεπαρμένος· αὐτὰρ οἷστός
 ὦμῳ ἐνι στιβαρῷ ἡλήλατο, κῆδε δὲ θυμόν.
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Παιήων ὀδυνήφατα φάρμακα πάσων
 ἠκέσατ'· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι καταθνητός γε τέτυκτο.
 σχέτλιος, ὀβριμοεργός,¹ ὃς οὐκ ὄθεται αἷσυλα ῥέζων,
 ὃς τόξοισιν ἔκηδε θεούς, οἳ Ὀλυμπον ἔχουσι.
 σοὶ δ' ἐπὶ τοῦτον ἀνῆκε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὸ οἶδε κατὰ φρένα Τυδεΐος υἱός,
 ὅττι μάλ' οὐ δηναῖος ὃς ἀθανάτοισι μάχεται,
 οὐδέ τί μιν παῖδες ποτὶ γούνασι παππάζουσιν
 ἐλθόντ' ἐκ πολέμοιο καὶ αἰνῆς δηϊοτῆτος.
 τῷ νῦν Τυδεΐδης, εἰ καὶ μάλα καρτερός ἐστι,
 φραζέσθω μή τίς οἱ ἀμείνων σεῖο μάχεται,
 μὴ δὴν Αἰγιάλεια, περίφρων Ἀδρηστήνη,
 ἐξ ὕπνου γοώουσα φίλους οἰκῆας ἐγείρῃ,
 κουρίδιον ποθέουσα πόσιν, τὸν ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν,
 ἰφθίμη ἄλοχος Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο."

Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἀμφοτέρῃσιν ἀπ' ἰχῶ χειρὸς² ὁμόργνυ
 ἄλθετο χεῖρ, ὀδύναι δὲ κατηπιόωντο βαρεῖαι.
 αἱ δ' αὖτ' εἰσορόωσαι Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ Ἥρη
 κερτομίοις ἐπέεσσι Δία Κρονίδην ἐρέθιζον.
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 "Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἥ ρά τί μοι κεχολώσεται, ὅττι κεν εἴπω·
 ἥ μάλα δή τινα Κύπρις Ἀχαιϊάδων ἀνιείσα
 Τρωσὶν ἅμα σπέσθαι, τοὺς νῦν ἔκπαγλα φίλησε

¹ ὀβριμοεργός : αἰσυλοεργός Aristarchus.

² χειρὸς : χερσὶν Zenodotus.

smote him in Pylos amid the dead, and gave him over to pains. But he went to the house of Zeus and to high Olympus with grief at heart, pierced through with pains; for into his mighty shoulder had the shaft been driven, and distressed his soul. But Paeon spread thereon simples that slay pain, and healed him; for verily he was in no wise of mortal mould. Rash man, worker of violence, that recked not of his evil deeds, seeing that with his arrows he vexed the gods that hold Olympus. And upon thee has the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, set this man—fool that he is; for the heart of Tydeus' son knoweth not this, that verily he endureth not for long who fighteth with the immortals, nor do his children prattle about his knees when he is come back from war and the dread conflict. Wherefore now let Tydeus' son, for all he is so mighty, beware lest one better than thou fight against him, lest in sooth Aegialeia, the daughter of Adrastus, passing wise, wake from sleep with her long lamentings all her household, as she wails for her wedded husband, the best man of the Achaeans, even she, the stately wife of horse-taming Diomedes."

She spake, and with both her hands wiped the ichor from the arm; the arm was restored, and the grievous pains assuaged. But Athene and Hera, as they looked upon her, sought to anger Zeus, son of Cronos, with mocking words. And among them the goddess flashing-eyed Athene was first to speak: 'Father Zeus, wilt thou anywise be wroth with me for the word that I shall say? Of a surety now Cypris has been urging some one of the women of Achaea to follow after the Trojans, whom now she do wondrously loveth; and while stroking such a

τῶν τινα καρρέζουσα Ἀχαιϊάδων ἐϋπέπλων
πρὸς χρυσῇ περόνῃ καταμύξατο χεῖρα ἀραιήν."

"Ὡς φάτο, μείδῃσεν δὲ πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,
καὶ ῥα καλεσσάμενος προσέφη χρυσῇν Ἀφροδίτην·
"οὐ τοι, τέκνον ἐμόν, δέδοται πολεμήϊα ἔργα,
ἀλλὰ σύ γ' ἱμερόεντα μετέρχεο ἔργα γάμοιο,
ταῦτα δ' Ἀρηϊ θοῶ καὶ Ἀθήνῃ πάντα μελήσει."

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,
Αἰνεΐα δ' ἐπόρουσε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης,
γιννώσκων ὃ οἱ αὐτὸς ὑπείρεχε χεῖρας Ἀπόλλων·
ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἄρ' οὐδὲ θεὸν μέγαν ᾔζετο, ἵετο δ' αἰεὶ
Αἰνεΐαν κτείνειν καὶ ἀπὸ κλυτὰ τεύχεα δῦσαι.

τρὶς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων,
τρὶς δέ οἱ ἐστυφέλιξε φαεινὴν ἀσπίδ' Ἀπόλλων.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος,
δεινὰ δ' ὁμοκλήσας προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
"φράζεο, Τυδεΐδῃ, καὶ χάζεο, μηδὲ θεοῖσιν
ἴσ' ἔθελε φρονέειν, ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτε φῦλον ὁμοῖον
ἀθανάτων τε θεῶν χαμαὶ ἐρχομένων τ' ἀνθρώπων."

"Ὡς φάτο, Τυδεΐδης δ' ἀνεχάζετο τυτθὸν ὀπίσσω,
μῆνιν ἀλευάμενος ἐκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος.
Αἰνεΐαν δ' ἀπάτερθεν ὁμίλου θῆκεν Ἀπόλλων
Περγάμῳ εἰν ἱερῇ, ὅθι οἱ νηὸς γ' ἐτέτυκτο.
ἦ τοι τὸν Λητώ τε καὶ Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα
ἐν μεγάλῳ ἀδύτῳ ἀκέοντό τε κύδαινόν τε·
αὐτὰρ ὁ εἰδῶλον τευξ' ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων
αὐτῷ τ' Αἰνεΐα ἵκελον καὶ τεύχεσι τοῖον,
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' εἰδῶλῳ Τρῶες καὶ δῖοι Ἀχαιοὶ

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one of the fair-robed women of Achaea, she hath scratched upon her golden brooch her delicate hand."

So spake she, but the father of men and gods smiled, and calling to him golden Aphrodite, said : " Not unto thee, my child, are given works of war ; nay, follow thou after the lovely works of marriage, and all these things shall be the business of swift Ares and Athene."

On this wise spake they one to the other ; but Diomedes, good at the war-cry, leapt upon Aeneas, though well he knew that Apollo himself held forth his arms above him ; yet had he no awe even of the great god, but was still eager to slay Aeneas and strip from him his glorious armour. Thrice then he leapt upon him, furiously fain to slay him, and thrice did Apollo beat back his shining shield. But when for the fourth time he rushed upon him like a god, then with a terrible cry spake to him Apollo that worketh afar : " Bethink thee, son of Tydeus, and give place, neither be thou minded to be like of spirit with the gods ; seeing in no wise of like sort is the race of immortal gods and that of men who walk upon the earth."

So spake he, and the son of Tydeus gave ground a scant space backward, avoiding the wrath of Apollo that smiteth afar. Aeneas then did Apollo set apart from the throng in sacred Pergamus where was his temple builded. There Leto and the archer Artemis healed him in the great sanctuary, and glorified him ; but Apollo of the silver bow fashioned a wraith in the likeness of Aeneas' self and in armour like to his ; and over the wraith the Trojans and goodly Achaeans smote the bull's-hide

δῆλουν ἀλλήλων ἀμφὶ στήθεσσι βοείας
 ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους λαισήϊά τε πετερόεντα.
 δὴ τότε θοῦρον Ἄρηα προσηύδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
 “Ἄρες Ἄρες βροτολοιγέ, μαιφόνε, τειχεσιπλῆτα,
 οὐκ ἂν δὴ τόνδ’ ἄνδρα μάχης ἐρύσαιο μετελθών,
 Τυδεΐδην, ὃς νῦν γε καὶ ἂν Διὶ πατρὶ μάχοιτο;
 Κύπριδα μὲν πρῶτα σχεδὸν οὔτασε χεῖρ’ ἐπὶ καρπῷ,
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ’ αὐτῷ μοι ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν αὐτὸς μὲν ἐφέζετο Περγάμῳ ἄκρῃ,
 Τρῳὰς δὲ στίχας οὖλος Ἄρης ὄτρυνε μετελθών,
 εἰδόμενος Ἀκάμαντι θοῷ ἡγήτορι Θρηκῶν·
 νιάσι δὲ Πριάμοιο διοτρεφέεσσι κέλευεν·

“ὦ νιεῖς Πριάμοιο, διοτρεφέος βασιλῆος,
 ἐς τί ἔτι κτείνεσθαι ἐάσετε λαὸν Ἀχαιοῖς;
 ἦ εἰς ὃ κεν ἀμφὶ πύλης εὖ ποιητῆσι μάχωνται;
 κεῖται ἀνὴρ ὃν ἴσον ἐτίομεν Ἑκτορι δίῳ,
 Αἰνείας, υἱὸς μεγαλήτορος Ἀγχίσαο·
 ἀλλ’ ἄγετ’ ἐκ φλοίσβοιο σαώσομεν ἐσθλὸν ἑταῖρον.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.
 ἔνθ’ αὖ Σαρπηδὼν μάλα νείκεσεν Ἑκτορα δῖον·
 “Ἑκτορ, πῇ δὴ τοι μένος οἷχεται ὃ πρὶν ἔχεσκες;
 φῆς που ἄτερ λαῶν πόλιν ἐξέμεν ἡδ’ ἐπικούρων
 οἶος, σὺν γαμβροῖσι κασιγνήτοισί τε σοῖσι.
 τῶν νῦν οὗ τιν’ ἐγὼ ἰδέειν δύναμ’ οὐδὲ νοῆσαι,
 ἀλλὰ καταπτώσσουσι κύνες ὥς ἀμφὶ λέοντα·

¹ The λαισήϊον appears to have been (at least originally) nothing more than an undressed hide, the hair of which fluttered about its edges as a fringe—a human counterpart of the fringed, or tasselled, aegis of Zeus.

bucklers about one another's breasts, the round shields and fluttering targets.¹ Then unto furious Ares spake Phoebus Apollo: "Ares, Ares, thou bane of mortals, thou blood-stained stormer of walls, wilt thou not now enter into the battle and withdraw this man therefrom, this son of Tydeus, who now would fight even against father Zeus? Cypris first hath he wounded in close fight on the hand at the wrist, and thereafter rushed he upon mine own self like unto a god."

So spake he, and himself sate him down upon the height of Pergamus, and baneful Ares entered amid the Trojans' ranks and urged them on, in the likeness of swift Acamas, leader of the Thracians. To Priam's sons, nurtured of Zeus, he called, saying: "Ye sons of Priam, the king nurtured of Zeus, how long will ye still suffer your host to be slain by the Achaeans? Shall it be until such time as they fight about our well-built gates? Low lieth a man whom we honoured even as goodly Hector, Aeneas, son of great-hearted Anchises. Nay, come, let us save from out the din of conflict our noble comrade."

So saying he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. And Sarpedon moreover sternly chid goodly Hector, saying: "Hector, where now is the strength gone that aforetime thou hadst? Thou saidst forsooth that without hosts and allies thou wouldst hold the city alone with the aid of thy sisters' husbands and thy brothers; howbeit of these can I now neither behold nor mark anyone, but they cower as dogs about a lion; and it is we

ἡμεῖς δὲ μαχόμεσθ', οἳ πέρ τ' ἐπίκουροι ἔνειμεν.
 καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπίκουρος ἔων μάλα τηλόθεν ἤκω
 τηλοῦ γὰρ Λυκίῃ, Ξάνθῳ ἔπι διωήντι,
 ἔνθ' ἄλοχόν τε φίλην ἔλιπον καὶ νήπιον υἱόν,
 κὰδ δὲ κτήματα πολλά, τὰ ἔλδεται ὅς κ' ἐπιδευής.
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς Λυκίους ὀτρύνω καὶ μέμον' αὐτὸς
 ἀνδρὶ μαχήσασθαι· ἀτὰρ οὐ τί μοι ἐνθάδε τοῖον
 οἶόν κ' ἦε φέροιεν Ἀχαιοὶ ἢ κεν ἄγοιεν·
 τὴν δ' ἔστηκας, ἀτὰρ οὐδ' ἄλλοισι κελεύεις
 λαοῖσιν μενέμεν καὶ ἀμυνέμεναι ὥρεσσι.
 μή πως, ὡς ἀψῖσι λῖνοι' ἀλόντε πανάγρου,
 ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσιν ἔλωρ καὶ κύρμα γένησθε·
 οἱ δὲ τάχ' ἐκπέρσουσ' εὖ ναιομένην πόλιν ὑμήν.
 σοὶ δὲ χρὴ τάδε πάντα μέλειν νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμάρ,
 ἀρχοὺς λισσομένῳ τηλεκλειτῶν ἐπικούρων
 νωλεμέως ἐχέμεν, κρατερὴν¹ δ' ἀποθέσθαι ἐνιπήν."
 Ὡς φάτο Σαρπηδῶν, δάκεδὲ φρένας Ἑκτορι μῦθος·
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε,
 πάλλων δ' ὀξέε δοῦρε κατὰ στρατὸν ὥχετο πάντη,
 ὀτρύνων μαχέσασθαι, ἔγειρε δὲ φύλοπιν αἰνὴν.
 οἱ δ' ἐλελίχθησαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν·
 Ἀργεῖοι δ' ὑπέμειναν ἀολλέες οὐδ' ἐφόβηθεν.
 ὡς δ' ἄνεμος ἄχνας φορέει ἱερὰς κατ' ἁλῶας
 ἀνδρῶν λικμώντων, ὅτε τε ξανθὴ Δημήτηρ
 κρίνη ἐπειγομένων ἀνέμων καρπὸν τε καὶ ἄχνας,
 αἱ δ' ὑπολευκαίνονται ἀχυρμιαί· ὡς τότε Ἀχαιοὶ
 λευκοὶ ὑπερθε γέγοντο κονισάλῳ, ὃν ῥα δι' αὐτῶν
 οὐρανὸν ἐς πολύχαλκον ἐπέπληγον πόδες ἵππων,
 ἄψ ἐπιμισγομένων· ὑπὸ δ' ἔστρεφον ἡνιοχῆες.

¹ κρατερὴν : χαλεπὴν.

that fight, we that are but allies among you. For I that am but an ally am come from very far ; afar is Lycia by eddying Xanthus, where I left my dear wife and infant son, and my great wealth the which every man that is in lack coveteth. Yet even so urge I on the Lycians, and am fain myself to fight my man, though here is naught of mine such as the Achaeans might bear away or drive ; whereas thou standest and dost not even urge thy hosts to abide and defend their wives. Beware lest thou and they, as if caught in the meshes of all-ensnaring flax, become a prey and spoil unto your foemen ; and they shall anon lay waste your well-peopled city. On thee should all these cares rest by night and day, and thou shouldest beseech the captains of thy far-famed allies to hold their ground unflinchingly, and so put away from thee strong rebukings."

So spake Sarpedon, and his word stung Hector to the heart. Forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground, and brandishing his two sharp spears went everywhere throughout the host, urging men to fight, and roused the dread din of battle. So they rallied and took their stand with their faces towards the Achaeans ; and the Argives in close throng abode their coming and fled not. And even as the wind carrieth chaff about the sacred threshing-floors of men that are winnowing, when fair-haired Demeter amid the driving blasts of wind separates the grain from the chaff, and the heaps of chaff grow white ; even so now did the Achaeans grow white over head and shoulders beneath the cloud of dust that through the midst of the warriors the hooves of their horses beat up to the brazen heaven, as the fight was joined again ; and

οἱ δὲ μένος χειρῶν ἰθὺς φέρον· ἀμφὶ δὲ νύκτα
 θοῦρος Ἄρης ἐκάλυψε μάχη Τρώεσσιν ἀρήγων,
 πάντοσ' ἐποικόμενος· τοῦ δ' ἐκράαιεν ἐφετμὰς
 Φοῖβου Ἀπόλλωνος χρυσαόρου, ὃς μιν ἀνώγει
 Τρωσὶν θυμὸν ἐγείραι, ἐπεὶ ἴδε Παλλάδ' Ἀθήνην⁵
 οἰχομένην· ἡ γάρ ῥα πέλεν Δαναοῖσιν ἀρηγών.
 αὐτὸς δ' Αἰνεΐαν μάλα πίονος ἐξ ἀδύτοιο
 ἦκε, καὶ ἐν στήθεσσι μένος βάλε ποιμένι λαῶν.
 Αἰνεΐας δ' ἐτάροισι μεθίστατο· τοὶ δ' ἐχάρησαν,
 ὥς εἶδον ζῶόν τε καὶ ἀρτεμέα προσιόντα
 καὶ μένος ἐσθλὸν ἔχοντα. μετάλλησάν γε μὲν οὐ τι
 οὐ γὰρ ἔα πόνος ἄλλος, ὃν ἀργυρότοξος ἔγειρεν
 Ἄρης τε βροτολοιγὸς Ἔρις τ' ἄμοτον μεμανῖα.

Τοὺς δ' Αἴαντε δύω καὶ Ὀδυσσεὺς καὶ Διομήδης
 ὄτρυνον Δαναοὺς πολεμιζέμεν· οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ⁵
 οὔτε βίας Τρώων ὑπεδείδισαν οὔτε ἰωκάς,
 ἀλλ' ἔμενον νεφέλῃσιν ἐοικότες, ἃς τε Κρονίων
 νηνεμῆς ἔστησεν ἐπ' ἀκροπόλοισιν ὄρεσσιν
 ἀτρέμας, ὅφρ' εὖδῃσι μένος Βορέας καὶ ἄλλων
 ζαχρειῶν ἀνέμων, οἳ τε νέφεα σκιάοντα
 πνοιῇσιν λιγυρῇσι διασκιδνᾷσιν ἀέντες·
 ὥς Δαναοὶ Τρώας μένον ἔμπεδον οὐδ' ἐφέβοντο.
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἀν' ὄμιλον ἐφοῖτα πολλὰ κελεύων·
 “ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἦτορ ἔλεσθε,
 ἀλλήλους τ' αἰδεῖσθε κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας·
 αἰδομένων ἀνδρῶν πλέονες σόοι ἢ ἐπέφανται·
 φευγόντων δ' οὐτ' ἄρ κλέος ὄρνυται οὔτε τις ἀλκή.”

the charioteers wheeled round. The might of their hands they bare straight forward, and about the battle furious Ares drew a veil of night to aid the Trojans, ranging everywhere ; so fulfilled he the behest of Phoebus Apollo of the golden sword, who bade him rouse the spirit of the Trojans, whenso he saw that Pallas Athene was departed ; for she it was that bare aid to the Danaans. And Apollo himself sent Aeneas forth from out the rich sanctuary, and put courage in the breast of the shepherd of the host. And Aeneas took his place in the midst of his comrades, and these waxed glad as they saw him come to join them alive and whole and possessed of valiant courage. Howbeit they questioned him not at all, for toil of other sort forbade them, even that which he of the silver bow was stirring, and Ares the bane of mortals, and Discord that rageth without ceasing.

On the other side the Aiantes twain and Odysseus and Diomedes roused the Danaans to fight ; yet these even of themselves quailed not before the Trojans' violence and their onsets, but stood their ground like mists that in still weather the son of Cronos setteth on the mountain-tops moveless, what time the might of the North Wind sleepeth and of the other furious winds that blow with shrill blasts and scatter this way and that the shadowy clouds ; even so the Danaans withstood the Trojans steadfastly, and fled not. And the son of Atreus ranged throughout the throng with many a word of command : ' My friends, be men, and take to you hearts of valour, and have shame each of the other in the fierce conflict. Of men that have shame more are saved than are slain, but from them that flee cometh neither glory nor any avail.'

Ἡ, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ θοῶς, βάλε δὲ πρόμον
ἄνδρα,

Αἰνείω ἔταρον μεγαθύμου, Δηϊκόωντα
Περγασίδην, ὃν Τρῶες ὁμῶς Πριάμοιο τέκεσσι
τίον, ἐπεὶ θοὸς ἔσκε μετὰ πρώτοισι μάχεσθαι.
τόν ῥα κατ' ἀσπίδα δουρὶ βάλε κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·
ἦ δ' οὐκ ἔγχος ἔρυτο, διαπρὸ δὲ εἷσατο χαλκός,
νειαίρη δ' ἐν γαστρὶ διὰ ζωστήρος ἔλασσε·
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.

Ἐνθ' αὖτ' Αἰνείας Δαναῶν ἔλεν ἄνδρας ἀρίστους,
νῆε Διοκλῆος, Κρήθωνά τε Ὀρσίλοχόν τε,
τῶν ῥα πατήρ μὲν ἔναιεν εὐκτιμένη ἐνὶ Φηρῇ,
ἀφνειὸς βιότοιο, γένος δ' ἦν ἐκ ποταμοῖο
Ἀλφειοῦ, ὃς τ' εὐρὺ ῥέει Πυλίων διὰ γαίης,
ὃς τέκετ' Ὀρσίλοχον¹ πολέεσσ' ἄνδρεσσιν ἄνακτα·
Ὀρσίλοχος δ' ἄρ' ἔτικτε Διοκλῆα μεγάθυμον,
ἐκ δὲ Διοκλῆος διδυμάονε παῖδε γενέσθην,
Κρήθων Ὀρσίλοχός τε, μάχης ἐὺ εἰδότε πάσης.
τὼ μὲν ἄρ' ἠβήσαντε μελαινάων ἐπὶ νηῶν
Ἴλιον εἰς εὐπωλον ἄμ' Ἀργείοισιν ἐπέσθην,
τιμὴν Ἀτρεΐδης, Ἀγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενελάῳ,
ἀρνυμένῳ· τὼ δ' αὖθι τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψεν.
οἷω τῷ γε λέοντε δύω ὄρεος κορυφῇσιν
ἐτραφέτην ὑπὸ μητρὶ βαθείης τάρφεσιν ὕλης·
τὼ μὲν ἄρ' ἀρπάζοντε βόας καὶ ἴφια μῆλα
σταθμοὺς ἀνθρώπων κεραΐζετον, ὄφρα καὶ αὐτῷ
ἀνδρῶν ἐν παλάμῃσι κατέκταθεν ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ·
τοίῳ τὼ χεῖρεσσιν ὑπ' Αἰνείαιοι δαμέντε
καππεσέτην, ἐλάττησιν ἐοικότες ὑψηλῇσι.

Τὼ δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος,

¹ Ὀρσίλοχον : Ὀρτίλοχον Zenodotus, who also gave Ὀρτίλοχος in the following line; cf. *Odyssey* iii. 489.

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He spake, and hurled his spear swiftly and smote a foremost warrior, a comrade of great-souled Aeneas, Deïcoön, son of Pergasus, whom the Trojans honoured even as the sons of Priam, for that he was swift to fight amid the foremost. Him did lord Agamemnon smite with his spear upon the shield, and this stayed not the spear, but clean through it passed the bronze, and into the lower belly he drave it through the belt; and he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged.

Then Aeneas slew two champions of the Danaans, the sons of Diocles, Crethon and Orsilochus, whose father dwelt in well-built Pherae, a man rich in substance, and in lineage was he sprung from the river Alpheiüs that flows in broad stream through the land of the Pylians, and that begat Orsilochus to be king over many men. And Orsilochus begat great-souled Diocles, and of Diocles were born twin sons, Crethon and Orsilochus, well skilled in all manner of fighting. Now when the twain had reached manhood, they followed with the Argives on the black ships to Ilios famed for its horses, seeking to win recompense for the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus; but their own selves in that land did the doom of death enfold. Like them two lions upon the mountain tops are reared by their dam in the thickets of a deep wood; and the twain snatch cattle and goodly sheep and make havoc of the farmsteads of men, until themselves are slain by the hands of men with the sharp bronze; even in such wise were these twain vanquished beneath the hands of Aeneas, and fell like tall fir-trees.

But as they fell Menelaus dear to Ares had pity for them, and strode through the foremost fighters,

βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἶθοπι χαλκῷ,
 σείων ἐγχείην· τοῦ δ' ὄτρυνεν μένος Ἄρης,
 τὰ φρονέων, ἵνα χερσὶν ὑπ' Αἰνείαιο δαμείῃ.
 τὸν δ' ἶδεν Ἀντίλοχος, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱός,
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων. περὶ γὰρ δῖε ποιμένι λαῶν,
 μή τι πάθοι, μέγα δέ σφας ἀποσφήλειε πόνοιο.
 τῷ μὲν δὴ χεῖράς τε καὶ ἔγχεα ὀξυόεντα
 ἀντίον ἀλλήλων ἐχέτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι·
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ μάλ' ἄγχι παρίστατο ποιμένι λαῶν.
 Αἰνείας δ' οὐ μείνει, θεός περ ἔων πολεμιστής,
 ὡς εἶδεν δύο φῶτε παρ' ἀλλήλοισι μένοντε·
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν νεκροὺς ἔρυσαν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν,
 τῷ μὲν ἄρα δειλὴν βαλέτην ἐν χερσὶν ἐταίρων,
 αὐτῷ δὲ στρεφθέντε μετὰ πρῶτοισι μαχέσθην.
 Ἐνθα Πυλαιμένεα ἐλέτην ἀτάλαντον Ἄρηϊ,
 ἀρχὸν Παφλαγόνων μεγαθύμων ἀσπιστῶν.
 τὸν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀτρεΐδης δουρικλειτὸς Μενέλαος
 ἔσταότ' ἔγχεϊ νύξε κατὰ κληῖδα τυχήσας·
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ Μύδωνα βάλ', ἡνίοχον θεράποντα,
 ἔσθλὸν Ἀτυμνιάδην, ὃ δ' ὑπέστρεφε μώνυχας ἵππους,
 χερμαδίῳ ἀγκῶνα τυχὼν μέσον· ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν
 ἡνία λεύκ' ἐλέφαντι χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίῃσιν.
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἄρ' ἐπαῖξας ξίφει ἤλασε κόρσῃν·
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἀσθμαίνων εὐεργέος ἔκπεσε δίφρου
 κύμβαχος ἐν κονίῃσιν ἐπὶ βρεχμὸν τε καὶ ὤμους.
 δηθὰ μάλ' ἐστήκει—τύχε γάρ ρ' ἀμάθοιο βαθείης—
 ὄφρ' ἵππῳ πλήξαντε χαμαὶ βάlon ἐν κονίῃσι·
 τοὺς ἵμας Ἀντίλοχος, μετὰ δὲ στρατὸν ἤλασ'
 Ἀχαιῶν.

harnessed in flaming bronze and brandishing his spear; and Ares roused his might with intent that he might be vanquished beneath the hands of Aeneas. But Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, beheld him, and strode through the foremost fighters; for greatly did he fear for the shepherd of the host, lest aught befall him, and he utterly thwart them of their toil. Now the twain were holding forth their hands and their sharp spears each against the other, fain to do battle, when Antilochus came close beside the shepherd of the host. Then Aeneas abode not, swift warrior though he was, when he beheld the two holding their ground side by side; and they, when they had dragged the dead to the host of the Achaeans, laid the hapless pair in the arms of their comrades, and themselves turned back and fought amid the foremost.

Then the twain slew Pylaemenes, peer of Ares, the leader of the great-souled Paphlagonian shield-men. Him as he stood still, the son of Atreus, spear-famed Menelaus, pierced with his spear, smiting him upon the collar-bone; and Antilochus made a cast at Mydon, his squire and charioteer, the goodly son of Atymnius, even as he was turning the single-hooved horses, and smote him with a stone full upon the elbow; and the reins, white with ivory, fell from his hands to the ground in the dust. Then Antilochus leapt upon him and drove his sword into his temple, and gasping he fell forth from out the well-built car headlong in the dust on his head and shoulders. Long time he stood there—for he lighted on deep sand—until his horses kicked him and cast him to the ground in the dust; and them Antilochus lashed, and drove into the host of the Achaeans.

Τοὺς δ' Ἐκτωρ ἐνόησε κατὰ στίχας, ὦρτο δ'
ἐπ' αὐτοὺς
κεκλήγων· ἅμα δὲ Τρώων εἶποντο φάλαγγες
καρτεραί· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν Ἄρης καὶ πότνι' Ἐννώ,
ἥ μὲν ἔχουσα Κυδοιμόν ἀναιδέα δηϊοτήτος,
Ἄρης δ' ἐν παλάμῃσι πελώριον ἔγχος ἐνώμα,
φοίτα δ' ἄλλοτε μὲν πρόσθ' Ἐκτορος, ἄλλοτ'
ὀπισθε.

Τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ῥίγησε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ἀπάλαμνος, ἰὼν πολέος πεδίοιο,
στήῃ ἐπ' ὠκυρόῳ ποταμῷ ἄλαδε προρέοντι,
ἀφρῷ μορμύροντα ἰδὼν, ἀνά τ' ἔδραμ' ὀπίσσω,
ὥς τότε Τυδεΐδης ἀνεχάζετο, εἶπέ τε λαῷ·
“ὦ φίλοι, οἷον δὴ θαυμάζομεν Ἐκτορα δῖον
αἰχμητὴν τ' ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστὴν·
τῷ δ' αἰεὶ πάρα εἰς γε θεῶν, ὃς λοιγὸν ἀμύνει·
καὶ νῦν οἱ πάρα κείνος Ἄρης, βροτῷ ἀνδρὶ ἐοικώς.
ἀλλὰ πρὸς Τρώας τετραμμένοι αἰὲν ὀπίσσω
εἴκετε, μηδὲ θεοῖς μενεαινέμεν ἴφι μάχεσθαι.”

Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, Τρώες δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἤλυθον
αὐτῶν.

ἔνθ' Ἐκτωρ δύο φῶτε κατέκτανεν εἰδότε χάρμης,
εἰν ἐνὶ δίφρῳ ἔοντε, Μενέσθην Ἀγχιάλόν τε.
τῷ δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
στῇ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ἰὼν, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
καὶ βάλεν Ἀμφιον, Σελάγου υἱόν, ὃς ῥ' ἐνὶ Παισῷ
ναῖε πολυκτῆμων πολυλήϊος· ἀλλὰ ἐ μοῖρα
ἦγ' ἐπικουρήσοντα μετὰ Πριάμόν τε καὶ υἱας.
τόν ῥα κατὰ ζωστήρα βάλεν Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,

¹ Κυδοιμός appears here to be personified, as in xviii. 535. In the light of xi. 4, however, it is at least possible that
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But Hector marked them across the ranks, and rushed upon them shouting aloud, and with him followed the strong battalions of the Trojans; and Ares led them and the queen Enyo, she bringing ruthless Din of War,¹ while Ares wielded in his hands a monstrous spear, and ranged now in front of Hector and now behind him.

At sight of him Diomedes, good at the war-cry, shuddered; and even as a man in passing over a great plain halteth in dismay at a swift-streaming river that floweth on to the sea, and seeing it seething with foam starteth backward, even so now did the son of Tydeus give ground, and he spake to the host: "Friends, look you how we were ever wont to marvel at goodly Hector, deeming him a spearman and a dauntless warrior; whereas ever by his side is some god that wardeth from him ruin, even as now Ares is by his side in the likeness of a mortal man. But with faces turned toward the Trojans give ye ground ever backwards, neither rage ye to fight amain with gods."

So spake he, and the Trojans came very close to them. Then Hector slew two warriors well skilled in fight, Menesthes and Anchialus, the twain being in one car. And as they fell great Telamonian Aias had pity of them, and came and stood close at hand, and with a cast of his shining spear smote Amphius, son of Selagus, that dwelt in Paesus, a man rich in substance, rich in corn-land; but fate led him to bear aid to Priam and his sons. Him Telamonian Aias smote upon the belt, and in the lower belly

ἔχουσα means "bearing in her hands," rather than "bringing in her train," and that by *κυδοιμός* we are to understand some symbolic attribute of Enyo.

νειαίρη δ' ἐν γαστρὶ πάγη δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δ' ἐπέδραμε φαίδιμος Αἴας
 τεύχεα συλήσων· Τρῶες δ' ἐπὶ δούρατ' ἔχευαν
 ὀξέα παμφανώνοντα· σάκος δ' ἀνεδέξατο πολλά.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ λάξ προσβάς ἐκ νεκροῦ χάλκεον ἔγχος
 ἐσπάσατ'· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἄλλα δυνήσατο τεύχεα καλὰ
 ὦμοιιν ἀφελέσθαι· ἐπείγετο γὰρ βελέεσσι.
 δέισε δ' ὃ γ' ἀμφίβασιν κρατερὴν Τρώων ἀγερῶχων,
 οἳ πολλοὶ τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἔγχε' ἔχοντες,
 οἳ ἔ μέγαν περ ἔοντα καὶ ἴφθιμον καὶ ἀγανὸν
 ὦσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· ὁ δὲ χασσάμενος πελεμήχθη.

“Ὡς οἱ μὲν πονέοντο κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην·
 Τληπόλεμον δ' Ἡρακλεΐδην, ἧῦν τε μέγαν τε,
 ὥρσεν ἐπ' ἀντιθέῳ Σαρπηδόνι μοῖρα κραταιή.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 υἱὸς θ' υἱωνός τε Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο,
 τὸν καὶ Τληπόλεμος πρότερος πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε·
 “Σαρπηῆδον, Λυκίων βουληφόρε, τίς τοι ἀνάγκη
 πτώσσειν ἐνθάδ' ἔοντι μάχης ἀδαήμονι φωτί;
 ψευδόμενοι δέ σέ φασι Διὸς γόνον αἰγιόχοιο
 εἶναι, ἐπεὶ πολλὸν κείνων ἐπιδεύεαι ἀνδρῶν
 οἳ Διὸς ἐξεγένοντο ἐπὶ προτέρων ἀνθρώπων·
 ἀλλοιὸν¹ τινά φασι βῆναι Ἡρακληεῖν
 εἶναι, ἐμὸν πατέρα θρασυμέμονον θυμολέοντα·
 ὃς ποτε δεῦρ' ἐλθὼν ἔνεχ' ἵππων Λαομέδοντος
 ἐξ οἷης σὺν νηυσὶ καὶ ἀνδράσι παυροτέροισιν
 Ἰλίου ἐξαλάπαξε πόλιν, χήρωσε δ' ἀγυιάς·
 σοὶ δὲ κακὸς μὲν θυμός, ἀποφθινύθουσι δὲ λαοί.
 οὐδέ τί σε Τρώεσσιν ὀϊομαι ἄλκαρ ἔσεσθαι

¹ ἀλλοιόν : ἀλλ' οἶον.

was the far-shadowing spear fixed, and he fell with a thud. Then glorious Aias rushed upon him to strip him of his armour, and the Trojans rained upon him their spears, all sharp and gleaming, and his shield caught many thereof. But he planted his heel upon the corpse and drew forth the spear of bronze, yet could he not prevail likewise to strip the rest of the fair armour from his shoulders, for he was sore pressed with missiles. Furthermore, he feared the strong defence of the lordly Trojans, that beset him both many and valiant with spears in their hands and, for all he was so tall and mighty and lordly, thrust him from them; and he gave ground and was made to reel.

So these toiled in the mighty conflict, but Tlepolemus, son of Heracles, a valiant man and tall, was roused by resistless fate against godlike Sarpedon. And when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, the son and grandson of Zeus the cloud-gatherer, then Tlepolemus was first to speak, saying: "Sarpedon, counsellor of the Lycians, why must thou be skulking here, that art a man unskilled in battle? They speak but a lie that say thou art sprung from Zeus that beareth the aegis, seeing thou art inferior far to those warriors that were sprung from Zeus in the days of men of old. Of other sort, men say, was mighty Heracles, my father, staunch in fight, the lion-hearted, who on a time came hither by reason of the mares of Laomedon with but six ships and a scantier host, yet sacked the city of Ilios and made waste her streets. But thine is a coward's heart, and thy people are minishing. In no wise methinks shall thy coming from Lycia prove a defence to the

ἐλθόντ' ἐκ Λυκίης, οὐδ' εἰ μάλα καρτερός ἐσσι,
ἀλλ' ὑπ' ἐμοὶ δμηθέντα πύλας Ἀἴδαο περήσειν."

Τὸν δ' αὖ Σαρπηδὼν Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀντίον ἦδα·
"Τληπόλεμ', ἦ τοι κείνος ἀπώλεσεν Ἴλιον ἱρὴν
ἀνέρος ἀφραδίῃσιν ἀγανοῦ Λαομέδοντος,
ὃς ῥά μιν εὖ ἔρξαντα κακῶ ἠνίπαπε μύθῳ,
οὐδ' ἀπέδωχ' ἵππους, ὧν εἵνεκα τηλόθεν ἦλθε.
σοὶ δ' ἐγὼ ἐνθάδε φημὶ φόνον καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν
ἐξ ἐμέθεν τεύξεσθαι, ἐμῷ δ' ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντα
εὖχος ἐμοὶ δώσειν, ψυχὴν δ' Ἀἴδι κλυτοπόλῳ,"

Ὡς φάτο Σαρπηδὼν, ὃ δ' ἀνέσχετο μείλινον ἔγχος
Τληπόλεμος· καὶ τῶν μὲν ἀμαρτῇ δούρατα μακρὰ
ἐκ χειρῶν ἦϊξαν· ὃ μὲν βάλεν αὐχένα μέσσον
Σαρπηδὼν, αἰχμὴ δὲ διαμπερὲς ἦλθ' ἀλεγεινὴ·
τὸν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεννὴ νύξ ἐκάλυψε.
Τληπόλεμος δ' ἄρα μηρὸν ἀριστερὸν ἔγχρ' ἐμακρῷ
βεβλήκειν, αἰχμὴ δὲ διέσσυτο μαιμώωσα,
ὅστέω ἐγχριμφθεῖσα, πατὴρ δ' ἔτι λοιγὸν ἄμυνεν.

Οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἀντίθεον Σαρπηδόνα διῶι ἐταῖροι
ἐξέφερον πολέμοιο· βάρυνε δέ μιν δόρυ μακρὸν
ἐλκόμενον· τὸ μὲν οὐ τις ἐπεφράσατ' οὐδ' ἐνόησε,
μηροῦ ἐξερύσαι δόρυ μείλινον, ὄφρ' ἐπιβαίῃ,
σπευδόντων· τοῖον γὰρ ἔχον πόνον ἀμφιέποντες.

Τληπόλεμον δ' ἐτέρωθεν εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐξέφερον πολέμοιο· νόησε δὲ δῖος Ὀδυσσεὺς
τλήμονα θυμὸν ἔχων, μαίμησε δὲ οἱ φίλον ἦτορ·
μερμήριξε δ' ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν·

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men of Troy, though thou be never so strong, but thou shalt be vanquished by my hand and pass the gates of Hades."

And to him Sarpedon, captain of the Lycians, made answer: "Tlepolemus, thy sire verily destroyed sacred Ilios through the folly of the lordly man, Laomedon, who chid with harsh words him that had done him good service, and rendered him not the mares for the sake of which he had come from afar. But for thee, I deem that death and black fate shall here be wrought by my hands, and that vanquished beneath my spear thou shalt yield glory to me, and thy soul to Hades of the goodly steeds."

So spake Sarpedon, and Tlepolemus lifted on high his ashen spear, and the long spears sped from the hands of both at one moment. Sarpedon smote him full upon the neck, and the grievous point passed clean through, and down upon his eyes came the darkness of night and enfolded him. And Tlepolemus smote Sarpedon upon the left thigh with his long spear, and the point sped through furiously and grazed the bone; howbeit his father as yet warded from him destruction.

Then his goodly companions bare godlike Sarpedon forth from out the fight, and the long spear burdened him sore, as it trailed, but no man marked it or thought in their haste to draw forth from his thigh the spear of ash, that he might stand upon his feet; such toil had they in tending him.

And on the other side the well-greaved Achaeans bare Tlepolemus from out the fight, and goodly Odysseus of the enduring soul was ware of it, and his spirit waxed furious within him; and he pondered then in heart and soul whether he should pursue

ἦ προτέρω Διὸς υἱὸν ἐριγδούποιο διώκοι,
 ἦ ὃ γε τῶν πλεόνων Λυκίων ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο.
 οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὀδυσσῆϊ· μεγαλήτορι μόρσιμον ἦεν
 ἴφθιμον Διὸς υἱὸν ἀποκτάμεν ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ.
 τῷ ῥα κατὰ πληθὺν Λυκίων τράπε θυμὸν Ἀθήνη.
 ἔνθ' ὃ γε Κοίρανον εἶλεν Ἀλάστορά τε Χρομίον τε
 Ἄλκανδρόν θ' Ἀλιόν τε Νοήμονά τε Πρύτανιν τε.
 καὶ νύ κ' ἔτι πλέονας Λυκίων κτάνε διὸς Ὀδυσσεύς,
 εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὀξὺ νόησε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ.
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ,
 δεῖμα φέρων Δαναοῖσι· χάρη δ' ἄρα οἱ προσιόντι
 Σαρπηδῶν Διὸς υἱός, ἔπος δ' ὀλοφυνδὸν ἔειπε·
 “ Πριαμίδη, μὴ δὴ με ἔλωρ Δαναοῖσιν ἐάσης
 κείσθαι, ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνον· ἔπειτά με καὶ λίποι αἰὼν
 ἐν πόλει ὑμετέρῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρ' ἔμελλον ἐγὼ γε
 νοστήσας οἰκόνδε φίλῃν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν
 εὐφρανέειν ἄλοχόν τε φίλῃν καὶ νήπιον υἱόν.”

Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὐ τι προσέφη κορυθαίολος
 Ἔκτωρ,
 ἀλλὰ παρήϊξεν, λελημένος ὄφρα τάχιστα
 ὤσαιτ' Ἀργείους, πολέων δ' ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο.
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἀντίθεον Σαρπηδόνα διῶι ἐταῖροι
 εἶσαν ὑπ' αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς περικαλλεῖ φηγῷ·
 ἐκ δ' ἄρα οἱ μηροῦ δόρυ μείλινον ὥσε θύραζε
 ἴφθιμος Πελάγων, ὃς οἱ φίλος ἦεν ἐταῖρος.
 τὸν δὲ λίπε ψυχὴ, κατὰ δ' ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλὺς.
 αὐτίς δ' ἀμπνύνθη, περὶ δὲ πνοιῇ Βορέας
 ζώγρει ἐπιπνέουσα κακῶς κεκαφνότα θυμόν.
 Ἀργεῖοι δ' ὑπ' Ἀρηϊ καὶ Ἐκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ
 οὐτέ ποτε προτρέποντο μελαινάων ἐπὶ νηῶν

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further after the son of Zeus that thundereth aloud, or should rather take the lives of more Lycians. But not for great-hearted Odysseus was it ordained to slay with the sharp bronze the valiant son of Zeus; wherefore Athene turned his mind toward the host of the Lycians. Then slew he Coeranus and Alastor and Chromius and Alcandrus and Halius and Noëmon and Prytanis; and yet more of the Lycians would goodly Odysseus have slain, but that great Hector of the flashing helm was quick to see, and strode through the foremost fighters harnessed in flaming bronze, bringing terror to the Danaans. Then glad at his coming was Sarpedon, son of Zeus, and spake to him a piteous word: "Son of Priam, suffer me not to lie here a prey to the Danaans, but bear me aid; thereafter, if need be, let life depart from me in your city, seeing it might not be that I should return home to mine own native land to make glad my dear wife and infant son."

So spake he, yet Hector of the flashing helm spake no word in answer, but hastened by, eager with all speed to thrust back the Argives and take the lives of many. Then his goodly comrades made godlike Sarpedon to sit beneath a beauteous oak of Zeus that beareth the aegis, and forth from his thigh valiant Pelagon, that was his dear comrade, thrust the spear of ash; and his spirit failed him, and down over his eyes a mist was shed. Howbeit he revived, and the breath of the North Wind as it blew upon him made him to live again after in grievous wise he had breathed forth his spirit.

But the Argives before the onset of Ares and Hector harnessed in bronze neither turned them to make for the black ships, nor yet could they hold

οὔτε ποτ' ἀντεφέροντο μάχῃ, ἀλλ' αἰὲν ὀπίσσω
χάζονθ', ὥς ἐπύθοντο μετὰ Τρώεσσιν Ἄρηα.

Ἔνθα τίνα πρῶτον, τίνα δ' ὕστατον ἐξενάριξαν
Ἐκτωρ τε Πριάμοιο πάϊς καὶ χάλκεος Ἄρης;
ἀντίθεον Τεύθραντ', ἐπὶ δὲ πλήξιππον Ὀρέστην, 70
Τρῆχόν τ' αἰχμητὴν Αἰτώλιον Οἰνόμαόν τε,
Οἰνοπίδην θ' Ἐλενον καὶ Ὀρέσβιον αἰολομίτρην,
ὃς ῥ' ἐν Ὑλῇ ναίεσκε μέγα πλούτοιο μεμηλώς,
λίμνην κεκλιμένος Κηφισίδι· παρ δέ οἱ ἄλλοι
ναῖον Βοιωτοὶ μάλα πίονα δῆμον ἔχοντες.

Τοὺς δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη
Ἀργείους ὀλέκοντας ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὕσμινῃ,
αὐτίκ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“ὦ πόποι, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη,
ἦ ῥ' ἄλιον τὸν μῦθον ὑπέστημεν Μενελάω, 71
Ἴλιον ἐκπέρσαντ' εὐτείχεον ἀπονέεσθαι,
εἰ οὕτω μαίνεσθαι ἐάσομεν οὖλον Ἄρηα.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ νῶϊ μεδώμεθα θούριδος ἀλκῆς.”

Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.
ἡ μὲν ἐποιχομένη χρυσάμπυκας ἔντυεν ἵππους
Ἥρη, πρέσβα θεά, θυγάτηρ μέγαλοιο Κρόνοιο.
Ἥβη δ' ἄμφ' ὀχέεσσι θοῶς βάλε καμπύλα κύκλα,
χάλκεα ὀκτάκνημα, σιδηρέω ἄξονι ἁμφίς.
τῶν ἧ τοι χρυσῆ ἵτυς ἄφθιτος, αὐτὰρ ὕπερθε
χάλκε' ἐπίσσωτρα προσαρηρότα, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι· 72
πλήμναι δ' ἀργύρου εἰσὶ περίδρομοι ἀμφοτέρωθεν·
δίφρος δὲ χρυσεόισι καὶ ἀργυρέοισιν ἱμάσιν
ἐντέταται, δοιαὶ δὲ περίδρομοι ἄντυγές εἰσι.
τοῦ δ' ἐξ ἀργύρεος ῥυμὸς πέλεν· αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ἄκρῳ
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out in fight, but they ever gave ground backward, when they heard that Ares was amid the Trojans.

Who then was first to be slain and who last by Hector, Priam's son, and brazen Ares? Godlike Teuthras, and thereafter Orestes, driver of horses, Trechus, spearman of Aetolia, and Oenomaus, and Helenus, son of Oenops, and Oresbius with flashing taslet, he that dwelt in Hyle on the border of the Cephisian mere, having great care of his wealth; and hard by him dwelt other Boeotians having a land exceeding rich.

But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, was ware of them as they made havoc of the Argives in the fierce conflict, forthwith she spake winged words to Athene: "Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one, verily it was for naught that we pledged our word to Menelaus, that not until he had sacked well-walled Ilios should he get him home, if we are to suffer baneful Ares thus to rage. Nay, come, let us twain likewise bethink us of furious valour."

So spake she, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, failed not to hearken. Then Hera, the queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, went to and fro harnessing the horses of golden frontlets, and Hebe quickly put to the car on either side the curved wheels of bronze, eight-spoked, about the iron axle-tree. Of these the fellowe verily is of gold imperishable, and thereover are tires of bronze fitted, a marvel to behold; and the naves are of silver, revolving on this side and on that; and the body is plaited tight with gold and silver thongs, and two rims there are that run about it. From the body stood forth the pole of silver, and on the end

δῆσε χρύσειον καλὸν ζυγόν, ἐν δὲ λέπαδνα
 κάλ' ἔβαλε χρύσει· ὑπὸ δὲ ζυγὸν ἤγαγεν Ἥρη
 ἵππους ὠκύποδας, μεμαυῖ' ἔριδος καὶ αὐτῆς. 73

Αὐτὰρ Ἀθηναίη, κούρη Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο,
 πέπλον μὲν κατέχευεν ἑανὸν πατρός ἐπ' οὐδαι,¹
 ποικίλον, ὃν ῥ' αὐτὴ ποιήσατο καὶ κάμε χερσίν· 74
 ἡ δὲ χιτῶν' ἐνδύσα Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο
 τεύχεσιν ἐς πόλεμον θωρήσσετο δακρυόεντα.
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὤμοισιν βάλετ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν
 δεινὴν, ἣν περὶ μὲν πάντῃ Φόβος ἐστεφάνωται,
 ἐν δ' Ἔρις, ἐν δ' Ἀλκή, ἐν δὲ κρυόεσσα Ἴωκῆ, 75
 ἐν δέ τε Γοργεῖη κεφαλὴ δεινοῖο πελώρου,
 δεινὴ τε σμερδνὴ τε, Διὸς τέρας αἰγιόχοιο.
 κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἀμφίφαλον κυνέην θέτο τετραφάλῃρον
 χρυσεῖην, ἑκατὸν πολίων πρυλέεσσ' ἀραρυῖαν.
 ἐς δ' ὄχρα φλόγεα ποσὶ βήσετο, λάζετο δ' ἔγχος 76
 βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν, τῷ δάμνησι στίχας ἀνδρῶν
 ἡρώων, οἷσιν τε κοτέσσεται ὄβριμοπάτρη.
 Ἥρη δὲ μάστιγι θοῶς ἐπεμαίετ' ἄρ' ἵππους·
 αὐτόμαται δὲ πύλαι μύκον οὐρανοῦ, ἃς ἔχον Ὠραι,
 τῆς ἐπιτέτραπται μέγας οὐρανὸς Οὐλύμπός τε, 77
 ἡμὲν ἀνακλῖναι πυκινὸν νέφος ἡδ' ἐπιθεῖναι.
 τῇ ῥα δι' αὐτῶν κεντρηνεκέας ἔχον ἵππους·
 εὖρον δὲ Κρονίωνα θεῶν ἄτερ ἡμενον ἄλλων
 ἀκροτάτῃ κορυφῇ πολυδειράδος Οὐλύμπιοιο.
 ἐνθ' ἵππους στήσασα θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη
 Ζῆν' ὑπατον Κρονίδην ἐξείρετο καὶ προσέειπε·

¹ Lines 734 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

¹ The *φάλοι* of the Homeric helmet appear to have been horns (a survival from an earlier period in which a beast's head served as a helm), and the *φάλαρα* metal bosses.

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thereof she bound the fair golden yoke, and cast thereon the fair golden breast-straps; and Hera led beneath the yoke the swift-footed horses, and was eager for strife and the war-cry.

But Athene, daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis, let fall upon her father's floor her soft robe, richly broidered, that herself had wrought and her hands had fashioned, and put on her the tunic of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, and arrayed her in armour for tearful war. About her shoulders she flung the tasselled aegis, fraught with terror, all about which Rout is set as a crown, and therein is Strife, therein Valour, and therein Onset, that maketh the blood run cold, and therein is the head of the dread monster, the Gorgon, dread and awful, a portent of Zeus that beareth the aegis. And upon her head she set the helmet with two horns and with bosses four,¹ wrought of gold, and fitted with the men-at-arms of an hundred cities. Then she stepped upon the flaming car and grasped her spear, heavy and huge and strong, wherewith she vanquisheth the ranks of men—of warriors with whom she is wroth, she, the daughter of the mighty sire. And Hera swiftly touched the horses with the lash, and self-bidden groaned upon their hinges the gates of heaven which the Hours had in their keeping, to whom are entrusted great heaven and Olympus, whether to throw open the thick cloud or shut it to. There through the gate they drave their horses patient of the goad; and they found the son of Cronos as he sat apart from the other gods on the topmost peak of many-ridged Olympus. Then the goddess, white-armed Hera, stayed the horses, and made question of Zeus most high, the son of Cronos, and spake to him: "Father

“ Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ νεμεσίζῃ ἝΑρη τάδε καρτερὰ ἔργα,
ὄσσάτιόν τε καὶ οἶον ἀπώλεσε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν
μάψ, ἀτὰρ οὐ κατὰ κόσμον, ἐμοὶ δ’ ἄχος, οἱ δὲ
ἔκῃλοι

τέρπονται Κύπρις τε καὶ ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων, τ
ἄφρονα τοῦτον ἀνέντες, ὃς οὐ τινα οἶδε θέμιστα;
Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἥ ῥά τί μοι κεχολώσῃαι, αἶ κεν ἝΑρη
λυγρῶς πεπληγυῖα μάχης ἕξ ἀποδίωμαι; ”

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς·
“ ἄγρῃ μάν οἱ ἔπορσον Ἀθηναίην ἀγελείην,
ἥ ἔ μάλιστ’ εἴωθε κακῆς ὀδύνῃσι πελάζειν.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθῃσε θεὰ λευκώλενος ἝΗρη,
μάστιξεν δ’ ἵππους· τῷ δ’ οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην
μεσσηγὺς γαίης τε καὶ οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος.
ὄσσον δ’ ἡεροιδὲς ἀνὴρ ἴδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
ἥμενος ἐν σκοπιῇ, λεύσσων ἐπὶ οἶνοπα πόντον,
τόσσον ἐπιθρώσκουσι θεῶν ὑψηχέες ἵπποι.
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ Τροίην ἴξον ποταμῷ τε ῥέοντε,
ἤχι ῥοὰς Σιμόεις συμβάλλετον ἠδὲ Σκάμανδρος,
ἐνθ’ ἵππους ἔστησε θεὰ λευκώλενος ἝΗρη
λύσας’ ἐξ ὀχέων, περὶ δ’ ἡέρα πουλὺν ἔχευε·
τοῖσιν δ’ ἀμβροσίην Σιμόεις ἀνέτειλε νέμεσθαι.

Αἱ δὲ βάτην τρήρῳσι πελειάσιν ἴθμαθ’ ὁμοῖαι,
ἀνδράσιν Ἀργείοισιν ἀλεξέμεναι μεμανῖαι·
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ ῥ’ ἵκανον ὅθι πλεῖστοι καὶ ἄριστοι
ἔστασαν, ἀμφὶ βίην Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο
εἰλόμενοι, λείουσιν ἐοικότες ὠμοφάγοισιν
ἥ συσι κάπροισιν, τῶν τε σθένος οὐκ ἀλαπαδνόν,
ἐνθα στᾶσ’ ἤϋσε θεὰ λευκώλενος ἝΗρη,

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Zeus, hast thou no indignation with Ares for these violent deeds, that he hath destroyed so great and so goodly a host of the Achaeans recklessly and in no seemly wise to my sorrow ; while at their ease Cypris and Apollo of the silver bow take their joy, having set on this madman that regardeth not any law ? Father Zeus, wilt thou in any wise be wroth with me if I smite Ares in sorry fashion and drive him out of the battle ? ”

Then in answer spake to her Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : “ Nay, come now, rouse against him Athene, driver of the spoil, who has ever been wont above others to bring sore pain upon him.”

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken, but touched her horses with the lash ; and nothing loath the pair flew on between earth and starry heaven. As far as a man seeth with his eyes into the haze of distance as he sitteth on a place of outlook and gazeth over the wine-dark deep, even so far do the loud-neighing horses of the gods spring at a bound. But when they were come to the land of Troy and the two flowing rivers, where the Simoïs and Scamander join their streams, there the goddess, white-armed Hera, stayed her horses, and loosed them from the car, and shed thick mist about them ; and Simoïs made ambrosia to spring up for them to graze upon.

Then the goddesses twain went their way with steps like those of timorous doves, eager to bring aid to the Argive warriors. And when they were come where the most and the bravest stood close thronging about mighty Diomedes, tamer of horses, in semblance like ravening lions or wild boars, whose is no weakling strength, there the goddess, white-

Στέντορι εἰσαμένη μεγάλητορι χαλκεοφώνῳ,
 ὃς τόσον αὐδήσασχ' ὅσον ἄλλοι πεντήκοντα.¹
 “αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι, κάκ' ἐλέγχεα, εἶδος ἀγῆτοί·
 ὄφρα μὲν ἐς πόλεμον πωλέσκετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 οὐδέ ποτε Τρῶες πρὸ πυλάων Δαρδανιάνων
 οἴχνεσκον· κείνου γὰρ ἐδείδισαν ὄβριμον ἔγχος·
 νῦν δὲ ἐκὰς πόλιος κοίλῃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ μάχονται.”
 “Ὡς εἰποῦς' ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.
 Τυδεΐδῃ δ' ἐπόρουσε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 εὔρε δὲ τὸν γε ἄνακτα παρ' ἵπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφιν
 ἔλκος ἀναψύχοντα, τό μιν βάλε Πάνδαρος ἰῶ.
 ἰδρῶς γάρ μιν ἔτειρεν ὑπὸ πλατέος τελαμῶνος
 ἀσπίδος εὐκύκλου· τῷ τείρετο,² κάμνε δὲ χεῖρα,
 ἂν δ' ἴσχων τελαμῶνα κελαινεφές αἶμ' ἀπομόργνυ.
 ἱππείου δὲ θεὰ ζυγοῦ ἥψατο φώνησέν τε·
 “ἦ ὀλίγον οἱ παῖδα ἐοικότα γείνατο Τυδεύς.
 Τυδεύς τοι μικρὸς μὲν ἦν δέμας, ἀλλὰ μαχητῆς·
 καὶ ῥ' ὅτε πέρ μιν ἐγὼ πολεμίζειν οὐκ εἶασκον
 οὐδ' ἐκπαιφάσσειν, ὅτε τ' ἤλυθε νόσφιν Ἀχαιῶν
 ἄγγελος ἐς Θήβας πολέας μετὰ Καδμείωνας·
 δαίνυσθαί μιν ἄνωγον ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἔκηλον·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ θυμὸν ἔχων ὄν καρτερόν, ὥς τὸ πάρος περ,
 κούρους Καδμείων προκαλίζετο, πάντα δ' ἐνῖκα
 ῥῆϊδίως· τοίη οἱ ἐγὼν ἐπιτάρροθος ἦα.³
 σοὶ δ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ παρά θ' ἵσταμαι ἠδὲ φυλάσσω,
 καὶ σε προφρονέως κέλομαι Τρῶεσσι μάχεσθαι·
 ἀλλὰ σευ ἦ κάματος πολυαῖξ γυνὴ δέδυκεν,

¹ Line 786 was rejected by some ancient critics.

² τείρετο : τρίβετο.

³ Line 808 was omitted by Aristarchus.

armed Hera, stood and shouted in the likeness of great-hearted Stentor of the brazen voice, whose voice is as the voice of fifty other men : " Fie, ye Argives, base things of shame, fair in semblance only ! So long as goodly Achilles was wont to fare into battle, never would the Trojans come forth even before the Dardanian gate ; for of his mighty spear had they dread ; but now far from the city they are fighting at the hollow ships."

So saying she roused the strength and spirit of every man. And to the side of Tydeus' son sprang the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene. She found that prince beside his horses and car, cooling the wound that Pandarus had dealt him with his arrow. For the sweat vexed him beneath the broad baldric of his round shield ; therewith was he vexed and his arm grew weary, so he was lifting up the baldric and wiping away the dark blood. Then the goddess laid hold of the yoke of his horses, and said : " Verily little like himself was the son that Tydeus begat. Tydeus was small in stature, but a warrior. Even when I would not suffer him to fight or make a show of prowess, what time he came, and no Achæan with him, on an embassy to Thebes into the midst of the many Cadmeians—I bade him feast in their halls in peace—yet he having his valiant soul as of old challenged the youths of the Cadmeians and vanquished them in everything full easily ; so present a helper was I to him. But as for thee, I verily stand by thy side and guard thee, and of a ready heart I bid thee fight with the Trojans, yet neither hath weariness born of thy many onsets

ἦ νύ σέ που δέος ἴσχει ἀκήριον· οὐ σύ γ' ἔπειτα
Τυδέος ἔκγονός ἐσσι δαΐφρονος Οἰνεΐδαο."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης·
" γιννώσκω σε, θεά, θύγατερ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο·
τῷ τοι προφρονέως ἐρέω ἔπος οὐδ' ἐπικεύσω.
οὔτε τί με δέος ἴσχει ἀκήριον οὔτε τις ὄκνος,
ἀλλ' ἔτι σέων μέμνημαι ἐφετμέων, ἃς ἐπέτειλας·
οὐ μ' εἷας μακάρεσσι θεοῖς ἀντικρὺ μάχεσθαι
τοῖς ἄλλοις· ἀτὰρ εἴ κε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη
ἔλθῃς ἐς πόλεμον, τὴν γ' οὐτάμεν ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ.
τοῦνεκα νῦν αὐτός τ' ἀναχάζομαι ἠδὲ καὶ ἄλλους
Ἀργείους ἐκέλευσα ἀλήμεναι ἐνθάδε πάντας·
γιννώσκω γὰρ Ἄρῃα μάχην ἀνὰ κοιρανέοντα."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειτα θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
" Τυδεΐδῃ Διόμηδες, ἐμῷ κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
μήτε σύ γ' Ἄρῃα τό γε δείδιθι μήτε τιν' ἄλλον
ἀθανάτων· τοίη τοι ἐγὼν ἐπιτάρροθός εἰμι·
ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἐπ' Ἀρῇ πρώτῳ ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους,
τύψον δὲ σχεδὴν μηδ' ἄζεο θοῦρον Ἄρῃα,
τοῦτον μαινόμενον, τυκτὸν κακόν, ἄλλοπρόσαλλον,
ὃς πρώην μὲν ἐμοί τε καὶ Ἡρῇ στεῦτ' ἀγορεύων
Τρῶσιν μαχήσεσθαι, ἀτὰρ Ἀργείοισιν ἀρήξειν,
νῦν δὲ μετὰ Τρώεσσιν ὁμιλεῖ, τῶν δὲ λέλασται."

Ὡς φαμένη Σθένελον μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων ὥσε χαμάζε,
χειρὶ πάλιν ἐρύσας, ὃ δ' ἄρ' ἐμπαπέως ἀπόρουσεν·
ἦ δ' ἐς δίφρον ἔβαινε παρὰ Διομήδεα δῖον
ἐμμεμαυῖα θεά· μέγα δ' ἔβραχε φήγινος ἄξων¹

¹ Lines 838 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

entered into thy limbs, or haply spiritless terror possesseth thee. Then art thou no offspring of Tydeus, the wise-hearted son of Oeneus."

Then in answer to her spake mighty Diomedes :
 " I know thee, daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis ; therefore with a ready heart will I tell thee my thought and hide it not. In no wise doth spiritless terror possess me nor any slackness, but I am still mindful of thy behest which thou didst lay upon me. Thou wouldest not suffer me to fight face to face with the other blessed gods, but if Aphrodite the daughter of Zeus should enter the battle, her thou badest me smite with the sharp bronze. Therefore it is that I now give ground myself and have given command to all the rest of the Argives to be gathered here likewise ; for I discern Ares lording it over the battle-field."

And the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, answered him, saying : " Son of Tydeus, Diomedes, dear to my heart, fear thou not Ares for that, neither any other of the immortals ; so present a helper am I to thee. Nay, come, at Ares first drive thou thy single-hooved horses, and smite him in close fight, neither have thou awe of furious Ares that raveth here, a full-wrought bane, a renegade, that but now spake with me and Hera, and made as though he would fight against the Trojans but give aid to the Argives ; yet now he consorteth with the Trojans and hath forgotten these."

So saying, with her hand she drew back Sthenelus, and thrust him from the car to earth, and he speedily leapt down ; and she stepped upon the car beside goodly Diomedes, a goddess eager for battle. Loudly did the oaken axle creak beneath its burden,

βριθοσύνη· δεινὴν γὰρ ἄγεν θεὸν ἄνδρα τ' ἄριστον.
 λάζετο δὲ μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη·
 αὐτίκ' ἐπ' Ἀρηϊ πρώτῳ ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους.
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν Περίφαντα πελώριον ἐξενάριζεν,
 Αἰτωλῶν ὃχ' ἄριστον, Ὀχησίου ἀγλαὸν υἷον·
 τὸν μὲν Ἀρης ἐνάριζε μαιφόνος· αὐτὰρ Ἀθήνη
 δύν' Αἶδος κυνέην, μή μιν ἴδοι ὄβριμος Ἀρης.

Ὡς δὲ ἶδε βροτολοιγὸς Ἀρης Διομήδεα δῖον,
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν Περίφαντα πελώριον αὐτόθ' ἔασε
 κεῖσθαι, ὅθι πρῶτον κτείνων ἐξαίνυτο θυμόν,
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ρ' ἰθὺς Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 πρόσθεν Ἀρης ὠρέξαθ' ὑπὲρ ζυγὸν ἡνία θ' ἵππων
 ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ, μεμαῶς ἀπὸ θυμόν ἐλέσθαι·
 καὶ τό γε χειρὶ λαβοῦσα θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη
 ὦσεν ὑπὲκ δῖφροιο ἐτώσιον αἰχθῆναι.
 δεύτερος αὖθ' ὠρμάτο βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης
 ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ· ἐπέρισε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
 νείατον ἐς κενεῶνα, ὅθι ζωννύσκετο μίτρῃ·
 τῇ ρά μιν οὔτα τυχών, διὰ δὲ χροῶ καλὸν ἔδαψεν,
 ἐκ δὲ δόρυ σπάσεν αὖτις· ὁ δ' ἔβραχε χάλκεος

Ἀρης,

ὅσσον τ' ἐννεάχιλοι ἐπίαχον ἢ δεκάχιλοι
 ἄνδρες ἐν πολέμῳ ἔριδα ξυνάγοντες Ἀρης.
 τοὺς δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ τρόμος εἶλεν Ἀχαιοὺς τε Τρῳάς τε
 δείσαντας· τόσον ἔβραχ' Ἀρης ἄτος πολέμοιο.

Οἷη δ' ἐκ νεφέων ἐρεβεννὴ φαίνεται ἀήρ
 καύματος ἔξ ἀνέμοιο δυσαέος ὀρνυμένοιο,
 τοῖος Τυδεΐδῃ Διομήδεϊ χάλκεος Ἀρης

for it bare a dread goddess and a peerless warrior. Then Pallas Athene grasped the lash and the reins, and against Ares first she speedily drave the single-hooved horses. He was stripping of his armour huge Periphas that was far the best of the Aetolians, the glorious son of Ochesius. Him was blood-stained Ares stripping; but Athene put on the cap of Hades, to the end that mighty Ares should not see her.

Now when Ares, the bane of mortals, was ware of goodly Diomedes, he let be huge Periphas to lie where he was, even where at the first he had slain him and taken away his life, but made straight for Diomedes, tamer of horses. And when they were now come near as they advanced one against the other, Ares first let drive over the yoke and the reins of the horses with his spear of bronze, eager to take away the other's life; but the spear the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, caught in her hand and thrust above the car to fly its way in vain. Next Diomedes, good at the war-cry, drave at Ares with his spear of bronze, and Pallas Athene sped it mightily against his nethermost belly, where he was girded with his taslets. There did he thrust and smite him, rending the fair flesh, and forth he drew the spear again. Then brazen Ares bellowed loud as nine thousand warriors or ten thousand cry in battle, when they join in the strife of the War-god; and thereat trembling came upon Achaeans alike and Trojans, and fear gat hold of them; so mightily bellowed Ares insatiate of war.

Even as a black darkness appeareth from the clouds when after heat a blustering wind ariseth, even in such wise unto Diomedes, son of Tydeus, did

φαίνεθ' ὁμοῦ νεφέεσσιν ἰὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν.
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἵκανε θεῶν ἔδος, αἰπὺν Ὀλυμπον,
 παρ δὲ Διὶ Κρονίωνι καθέζετο θυμὸν ἀχέων,
 δείξεν δ' ἄμβροτον αἷμα καταρρέον ἐξ ὠτειλῆς,
 καὶ ῥ' ὀλοφυρόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “ Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ νεμεσίζῃ ὁρῶν τάδε καρτερά ἔργα;
 αἰεὶ τοι ῥίγιστα θεοὶ τετληότες εἰμὲν
 ἀλλήλων ἰότητι, χάριν δ' ἄνδρεςσι φέροντες.
 σοὶ πάντες μαχόμεσθα· σὺ γὰρ τέκες ἄφρονα κούρην,
 οὐλομένην, ἣ τ' αἰὲν ἀήσυλα ἔργα μέμηλεν.
 ἄλλοι μὲν γὰρ πάντες, ὅσοι θεοὶ εἰς Ὀλύμπῳ,
 σοὶ τ' ἐπιπείθονται καὶ δεδμήμεσθα ἕκαστος·
 ταύτην δ' οὐτ' ἔπει προτιβάλλεαι οὔτε τι ἔργῳ,
 ἀλλ' ἀνιεῖς, ἐπεὶ αὐτὸς ἐγείναο παῖδ' αἰδηλον·
 ἣ νῦν Τυδέος υἱόν, ὑπερφίαλον Διομήδεα,
 μαργαίνειν ἀνέηκεν ἐπ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι.
 Κύπριδα μὲν πρῶτον σχεδὸν οὔτασε χεῖρ' ἐπὶ καρπῷ,
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' αὐτῷ μοι ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος·
 ἀλλά μ' ὑπήνεικαν ταχέες πόδες· ἣ τέ κε δηρὸν
 αὐτοῦ πήματ' ἔπασχον ἐν αἰνῆσιν νεκάδεσσιν,
 ἣ κε ζῶς ἀμενηνὸς ἔα χαλκοῖο τυπῆσι.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα

Ζεὺς·

“ μή τί μοι, ἄλλοπρόσαλλε, παρεζόμενος μινύριζε.
 ἔχθιστος δέ μοί ἐσσι θεῶν οἱ Ὀλυμπον ἔχουσιν·
 αἰεὶ γάρ τοι ἔρις τε φίλη πόλεμοί τε μάχαι τε.
 μητρός τοι μένος ἐστὶν ἀάσχετον, οὐκ ἐπιεικτόν,
 Ἥρης. τὴν μὲν ἐγὼ σπουδῇ δάμνημ' ἐπέεσσι·
 τῷ σ' ὄτω κείνης τάδε πάσχειν ἐννεσίησιν.

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brazen Ares appear, as he fared amid the clouds unto broad heaven. Speedily he came to the abode of the gods, to steep Olympus, and sate him down by the side of Zeus, son of Cronos, grieved at heart, and shewed the immortal blood flowing from the wound, and with wailing spake to him winged words : " Father Zeus, hast thou no indignation to behold these violent deeds ? Ever do we gods continually suffer most cruelly by one another's devices, whenas we show favour to men. With thee are we all at strife, for thou art father to that mad and baneful maid, whose mind is ever set on deeds of lawlessness. For all the other gods that are in Olympus are obedient unto thee, and subject to thee, each one of us ; but to her thou payest no heed whether in word or in deed, but rather settest her on, for that this pestilent maiden is thine own child. Now hath she set on the son of Tydeus, Diomedes high of heart, to vent his rage upon immortal gods. Cypris first he wounded with a thrust in close fight upon the hand at the wrist, and thereafter rushed upon mine own self as he had been a god. Howbeit my swift feet bare me away ; otherwise had I long suffered woes there amid the gruesome heaps of the dead, or else had lived strengthless by reason of the smittings of the spear."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Sit thou not in any wise by me and whine, thou renegade. Most hateful to me art thou of all gods that hold Olympus, for ever is strife dear to thee and wars and fightings. Thou hast the unbearable, unyielding spirit of thy mother, even of Hera ; her can I scarce control by my words. Wherefore it is by her

ἀλλ' οὐ μάν σ' ἔτι δηρὸν ἀνέξομαι ἄλγε' ἔχοντα·
ἐκ γὰρ ἐμεῦ γένος ἐσσί, ἐμοὶ δέ σε γείνατο μήτηρ·
εἰ δέ τευ ἐξ ἄλλου γε θεῶν γένευ ᾧδ' αἰδήλος,
καὶ κεν δὴ πάλαι ἦσθα ἐνέρτερος¹ Οὐρανιῶνων."

"Ὡς φάτο, καὶ Παιήον' ἀνώγειν ἰήσασθαι·
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Παιήων ὀδυνήφата φάρμακα πάσσω²
ἠκέσατ'· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι καταβνητός γ' ἐτέτυκτο.
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ὁπὸς γάλα λευκὸν ἐπειγόμενος συνέπηξεν
ὑγρὸν ἐόν, μάλα δ' ὦκα περιτρέφεται κυκώωντι,
ὥς ἄρα καρπαλίμως ἰήσατο θοῦρον Ἄρηα.
τὸν δ' Ἥβη λούσεν, χαρίεντα δὲ εἴματα ἔσσε·
πὰρ δὲ Διὶ Κρονίῳνι καθέζετο κύδει γαίῳν.³

Αἰ δ' αὖτις πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς μέγαλοιο νέοντο,
Ἥρη τ' Ἀργεΐη καὶ Ἀλαλκομενηΐς Ἀθήνη,
παύσασαι βροτολογιὸν Ἄρη' ἀνδροκτασιῶν.

¹ ἐνέρτερος : ἐνέρτατος Zenodotus.

² πάσσω : πάσσειν Aristarchus, who omitted the following line.

³ Line 906 (= i. 405) was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ The words may be taken to mean, "lower than the sons of Uranus," i.e. than the Titans imprisoned in Tartarus; but this would be contrary to Homeric usage.

THE ILIAD, V. 895-909

promptings, meseems, that thou sufferest thus. Howbeit I will no longer endure that thou shouldest be in pain, for thou art mine offspring, and it was to me that thy mother bare thee ; but wert thou born of any other god, thus pestilent as thou art, then long ere this hadst thou been lower than the sons of heaven." ¹

He spake, and bade Paeëon heal his hurt ; and Paeëon spread thereon simples that slay pain, and healed him ; for verily he was in no wise of mortal mould. Even as the juice of the fig speedily maketh to grow thick the white milk that is liquid, but is quickly curdled as a man stirreth it, even so swiftly healed he furious Ares. And Hebe bathed him, and clad him in beautiful raiment, and he sate him down by the side of Zeus, son of Cronos, exulting in his glory.

Then back to the palace of great Zeus fared Argive Hera and Alalcomenean Athene, when they had made Ares, the bane of mortals, to cease from his man-slaying.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ζ

Τρώων δ' οἰώθη καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπις αἰνή·
πολλὰ δ' ἄρ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθ' ἵθυσε μάχη πεδίοιο
ἀλλήλων ἰθυνομένων χαλκήρεα δοῦρα,
μεσσηγὺς Σιμόεντος ἰδὲ Ξάνθοιο ροάων.¹

Αἴας δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος, ἔρκος Ἀχαιῶν,
Τρώων ῥῆξε φάλαγγα, φόως δ' ἐτάροισιν ἔθηκεν,
ἄνδρα βαλὼν ὃς ἄριστος ἐνὶ Θρήκεσσι τέτυκτο,
υἱὸν Ἐϋσσώρου, Ἀκάμαντ' ἦν τε μέγαν τε.
τόν ῥ' ἔβαλε πρῶτος κόρυθος φάλον ἵπποδασείης,
ἐν δὲ μετώπῳ πῆξε, πέρησε δ' ἄρ' ὀστέον εἴσω
αἰχμὴ χαλκείῃ· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν.

Ἄξυλον δ' ἄρ' ἔπεφνε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης
Τευθρανίδην, ὃς ἔναιεν εὐκτιμένη ἐν Ἀρίσβῃ
ἀφνειὸς βιότοιο, φίλος δ' ἦν ἀνθρώποισι·
πάντας γὰρ φιλέεσκεν ὁδῶ ἔπι οἰκία ναίων.
ἀλλὰ οἱ οὐ τις τῶν γε τότε ἤρκεσε λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον
πρόσθεν ὑπαντιάσας, ἀλλ' ἄμφω θυμὸν ἀπηύρα,
αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα Καλήσιόν, ὃς ῥα τότε ἵππων
ἔσκεν ὑψηλὸς· τὼ δ' ἄμφω γαῖαν ἐδύτην.

Δρῆσον δ' Εὐρύαλος καὶ Ὀφέλιον ἐξενάριξε·

¹ Aristarchus at first gave this line in the form,
μεσσηγὺς ποταμοῖο Σκαμάνδρου καὶ στομαλίμνης.
Chaeris gave,

ποταμοῖο Σκαμάνδρου καὶ Σιμόεντος.

BOOK VI

So was the dread strife of the Trojans and Achaeans left to itself, and oft to this side and to that surged the battle over the plain, as they aimed one at the other their bronze-tipped spears between the Simoïs and the streams of Xanthus.

Aias, son of Telamon, bulwark of the Achaeans, was first to break a battalion of the Trojans, and to bring a light of deliverance to his comrades, for he smote a man that was chiefest among the Thracians, even Eüssorus' son Acamas, a valiant man and tall. Him he was first to smite upon the horn of his helmet with thick crest of horse-hair, and drave the spear into his forehead so that the point of bronze pierced within the bone ; and darkness enfolded his eyes.

And Diomedes, good at the war-cry, slew Áxylus, Teuthras' son, that dwelt in well-built Arisbe, a man rich in substance, that was beloved of all men ; for he dwelt in a home by the high-road and was wont to give entertainment to all. Howbeit of all these was there not one on this day to meet the foe before his face, and ward from him woeful destruction ; but Diomedes robbed the twain of life, himself and his squire Calesius, that was then the driver of his car ; so they two passed beneath the earth.

Then Euryalus slew Dresus and Opheltius, and

βῆ δὲ μετ' Αἴσηπον καὶ Πήδασον οὓς ποτε νύμφη
 νηῖς Ἀβαρβαρέη τέκ' ἀμύμονι Βουκολίῳ.
 Βουκολίων δ' ἦν υἱὸς ἀγαθοῦ Λαομέδοντος
 πρεσβύτατος γενεῇ, σκότιον δέ ἐ γείνατο μήτηρ·
 ποιμαίνων δ' ἐπ' ὅεσσι μίγῃ φιλότῃ καὶ εὐνῇ, 25
 ἢ δ' ὑποκυσαμένη διδυμάονε γείνατο παῖδε.
 καὶ μὲν τῶν ὑπέλυσε μένος καὶ φαίδιμα γυῖα
 Μηκιστηϊάδης καὶ ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἐσύλα.
 Ἀστυάλων δ' ἄρ' ἔπεφνε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυ-
 ποίτης·

Πιδύτην δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς Περκώσιον ἐξενάριξεν 30
 ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ, Τεῦκρος δ' Ἀρετάονα δῖον.
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' Ἀβληρον ἐνήρατο δουρὶ φαεινῷ
 Νεστορίδης, Ἐλατον δὲ ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμ-
 νων·

ναῖε δὲ Σατυνιόεντος εὐρρείταο παρ' ὄχθας
 Πήδασον αἰπεινήν. Φύλακον δ' ἔλε Λήϊτος ἥρως 34
 φεύγοντ'· Εὐρύπυλος δὲ Μελάνθιον ἐξενάριξεν.

Ἀδρηστον δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος
 ζῶν ἔλ'· ἵππῳ γάρ οἱ ἀτυζομένῳ πεδίῳ,
 ὅζῳ ἐνὶ βλαφθέντε μυρικίνῳ, ἀγκύλον ἄρμα
 ἄξαντ' ἐν πρώτῳ ῥυμῷ αὐτῶν μὲν ἐβήτην 40
 πρὸς πόλιν, ἥ περ οἱ ἄλλοι ἀτυζόμενοι φοβέοντο,
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφροιο παρὰ τροχὸν ἐξεκυλίσθη
 πρηνὴς ἐν κονίῃσιν ἐπὶ στόμα. παρ δέ οἱ ἔσθη
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος, ἔχων δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος.
 Ἀδρηστος δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα λαβὼν ἐλίσσετο γούνων·
 “ζώγρει, Ἀτρεὺς υἱέ, σὺ δ' ἄξια δέξαι ἄποινα·
 πολλὰ δ' ἐν ἀφνειοῦ πατρὸς κειμήλια κείται,
 χαλκός τε χρυσός τε πολύκμητός τε σίδηρος,
 τῶν κέν τοι χαρίσαιτο πατὴρ ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,
 εἴ κεν ἐμὲ ζῶν πεπύθοιτ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.”
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THE ILIAD, VI. 21-50

went on after Aesepus and Pedasus, whom on a time the fountain-nymph Abarbarea bare to peerless Bucolion. Now Bucolion was son of lordly Laomedon, his eldest born, though the mother that bare him was unwed ; he while shepherding his flocks lay with the nymph in love, and she conceived and bare twin sons. Of these did the son of Mecisteus loose the might and the glorious limbs and strip the armour from their shoulders.

And Polypoetes staunch in fight slew Astyalus, and Odysseus with his spear of bronze laid low Pidytes of Percote, and Teucer goodly Aretaon. And Antilochus, son of Nestor, slew Ablerus with his bright spear, and the king of men, Agamemnon, slew Elatus that dwelt in steep Pedasus by the banks of fair-flowing Satnioeis. And the warrior Leitus slew Phylacus, as he fled before him ; and Eurypylus laid Melanthius low.

But Adrastus did Menelaus, good at the war-cry, take alive ; for his two horses, coursing in terror over the plain, became entangled in a tamarisk bough, and breaking the curved car at the end of the pole, themselves went on toward the city whither the rest were fleeing in rout ; but their master rolled from out the car beside the wheel headlong in the dust upon his face. And to his side came Menelaus, son of Atreus, bearing his far-shadowing spear. Then Adrastus clasped him by the knees and besought him : " Take me alive, thou son of Atreus, and accept a worthy ransom ; treasures full many lie stored in the palace of my wealthy father, bronze and gold and iron wrought with toil ; thereof would my father grant thee ransom past counting, should we hear that I am alive at the ships of the Achaeans."

“Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ’ ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἔπειθε¹
καὶ δὴ μιν τάχ’ ἔμελλε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
δώσειν ὧ θεράποντι καταξέμεν· ἀλλ’ Ἀγαμέμνων
ἀντίος ἦλθε θεῶν, καὶ ὁμοκλήσας ἔπος ἠΐδα·
“ὦ πέπον, ὦ Μενέλαε, τί ἦ δὲ σὺ κήδεαι οὐ-

τως

ἀνδρῶν; ἦ σοὶ ἄριστα πεποιήται κατὰ οἶκον
πρὸς Τρώων; τῶν μὴ τις ὑπεκφύγοι αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον
χειράς θ’ ἡμετέρας, μηδ’ ὄν τινα γαστέρι μήτηρ
κούρον ἔοντα φέροι, μηδ’ ὅς φύγοι, ἀλλ’ ἅμα πάντες
Ἰλίου ἐξαπολοίατ’ ἀκήδεστοι καὶ ἄφαντοι.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἔτρεψεν ἀδελφειοῦ φρένας ἥρως,
αἷσιμα παρειπών· ὁ δ’ ἀπὸ ἔθεν ὥσατο χειρὶ
ἥρῳ Ἀδρηστον· τὸν δὲ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
οὔτα κατὰ λαπάρην· ὁ δ’ ἀνετράπετ’, Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ
λάξ ἐν στήθεσι βὰς ἐξέσπασε μείλινον ἔγχος.

Νέστωρ δ’ Ἀργείοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὖσας·
“ὦ φίλοι ἥρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἄρης,
μὴ τις νῦν ἐνάρων ἐπιβαλλόμενος μετόπισθε
μιμνέτω, ὥς κε πλεῖστα φέρων ἐπὶ νῆας ἵκηται,
ἀλλ’ ἄνδρας κτείνωμεν· ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ τὰ ἔκηλοι
νεκροὺς ἅμ πεδίον συλήσετε τεθνηῶτας.”²

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.
ἐνθα κεν αὖτε Τρῶες ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ’ Ἀχαιῶν
Ἰλιον εἰσανέβησαν ἀναλκείησι δαμέντες,
εἰ μὴ ἄρ’ Αἰνεΐα τε καὶ Ἔκτορι εἶπε παραστάς
Πριαμίδης Ἐλενος, οἰωνοπόλων ὄχ’ ἄριστος·
“Αἰνεΐα τε καὶ Ἔκτορ, ἐπεὶ πόνος ὕμμι μάλιστα
Τρώων καὶ Λυκίων ἐγκέκλιται, οὔνεκ’ ἄριστοι

¹ ἔπειθε: ὀρινε.

² Zenodotus gave this line in the form,

Τρώων ἅμ πεδίον συλήσομεν ἔντεα νεκρούς.

THE ILIAD, VI. 51-78

So spake he, and sought to persuade the other's heart in his breast, and lo, Menelaus was about to give him to his squire to lead to the swift ships of the Achaeans, but Agamemnon came running to meet him, and spake a word of reproof, saying : " Soft-hearted Menelaus, why carest thou thus for the men ? Hath then so great kindness been done thee in thy house by Trojans ? Of them let not one escape sheer destruction and the might of our hands, nay, not the man-child whom his mother bears in her womb ; let not even him escape, but let all perish together out of Ilios, unmourned and unmarked."

So spake the warrior, and turned his brother's mind, for he counselled aright ; so Menelaus with his hand thrust from him the warrior Adrastus, and lord Agamemnon smote him on the flank, and he fell backward ; and the son of Atreus planted his heel on his chest, and drew forth the ashen spear.

Then Nestor shouted aloud, and called to the Argives : " My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, let no man now abide behind in eager desire for spoil, that he may come to the ships bearing the greatest store ; nay, let us slay the men ; thereafter in peace shall ye strip the armour from the corpses that lie dead over the plain."

So saying he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then would the Trojans have been driven again by the Achaeans dear to Ares up to Ilios, vanquished in their weakness, had not the son of Priam, Helenus, far the best of augurs, come up to Aeneas and Hector, and said to them : " Aeneas and Hector, seeing that upon you above all others rests the war-toil of Trojans and Lycians, for that

HOMER

πᾶσαν ἐπ' ἰθὺν ἔστε μάχεσθαι τε φρονέειν τε,
 στήτ' αὐτοῦ, καὶ λαὸν ἐρυκάκετε πρὸ πυλάων 8
 πάντῃ ἐποιχόμενοι, πρὶν αὐτ' ἐν χερσὶ γυναικῶν
 φεύγοντας πεσέειν, δηϊοῖσι δὲ χάρμα γενέσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κε φάλαγγας ἐποτρύνητον ἀπάσας,
 ἡμεῖς μὲν Δαναοῖσι μαχησόμεθ' αὖθι μένοντες,
 καὶ μάλα τειρόμενοί περ· ἀναγκαίη γὰρ ἐπείγει· 8
 Ἔκτορ, ἀτὰρ σὺ πόλινδε μετέρχεο, εἰπέ δ' ἔπειτα
 μητέρι σῇ καὶ ἐμῇ· ἡ δὲ ξυνάγουσα γεραιὰς
 νηὸν Ἀθηναίης γλαυκῶπιδος ἐν πόλει ἄκρῃ,
 οἷξασα κληῖδι θύρας ἱεροῖο δόμοιο,
 πέπλον, ὅς οἱ δοκέει χαριέστατος ἡδὲ μέγιστος
 εἶναι ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ καὶ οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος αὐτῇ,
 θεῖναι Ἀθηναίης ἐπὶ γούνασιν ἡϋκόμοιο,
 καὶ οἱ ὑποσχέσθαι δυοκαίδεκα βούς ἐνὶ νηῷ
 ἦνις ἡκέστας ἱερευσέμεν, αἶ κ' ἐλεήσῃ
 ἄστυ τε καὶ Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα, 9
 αἶ κεν Τυδέος υἱὸν ἀπόσχη Ἰλίου ἱρῆς,
 ἄγριον αἰχμητήν, κρατερὸν μήστωρα φόβοιο,
 ὃν δὴ ἐγὼ κάρτιστον Ἀχαιῶν φημι γενέσθαι.
 οὐδ' Ἀχιλῆά ποθ' ὦδέ γ' ἐδείδιμεν, ὄρχαμον ἀνδρῶν,
 ὃν πέρ φασι θεᾶς ἐξ ἔμμεναι· ἀλλ' ὅδε λίην
 μαίνεται, οὐδέ τίς οἱ δύναται μένος ἰσοφαρίζειν."

Ὡς ἔφαθ', Ἔκτωρ δ' οὐ τι κασιγνήτῳ ἀπίθῃσεν.
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὁρέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε,
 πᾶλλων δ' ὀξέε δουρε κατὰ στρατὸν ὥχετο πάντῃ,
 ὀτρύνων μαχέσασθαι, ἔγειρε δὲ φύλοπιν αἰνῆν.

in every undertaking ye are the best both in war and in counsel, hold ye your ground, and go ye this way and that throughout the host and keep them back before the gates, or ever in flight they fling themselves in their women's arms, and be made a joy to their foemen. But when ye have aroused all our battalions, we verily will abide here and fight against the Danaans, sore wearied though we be, for necessity weighs hard upon us; but do thou, Hector, go thy way to the city and speak there to her that is thy mother and mine; let her gather the aged wives to the temple of flashing-eyed Athene in the citadel, and when she has opened with the key the doors of the holy house, the robe that seemeth to her the fairest and amplest in her hall, and that is far dearest to her own self, this let her lay upon the knees of fair-haired Athene, and vow to her that she will sacrifice in her temple twelve sleek heifers that have not felt the goad, if she will have compassion on the city and the Trojan's wives and their little children; in hope she may hold back from sacred Ilios the son of Tydeus, that savage spearman, a mighty deviser of rout, who has verily, meseems, proved himself the mightiest of the Achaeans. Not even Achilles did we ever fear on this wise, that leader of men, who, they say, is born of a goddess; nay, this man rageth beyond all measure, and no one can vie with him in might."

So spake he, and Hector was in no wise disobedient unto his brother's word. Forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground, and brandishing his two sharp spears went everywhere throughout the host, urging them to fight; and he roused the dread din of battle. So they rallied, and took their

οἱ δ' ἐλελίχθησαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν.
 Ἀργεῖοι δ' ὑπεχώρησαν, λήξαν δὲ φόνοιο,
 φὰν δέ τιν' ἀθανάτων ἐξ οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος
 Τρωσὶν ἀλεξήσοντα κατελθέμεν, ὡς ἐλέλιχθεν.

Ἔκτωρ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὔσας·
 “Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι τηλεκλειτοὶ τ' ἐπίκουροι,
 ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς,¹
 ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼ βῆω προτὶ Ἴλιον, ἡδὲ γέρουσιν
 εἴπω βουλευτῇσι καὶ ἡμετέρης ἀλόχοισι
 δαίμοσιν ἀρήσασθαι, ὑποσχέσθαι δ' ἐκατόμβας.”

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ·
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν σφυρὰ τύπτε καὶ αὐχένα δέρμα κελαιών,
 ἄντυξ ἧ πυμάτη θέεν ἀσπίδος ὀμφαλοέσσης.

Γλαῦκος δ' Ἰππολόχοιο παῖς καὶ Τυδέος υἱὸς
 ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρων συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντε,
 τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 “τίς δὲ σύ ἐσσι, φέριστε, καταβνητῶν ἀνθρώπων;
 οὐ μὲν γάρ ποτ' ὅπωπα μάχῃ ἐνὶ κυδιανείρῃ
 τὸ πρὶν· ἀτὰρ μὲν νῦν γε πολὺ προβέβηκας ἀπάντων
 σῶ θάρσει, ὃ τ' ἐμὸν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος ἔμεινας.
 δυστήνων δέ τε παῖδες ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιόωσιν.
 εἰ δέ τις ἀθανάτων γε κατ' οὐρανοῦ εἰλήλουθας,
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγώ γε θεοῖσιν ἐπουρανίοισι μαχοίμην.
 οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ Δρύαντος υἱός, κρατερὸς Λυκόεργος,
 δὴν ἦν, ὃς ῥα θεοῖσιν ἐπουρανίοισιν ἔριζεν·
 ὃς ποτε μαινομένοιο Διωνύσοιο τιθήνας
 σεῦε κατ' ἡγάθεον Νυσήϊον· αἱ δ' ἅμα πᾶσαι

¹ φίλοι . . . ἀλκῆς: θοοὶ καὶ ἀμύνητον ἀστειὶ λῶβην Zenodotus.

¹ The huge Mycenaean shield was swung behind the warrior's back when he turned from the foe. Cf. xi. 545.

stand with their faces toward the Achaeans, and the Argives gave ground and ceased from slaying; and they deemed that one of the immortals had come down from starry heaven to bear aid to the Trojans, that they rallied thus. And Hector shouted aloud and called to the Trojans: "Ye Trojans, high of heart, and far-famed allies, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, the while I go to Ilios and bid the elders that give counsel, and our wives to make prayer to the gods, and promise them hecatombs."

So saying, Hector of the flashing helm departed, and the black hide at either end smote against his ankles and his neck,¹ even the rim that ran about the outermost edge of his bossed shield.

But Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, and the son of Tydeus came together in the space between the two hosts, eager to do battle. And when the twain were now come near as they advanced one against the other, Diomedes, good at the war-cry, was first to speak, saying: "Who art thou, mighty one, among mortal men? For never have I seen thee in battle where men win glory until this day, but now hast thou come forth far in advance of all in thy hardihood, in that thou abidest my far-shadowing spear. Unhappy are they whose children face my might. But and if thou art one of the immortals come down from heaven, then will I not fight with the heavenly gods. Nay, for even the son of Dryas, mighty Lycurgus, lived not long, seeing that he strove with heavenly gods—he that on a time drave down over the sacred mount of Nysa the nursing mothers of mad Dionysus; and they all

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θύσθλα χαμαὶ κατέχευαν, ὑπ' ἀνδροφόνοιο Λυκούργου
θεινόμεναι βουπλήγι· Διώνυσος δὲ φοβηθεὶς¹
δύσεθ' ἄλως κατὰ κύμα, Θέτις δ' ὑπεδέξατο κόλπω
δειδιότα· κρατερὸς γὰρ ἔχ'· τρόμος ἀνδρὸς ὁμοκλή·
τῷ μὲν ἔπειτ' ὀδύσαντο θεοὶ ρεῖα ζῶοντες,
καὶ μιν τυφλὸν ἔθηκε Κρόνου πάϊς· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν
ἦν, ἐπεὶ ἀθανάτοισιν ἀπήχθετο πᾶσι θεοῖσιν·
οὐδ' ἂν ἐγὼ μακάρεσσι θεοῖς ἐθέλοιμι μάχεσθαι.
εἰ δέ τίς ἐσσι βροτῶν, οἱ ἀρούρης καρπὸν ἔδουσιν,
ἄσπον ἴθ', ὥς κεν θᾶσπον ὀλέθρου πείραθ' ἵκηαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖθ' Ἴππολόχοιο προσηύδα φαίδιμος υἱός·
"Τυδεΐδῃ μεγάρυμε, τίη γενεὴν ἐρεεῖνεις;
οἷη περ φύλλων γενεή, τοίῃ δὲ καὶ ἀνδρῶν.
φύλλα τὰ μὲν τ' ἄνεμος χαμάδις χέει, ἄλλα δέ
θ' ὕλη

τηλεθώσα φύει, ἔαρος δ' ἐπιγίγνεται ὥρη.²
ὥς ἀνδρῶν γενεή ἢ μὲν φύει ἢ δ' ἀπολήγει.
εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, καὶ ταῦτα δαήμεναι, ὄφρ' ἐὺ εἰδῆς
ἡμετέρεην γενεήν, πολλοὶ δέ μιν ἄνδρες ἴσασιν.
ἔστι πόλις Ἐφύρη μυχῶ Ἀργεὸς ἵπποβότοιο,
ἐνθα δὲ Σίσυφος ἔσκεν, ὃ κέρδιστος γένετ' ἀνδρῶν,
Σίσυφος Αἰολίδης· ὃ δ' ἄρα Γλαῦκον τέκεθ' υἱόν,
αὐτὰρ Γλαῦκος τίκτεν ἀμύμονα Βελλεροφόντην.
τῷ δὲ θεοὶ κάλλος τε καὶ ἡγορέην ἐρατεινὴν
ὤπασαν· αὐτὰρ οἱ Προῖτος κακὰ μῆσατο θυμῷ,
ὅς ρ' ἐκ δήμου ἔλασσε, ἐπεὶ πολὺ φέρτερος ἦεν,

¹ φοβηθεῖς : χολωθεῖς Zenodotus.

² ὥρη : ὥρη Aristophanes.

¹ The word *πείρατα* plainly means "ropes" or "ropes-ends" in *Odyssey* xii. 51, 162, 179, otherwise the analogy of 272

let fall to the ground their wands, smitten with an ox-goad by man-slaying Lycurgus. But Dionysus fled, and plunged beneath the wave of the sea, and Thetis received him in her bosom, filled with dread, for mighty terror gat hold of him at the man's threatenings. Then against Lycurgus did the gods that live at ease wax wroth, and the son of Cronos made him blind; and he lived not for long, seeing that he was hated of all the immortal gods. So would not I be minded to fight against the blessed gods. But if thou art of men, who eat the fruit of the field, draw nigh, that thou mayest the sooner enter the toils of destruction."¹

Then spake to him the glorious son of Hippo-lochus: "Great-souled son of Tydeus, wherefore inquirest thou of my lineage? Even as are the generations of leaves, such are those also of men. As for the leaves, the wind scattereth some upon the earth, but the forest, as it bourgeons, putteth forth others when the season of spring is come; even so of men one generation springeth up and another passeth away. Howbeit, if thou wilt, hear this also, that thou mayest know well my lineage; and many there be that know it. There is a city Ephyre in the heart of Argos, pasture-land of horses, and there dwelt Sisyphus that was craftiest of men, Sisyphus, son of Aeolus; and he begat a son Glaucus; and Glaucus begat peerless Bellerophon. To him the gods granted beauty and lovely manliness; but Proetus in his heart devised against him evil, and drave him, seeing he was mightier far, from the

τέλος θανάτου might suggest the rendering "destruction unto the uttermost." The translation given above is furthermore supported by vii. 402, and xii. 79.

Ἀργείων· Ζεὺς γάρ οἱ ὑπὸ σκήπτρῳ ἐδάμασσε.
 τῷ δὲ γυνὴ Προΐτου ἐπεμήνατο, δι' Ἄντεια,
 κρυπταδίῃ φιλότῃτι μιγήμεναι· ἀλλὰ τὸν οὐ τι
 πεῖθ' ἀγαθὰ φρονέοντα, δαΐφρονα Βελλεροφόντην.
 ἥ δὲ ψευσαμένη Προΐτον βασιλῆα προσηύδα·
 'τεθναίης, ὦ Προῖτ', ἥ κάκτανε Βελλεροφόντην,
 ὅς μ' ἔθελεν φιλότῃτι μιγήμεναι οὐκ ἐθελούσῃ.
 ὥς φάτο, τὸν δὲ ἄνακτα χόλος λάβεν οἶον ἄκουσε·
 κτεῖναι μὲν ῥ' ἀλέεινε, σεβάσσατο γὰρ τό γε θυμῷ,
 πέμπε δέ μιν Λυκίηνδε, πόρεν δ' ὅ γε σήματα
 λυγρά,

γράφας ἐν πίνακι πτυκτῷ θυμοφθόρα πολλά,
 δείξαι δ' ἡνώγειν ᾧ πενθερῷ, ὅφρ' ἀπόλοιτο.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ Λυκίηνδε θεῶν ὑπ' ἀμύμονι πομπῇ.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ Λυκίην ἴξε Ξάνθον τε ρέοντα,
 προφρονέως μιν τῖεν ἄναξ Λυκίης εὐρείης·
 ἐννῆμαρ ξείνισσε καὶ ἐννέα βοῦς ἰέρευσεν.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ δεκάτῃ ἐφάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἥως,
 καὶ τότε μιν ἐρέεινε καὶ ἦτεε σῆμα ιδέσθαι,
 ὅττι ρά οἱ γαμβροῖο πάρα Προΐτοιο φέροιτο.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ σῆμα κακὸν παρεδέξατο γαμβροῦ,
 πρῶτον μὲν ρά Χίμαιραν ἀμαιμακέτην ἐκέλευσε
 πεφνέμεν. ἥ δ' ἄρ' ἔην θεῖον γένος, οὐδ' ἀνθρώπων,
 πρόσθε λέων, ὅπιθεν δὲ δράκων, μέσση δὲ χίμαιρα,
 δεινὸν ἀποπνεύουσα πυρὸς μένος αἰθομένοιο.
 καὶ τὴν μὲν κατέπεφνε θεῶν τεράεσσι πιθήσας.
 δεῦτερον αὖ Σολύμοισι μαχέσσατο κυδαλίμοισι·
 καρτίστην δὴ τὴν γε μάχην φάτο δύμεναι ἀνδρῶν.
 τὸ τρίτον αὖ κατέπεφνε Ἀμαζόνας ἀντιανείρας.

¹ This is the only passage in Homer which suggests knowledge of the art of writing.

THE ILIAD, VI. 159-186

land of the Argives; for Zeus had made them subject to his sceptre. Now the wife of Proetus, fair Anteia, lusted madly for Bellerophon, to lie with him in secret love, but could in no wise prevail upon wise-hearted Bellerophon, for that his heart was upright. So she made a tale of lies, and spake to king Proetus: 'Either die thyself, Proetus, or slay Bellerophon, seeing he was minded to lie with me in love against my will.' So she spake, and wrath gat hold upon the king to hear that word. To slay him he forbore, for his soul had awe of that; but he sent him to Lycia, and gave him baneful tokens, graving in a folded tablet many signs and deadly,¹ and bade him show these to his own wife's father, that he might be slain. So he went his way to Lycia under the blameless escort of the gods. And when he was come to Lycia and the stream of Xanthus, then with a ready heart did the king of wide Lycia do him honour: for nine days' space he shewed him entertainment, and slew nine oxen. Howbeit when the tenth rosy-fingered Dawn appeared, then at length he questioned him and asked to see whatever token he bare from his daughter's husband, Proetus. But when he had received from him the evil token of his daughter's husband, first he bade him slay the raging Chimaera. She was of divine stock, not of men, in the fore part a lion, in the hinder a serpent, and in the midst a goat, breathing forth in terrible wise the might of blazing fire. And Bellerophon slew her, trusting in the signs of the gods. Next fought he with the glorious Solymi, and this, said he, was the mightiest battle of warriors that ever he entered; and thirdly he slew the Amazons,

τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἀνερχομένῳ πυκινὸν δόλον ἄλλον ὕφαινε·
 κρίνας ἐκ Λυκίης εὐρείης φῶτας ἀρίστους
 εἶσε λόχον· τοὶ δ' οὐ τι πάλιν οἰκόνδε νέοντο·
 πάντας γὰρ κατέπεφνεν ἀμύμων Βελλεροφόντης.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ γίγνωσκε θεοῦ γόνον ἦν ἑόντα,
 αὐτοῦ μιν κατέρυκε, δίδου δ' ὃ γε θυγατέρα ἦν,
 δῶκε δέ οἱ τιμῆς βασιληΐδος ἡμισυ πάσης·
 καὶ μὲν οἱ Λύκιοι τέμενος τάμον ἔξοχον ἄλλων,
 καλὸν φυταλιῆς καὶ ἀρούρης, ὄφρα νέμοιτο.¹
 ἦ δ' ἔτεκε τρία τέκνα δαΐφρονι Βελλεροφόντῃ,
 Ἰσανδρόν τε καὶ Ἰππόλοχον καὶ Λαοδάμειαν.
 Λαοδαμείῃ μὲν παρελέξατο μητίετα Ζεὺς,
 ἦ δ' ἔτεκε ἄντιθεον Σαρπηδόνα χαλκοκορυστήν.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ κεῖνος ἀπήχθετο πᾶσι θεοῖσιν,
 ἦ τοι ὁ καὶ πεδίων τὸ Ἀλῆϊον οἶος ἀλάτο,
 ὃν θυμὸν κατέδων, πάτον ἀνθρώπων ἀλεείνων·
 Ἰσανδρον δέ οἱ υἱὸν Ἄρης ἄτος πολέμοιο
 μαρνάμενον Σολύμοισι κατέκτανε κυδαλίμοισι·
 τὴν δὲ χολωσαμένη χρυσήνιος Ἄρτεμις ἔκτα.
 Ἰππόλοχος δέ μ' ἔτικτε, καὶ ἐκ τοῦ φημι γενέσθαι·
 πέμπε δέ μ' ἐς Τροίην, καὶ μοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπ-
 έτελλεν,
 αἰὲν ἀριστεύειν καὶ ὑπείροχον ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
 μηδὲ γένος πατέρων αἰσχυνέμεν, οἳ μέγ' ἄριστοι
 ἔν τ' Ἐφύρῃ ἐγένοντο καὶ ἐν Λυκίῃ εὐρείῃ.
 ταύτης τοι γενεῆς τε καὶ αἵματος εὐχομαι εἶναι."
 Ὡς φάτο, γήθησεν δὲ βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 ἔγχος μὲν κατέπηξεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,
 αὐτὰρ ὁ μειλιχίοισι προσηύδα ποιμένα λαῶν·

¹ ὄφρα νέμοιτο : πυροφόροιο.

women the peers of men. And against him, as he journeyed back therefrom, the king wove another cunning wile; he chose out of wide Lycia the bravest men and set an ambush; but these returned not home in any wise, for peerless Bellerophon slew them one and all. But when the king now knew that he was the valiant offspring of a god, he kept him there, and offered him his own daughter, and gave to him the half of all his kingly honour; moreover the Lycians meted out for him a demesne pre-eminent above all, a fair tract of orchard and of plough-land, to possess it. And the lady bare to wise-hearted Bellerophon three children, Isander and Hippolochus and Laodameia. With Laodameia lay Zeus the counsellor, and she bare godlike Sarpedon, the warrior harnessed in bronze. But when even Bellerophon came to be hated of all the gods, then verily he wandered alone over the Aleian plain, devouring his own soul, and shunning the paths of men; and Isander his son was slain by Ares, insatiate of battle, as he fought against the glorious Solymi; and his daughter was slain in wrath by Artemis of the golden reins. But Hippolochus begat me and of him do I declare that I am sprung; and he sent me to Troy and straitly charged me ever to be bravest and pre-eminent above all, and not bring shame upon the race of my fathers, that were far the noblest in Ephyre and in wide Lycia. This is the lineage and the blood whereof I avow me sprung."

So spake he, and Diomedes, good at the war-cry, waxed glad. He planted his spear in the bounteous earth, and with gentle words spake to the shepherd of the host: "Verily now art thou a

“ ἦ ῥά νύ μοι ξεῖνος πατρῷός ἐσσι παλαιός·
 Οἶνεὺς γάρ ποτε δῖος ἀμύμονα Βελλεροφόντην
 ξείνισ’ ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἐείκοσιν ἤματ’ ἐρύξας·
 οἱ δὲ καὶ ἀλλήλοισι πόρον ξεινήϊα καλά·
 Οἶνεὺς μὲν ζωστήρα δίδου φοίνικι φαεινόν,
 Βελλεροφόντης δὲ χρύσειον δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον,
 καί μιν ἐγὼ κατέλειπον ἰὼν ἐν δώμασ’ ἐμοῖσι.
 Τυδέα δ’ οὐ μέμνημαι, ἐπεὶ μ’ ἔτι τυτθὸν ἐόντα
 κάλλιφ’, ὅτ’ ἐν Θήβησιν ἀπώλετο λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν.
 τῷ νῦν σοὶ μὲν ἐγὼ ξεῖνος φίλος Ἀργεῖ μέσσω
 εἰμί, σὺ δ’ ἐν Λυκίῃ, ὅτε κεν τῶν δῆμον ἴκωμαι.
 ἔγχεα δ’ ἀλλήλων¹ ἀλεώμεθα καὶ δι’ ὀμίλου·
 πολλοὶ μὲν γὰρ ἐμοὶ Τρῶες κλειτοὶ τ’ ἐπίκουροι,
 κτείνειν ὃν κε θεός γε πόρῃ καὶ ποσσὶ κιχέω,
 πολλοὶ δ’ αὖ σοὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐναιρέμεν ὃν κε δύνῃαι.
 τεύχεα δ’ ἀλλήλοισι ἐπαμείψομεν, ὄφρα καὶ οἷδε
 γνῶσιν ὅτι ξεῖνοι πατρῷοι εὐχόμεθ’ εἶναι.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσαντε, καθ’ ἵππων αἰῶσαντε,
 χεῖράς τ’ ἀλλήλων λαβέτην καὶ πιστώσαντο·
 ἔνθ’ αὖτε Γλαύκῳ Κρονίδης φρένας ἐξέλετο Ζεὺς,
 ὃς πρὸς Τυδεΐδην Διομήδεα τεύχε’ ἄμειβε
 χρύσεια χαλκείων, ἐκατόμβοι’ ἐννεαβοίων.

“Ἐκτωρ δ’ ὡς Σκαιάς τε πύλας καὶ φηγόν² ἵκανεν,
 ἀμφ’ ἄρα μιν Τρώων ἄλοχοι θεὸν ἠδὲ θύγατρεις
 εἰρόμεναι παῖδάς τε κασιγνήτους τε ἔτας τε
 καὶ πόσιος· ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα θεοῖς εὐχεσθαι ἀνώγει
 πάσας ἐξείης· πολλῇσι δὲ κῆδε’ ἐφῆπτο.

¹ ἔγχεα δ’ ἀλλήλων : ἔγχεσι δ’ ἀλλήλους Zenodotus.

² φηγόν : πύργον.

friend of my father's house from of old : for goodly Oeneus on a time entertained peerless Bellerophon in his halls, and kept him twenty days ; and moreover they gave one to the other fair gifts of friendship. Oeneus gave a belt bright with scarlet, and Bellerophon a double cup of gold which I left in my palace as I came hither. But Tydeus I remember not, seeing I was but a little child when he left, what time the host of the Achaeans perished at Thebes. Therefore now am I a dear guest-friend to thee in the midst of Argos, and thou to me in Lycia, whenso I journey to the land of that folk. So let us shun one another's spears even amid the throng ; full many there be for me to slay, both Trojans and famed allies, whomsoever a god shall grant me and my feet overtake ; and many Achaeans again for thee to slay whomsoever thou canst. And let us make exchange of armour, each with the other, that these men too may know that we declare ourselves to be friends from our fathers' days."

When they had thus spoken, the twain leapt down from their chariots and clasped each other's hands and pledged their faith. And then from Glaucus did Zeus, son of Cronos, take away his wits, seeing he made exchange of armour with Diomedes, son of Tydeus, giving golden for bronze, the worth of an hundred oxen for the worth of nine.

But when Hector was come to the Scaean gate and the oak-tree, round about him came running the wives and daughters of the Trojans asking of their sons and brethren and friends and husbands. But he thereupon bade them make prayer to the gods, all of them in turn ; yet over many were sorrows hung.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ Πριάμοιο δόμον περικαλλέ' ἵκανε,
 ξεστῆς αἰθούσῃσι τετυγμένον—αὐτὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ
 πεντήκοντ' ἔνεσαν θάλαμοι ξεστοῖο λίθοιο,
 πλησίον ἀλλήλων δεδμημένοι· ἔνθα δὲ παῖδες
 κοιμῶντο Πριάμοιο παρὰ μνηστῆς ἀλόχοισι·
 κουράων δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐναντίοι ἔνδοθεν αὐλῆς
 δώδεκ' ἔσαν τέγεοι θάλαμοι ξεστοῖο λίθοιο,
 πλησίον ἀλλήλων δεδμημένοι· ἔνθα δὲ γαμβροὶ
 κοιμῶντο Πριάμοιο παρ' αἰδοίης ἀλόχοισιν—
 ἔνθα οἱ ἠπιόδωρος ἐναντίῃ ἦλυθε μήτηρ
 Λαοδίκην ἐσάγουσα, θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην·
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 “ τέκνον, τίπτε λιπὼν πόλεμον θρασὺν εἰλήλουθας;
 ἦ μάλα δὴ τείρουσι δυσώνυμοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν
 μαρνάμενοι περὶ ἄστυ· σέ δ' ἐνθάδε θυμὸς ἀνῆκεν
 ἐλθόντ' ἐξ ἄκρης πόλιος Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχεῖν.
 ἀλλὰ μὲν', ὄφρα κέ τοι μελιηδέα οἶνον ἐνείκω,
 ὥς σπείσης Διὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισι
 πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δὲ καὐτὸς ὀνήσῃαι, αἶ κε πίῃσθα·
 ἀνδρὶ δὲ κεκμηῶτι μένος μέγα οἶνος ἀέξει,
 ὥς τύνῃ κέκμηκας ἀμύνων σοῖσιν ἔτησι.”

Τὴν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ·
 “ μή μοι οἶνον ἄειρε μελίφρονα, πότνια μήτηρ,
 μή μ' ἀπογυιώσης, μένεος δ' ἀλκῆς τε λάθωμαι·
 χερσὶ δ' ἀνίπτοισιν Διὶ λείβειν αἶθοπα οἶνον
 ἄζομαι· οὐδέ πῃ ἔστι κελαινεφέϊ Κρονίωνι
 αἵματι καὶ λύθρῳ πεπαλαγμένον εὐχετάασθαι.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν πρὸς νηὸν Ἀθηναίης ἀγελείης

But when he was now come to the beauteous palace of Priam, adorned with polished colonnades—and in it were fifty chambers of polished stone, built each hard by the other; therein the sons of Priam were wont to sleep beside their wedded wives; and for his daughters over against them on the opposite side within the court were twelve roofed chambers of polished stone, built each hard by the other; therein slept Priam's sons-in-law beside their chaste wives—there his bounteous mother came to meet him, leading in Laodice, fairest of her daughters to look upon; and she clasped him by the hand and spake and addressed him: “My child, why hast thou left the fierce battle and come hither? Of a surety the sons of the Achaeans, of evil name, are pressing sore upon thee as they fight about our city, and thy heart hath bid thee come hitherward and lift up thy hands to Zeus from the citadel. But stay till I have brought thee honey-sweet wine that thou mayest pour libation to Zeus and the other immortals first, and then shalt thou thyself have profit thereof, if so be thou wilt drink. When a man is spent with toil wine greatly maketh his strength to wax, even as thou art spent with defending thy fellows.”

Then in answer to her spake great Hector of the flashing helm: “Bring me no honey-hearted wine, honoured mother, lest thou cripple me, and I be forgetful of my might and my valour; moreover with hands unwashen I have awe to pour libation of flaming wine to Zeus; nor may it in any wise be that a man should make prayer to the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, all befouled with blood and filth. Nay, do thou go to the temple of Athene,

ἔρχεο σὺν θυέεσσιν, ἀολλίσσασα γεραιάς·
πέπλον δ', ὃς τίς τοι χαριέστατος ἦδὲ μέγιστος
ἔστιν ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ καὶ τοι πολὺ φίλτατος αὐτῇ,
τὸν θὲς Ἀθηναίης ἐπὶ γούνασιν ἠϋκόμοιο,
καὶ οἱ ὑποσχέσθαι δυοκαίδεκα βούς ἐνὶ νηῶ
ἦνις ἠκέστας ἱερευσέμεν, αἷ κ' ἐλεήσῃ
ἄστυ τε καὶ Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα,
αἷ κεν Τυδέος υἱὸν ἀπόσχη Ἰλίου ἱρῆς,
ἄγριον αἰχμητήν, κρατερόν μῆστωρα φόβοιο.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν πρὸς νηὸν Ἀθηναίης ἀγελείης
ἔρχευ, ἐγὼ δὲ Πάριν μετελεύσομαι ὄφρα καλέσω,
αἷ κ' ἐθέλῃς εἰπόντος ἀκουέμεν· ὥς κέ οἱ αὖθι
γαῖα χάνοι· μέγα γάρ μιν Ὀλύμπιος ἔτρεφε πῆμα
Τρωσί τε καὶ Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι τοιό τε παισίν.
εἰ κείνόν γε ἴδοιμι κατελθόντ' Ἀἶδος εἴσω,
φαίην κεν φίλον ἦτορ¹ οἷζύος ἐκλελαθέσθαι."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', ἡ δὲ μολοῦσα ποτὶ μέγαρ' ἀμφιπόλοισι
κέκλετο· ταὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀόλλισσαν κατὰ ἄστυ γεραιάς.
αὐτὴ δ' ἐς θάλαμον κατεβήσετο κηώνετα,
ἐνθ' ἔσαν οἱ πέπλοι παμποίκιλα ἔργα γυναικῶν
Σιδονίων, τὰς αὐτὸς Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδὴς
ἤγαγε Σιδονίηθεν, ἐπιπλὼς εὐρέα πόντον,
τὴν ὁδὸν ἦν Ἑλένην περ ἀνήγαγεν εὐπατέρειαν.
τῶν ἔν' αἰραμένη Ἑκάβη φέρε δῶρον Ἀθήνῃ,
ὃς κάλλιστος ἦν ποικίλμασιν ἠδὲ μέγιστος,
ἀστήρ δ' ὥς ἀπέλαμπεν· ἔκειτο δὲ νεΐατος ἄλλων.
βῆ δ' ἰέναι, πολλαὶ δὲ μετεσσεύοντο γεραιαί.

¹ κεν φίλον ἦτορ Zenodotus : κε φρέν' ἀτέρπου mss.

driver of the spoil, with burnt-offerings, when thou hast gathered together the aged wives ; and the robe that seemeth to thee the fairest and amplest in thy hall, and that is dearest far to thine own self, this do thou lay upon the knees of fair-haired Athene and vow to her that thou wilt sacrifice in her temple twelve sleek heifers that have not felt the goad, if she will take pity on Troy and the Trojans' wives and their little children ; in hope she may hold back the son of Tydeus from sacred Ilios, that savage spearman, a mighty deviser of rout. So go thou to the temple of Athene, driver of the spoil ; and I will go after Paris, to summon him, if haply he will hearken to my bidding. Would that the earth might straightway gape for him ! for in grievous wise hath the Olympian reared him as a bane to the Trojans and to great-hearted Priam, and the sons of Priam. If I but saw him going down to the house of Hades, then might I deem that my heart had forgotten its woe."

So spake he, and she went to the hall and called to her handmaidens ; and they gathered together the aged wives throughout the city. But the queen herself went down to the vaulted treasure-chamber wherein were her robes, richly broidered, the handiwork of Sidonian women, whom godlike Alexander had himself brought from Sidon, as he sailed over the wide sea on that journey on the which he brought back high-born Helen. Of these Hecabe took one, and bare it as an offering for Athene, the one that was fairest in its broiderings and amplest, and shone like a star, and lay undermost of all. Then she went her way, and the throng of aged wives hastened after her.

Αἰ δ' ὅτε νηὸν ἵκανον Ἀθήνης ἐν πόλει ἄκρῃ,
 τῇσι θύρας ὥϊξε Θεανὼ καλλιπάρῃος,
 Κισσηΐς, ἄλοχος Ἀντήνορος ἵπποδάμοιο·
 τὴν γὰρ Τρώες ἔθηκαν Ἀθηναίης ἰέριαν.
 αἰ δ' ὀλολυγῇ πᾶσαι Ἀθήνῃ χεῖρας ἀνέσχον·
 ἢ δ' ἄρα πέπλον ἐλοῦσα Θεανὼ καλλιπάρῃος
 θῆκεν Ἀθηναίης ἐπὶ γούνασιν ἡϋκόμοιο,
 εὐχομένη δ' ἡρᾶτο Διὸς κούρῃ μέγαλοιο·
 "πότνι' Ἀθηναίη, ῥυσίπτολι, διὰ θεάων,
 ἄξον δὴ ἔγχος Διομήδεος, ἥδ' ἐκ αὐτὸν
 πρηνέα δὸς πεσέειν Σικανῶν προπαρόιθε πυλάων,
 ὄφρα τοι αὐτίκα νῦν δυοκαίδεκα βούς ἐνὶ νηῷ
 ἦνις ἡκέστας ἱερεύσομεν, αἶ κ' ἐλεήσης
 ἄστνυ τε καὶ Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα."
 ὥς ἔφατ' εὐχομένη, ἀνένευε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.¹

"Ὡς αἰ μὲν ῥ' εὐχοντο Διὸς κούρῃ μέγαλοιο,
 Ἐκτωρ δὲ πρὸς δῶματ' Ἀλεξάνδροιο βεβήκει
 καλά, τά ῥ' αὐτὸς ἔτευξε σὺν ἀνδράσιν οἱ τότε
 ἄριστοι

ἦσαν ἐνὶ Τροίῃ ἐριβώλακι τέκτονες ἄνδρες.
 οἱ οἱ ἐποίησαν θάλαμον καὶ δῶμα καὶ αὐλὴν
 ἐγγύθι τε Πριάμοιο καὶ Ἐκτορος, ἐν πόλει ἄκρῃ.
 ἐνθ' Ἐκτωρ εἰσῆλθε διϊφίλος, ἐν δ' ἄρα χειρὶ
 ἔγχος ἔχ' ἐνδεκάπηχυν· παρόιθε δὲ λάμπετο δουρὸς
 αἰχμὴ χαλκείῃ, περὶ δὲ χρύσεος θέε πόρκης.
 τὸν δ' εὖρ' ἐν θαλάμῳ περικαλλέα τεύχε' ἔποντα,
 ἀσπίδα καὶ θώρηκα, καὶ ἀγκύλα τόξ' ἀφώοντα·
 Ἀργεῖη δ' Ἑλένη μετ' ἄρα δμῳῇσι γυναιξὶν
 ἦστο, καὶ ἀμφιπόλοισι περικλυτὰ ἔργα κέλευε.
 τὸν δ' Ἐκτωρ νείκεσεν ἰδὼν αἰσχροῖς ἐπέεσσιν·

¹ Line 311 was rejected by Aristarchus.

Now when they were come to the temple of Athene in the citadel, the doors were opened for them by fair-cheeked Theano, daughter of Cisseus, the wife of Antenor, tamer of horses ; for her had the Trojans made priestess of Athene. Then with sacred cries they all lifted up their hands to Athene ; and fair-cheeked Theano took the robe and laid it upon the knees of fair-haired Athene, and with vows made prayer to the daughter of great Zeus : " Lady Athene, that dost guard our city, fairest among goddesses, break now the spear of Diomedes, and grant furthermore that himself may fall headlong before the Scaean gates ; to the end that we may now forthwith sacrifice to thee in thy temple twelve sleek heifers that have not felt the goad, if thou wilt take pity on Troy and the Trojans' wives and their little children." So spake she praying, but Pallas Athene denied the prayer.

Thus were these praying to the daughter of great Zeus, but Hector went his way to the palace of Alexander, the fair palace that himself had builded with the men that were in that day the best builders in deep-soiled Troy ; these had made him a chamber and hall and court hard by the palaces of Priam and Hector in the citadel. There entered in Hector, dear to Zeus, and in his hand he held a spear of eleven cubits, and before him blazed the spear-point of bronze, around which ran a ring of gold. He found Paris in his chamber busied with his beauteous arms, his shield and his corselet, and handling his curved bow ; and Argive Helen sat amid her serving-women and appointed to them their glorious handiwork. And at sight of him Hector rebuked him with words of shame :

HOMER

“ δαιμόνι’, οὐ μὲν καλὰ χόλον τόνδ’ ἔνθεο θυμῷ.
 λαοὶ μὲν φθινύθουσι περὶ πτόλιν αἰπύ τε τεῖχος
 μαρνάμενοι· σέο δ’ εἵνεκ’ αὕτη τε πτόλεμός τε
 ἄστυ τόδ’ ἀμφιδέδηε· σὺ δ’ ἂν μαχέσαιο καὶ ἄλλω,
 ὃν τινά που μεθιέντα ἴδοις στυγεροῦ πολέμοιο.
 ἀλλ’ ἄνα, μὴ τάχα ἄστυ πυρὸς δηϊοιο θέρηται.”

Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής·
 “ Ἐκτορ, ἐπεὶ με κατ’ αἶσαν ἐνείκεσας οὐδ’ ὑπὲρ
 αἶσαν,

τοῦνεκά τοι ἐρέω· σὺ δὲ σύνθεο καὶ μὲν ἄκουσον.
 οὐ τοι ἐγὼ Τρώων τόσσον χόλῳ οὐδὲ νεμέσσι
 ἤμην ἐν θαλάμῳ, ἔθελον δ’ ἄχει προτραπέσθαι.
 νῦν δέ με παρειποῦς ἄλοχος μαλακοῖς ἐπέεσσιν
 ὄρμησ’ ἐς πόλεμον· δοκέει δέ μοι ὧδε καὶ αὐτῷ
 λῳῖον ἔσσεσθαι· νίκη δ’ ἐπαμείβεται ἄνδρας.
 ἀλλ’ ἄγε νῦν ἐπίμεινον, ἀρήϊα τεύχεα δῶ·
 ἦ ἴθ’, ἐγὼ δὲ μέτειμι· κινήσεσθαι δέ σ’ οἴω.”

Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ’ οὐ τι προσέφη κορυθαίολος
 Ἐκτωρ·

τὸν δ’ Ἑλένη μύθοισι προσηύδα μελιχίοισι·
 “ δᾶερ ἐμεῖο κυνὸς κακομηχάνου ὀκρυνόεσσης,¹
 ὥς μ’ ὄφελ’ ἤματι τῷ ὅτε με πρῶτον τέκε μήτηρ
 οἴχεσθαι προφέρουσα κακὴ ἀνέμοιο θύελλα
 εἰς ὅρος ἢ εἰς κῦμα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης,
 ἔνθα με κῦμ’ ἀπόερσε πάρος τάδε ἔργα γενέσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάδε γ’ ὧδε θεοὶ κακὰ τεκμήραντο,
 ἀνδρὸς ἔπειτ’ ὥφελλον ἀμείνονος εἶναι ἄκοιτις,
 ὃς ἤδη νέμεσιν τε καὶ αἴσχεα πόλλ’ ἀνθρώπων.

¹ The original text must have had κακομηχάνου κρυνόεσσης, as ὀκρυνόεσσης is meaningless. The corruption was due to unfamiliarity with the genitive ending -οο.

"Strange man, thou dost not well to nurse this anger in thy heart. Thy people are perishing about the town and the steep wall in battle, and it is because of thee that the battle-cry and the war are ablaze about this city; thou wouldest thyself vent wrath on any other, whomso thou shouldst haply see shrinking from hateful war. Nay, then, rouse thee, lest soon the city blaze with consuming fire."

And to him did godlike Alexander make answer, saying: "Hector, seeing that thou dost chide me duly, and not beyond what is due, therefore will I tell thee; and do thou take thought and hearken unto me. Not so much by reason of wrath and indignation against the Trojans sat I in my chamber, but I was minded to yield myself to sorrow. Even now my wife sought to turn my mind with gentle words and urged me to the war: and I; mine own self, deem that it will be better so; victory shifteth from man to man. But come now, tarry a while, let me don my harness of war; or go thy way, and I will follow; and methinks I shall overtake thee."

So said he, and Hector of the flashing helm answered him not a word, but unto him spake Helen with gentle words: "O Brother of me that am a dog, a contriver of mischief and abhorred of all, I would that on the day when first my mother gave me birth an evil storm-wind had borne me away to some mountain or to the wave of the loud-resounding sea, where the wave might have swept me away or ever these things came to pass. Howbeit, seeing the gods thus ordained these ills, would that I had been wife to a better man, that could feel the indignation of his fellows and their many revilings. But this

τούτῳ δ' οὐτ' ἄρ νῦν φρένες ἔμπεδοι οὐτ' ἄρ' ὀπίσσω
 ἔσσονται· τῷ καί μιν ἐπαυρήσεσθαι οἶω.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν εἴσελθε καὶ ἕξεο τῷδ' ἐπὶ δίφρῳ,
 δᾶερ, ἐπεὶ σε μάλιστα πόνος φρένας ἀμφιβέβηκεν·
 εἵνεκ' ἐμεῖο κυνὸς καὶ Ἀλεξάνδρου ἔνεκ' ἄτης,¹
 οἷσιν ἐπὶ Ζεὺς θῆκε κακὸν μόρον, ὥς καὶ ὀπίσσω
 ἀνθρώποισι πελώμεθ' ἀοίδιμοι ἔσσομένοισι."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ·
 "μή με κάθιζ', Ἑλένη, φιλέουσά περ· οὐδέ με πείσεις·
 ἦδη γάρ μοι θυμὸς ἐπέσσεται ὄφρ' ἐπαμύνω
 Τρώεσσ', οἳ μέγ' ἐμεῖο ποθὴν ἀπεόντος ἔχουσιν.
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' ὄρνυθι τοῦτον, ἐπειγέσθω δὲ καὶ αὐτός,
 ὥς κεν ἔμ' ἔντοσθεν πόλιος καταμάρψῃ ἔοντα.
 καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼν οἰκόνδε ἐλεύσομαι, ὄφρα ἴδωμαι
 οἰκῆας ἄλοχόν τε φίλην καὶ νήπιον υἱόν.
 οὐ γὰρ οἶδ' εἰ ἔτι σφιν ὑπότροπος ἴξομαι αὐτίς,
 ἢ ἦδη μ' ὑπὸ χερσὶ θεοὶ δαμόωσιν Ἀχαιῶν."

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ·
 αἶψα δ' ἔπειθ' ἵκανε δόμους εὖ ναιετάοντας,
 οὐδ' εὖρ' Ἀνδρομάχην λευκώλενον ἐν μεγάροισιν,
 ἀλλ' ἢ γε ξὺν παιδὶ καὶ ἀμφιπόλῳ εὐπέπλῳ
 πύργῳ ἐφeskτήκει γοόωσά τε μυρομένη τε.
 Ἑκτωρ δ' ὥς οὐκ ἔνδον ἀμύμονα τέτμεν ἄκοιτιν,
 ἔστη ἐπ' οὐδὸν ἰών, μετὰ δὲ δμῳῇσιν ἔειπεν·
 "εἰ δ' ἄγε μοι, δμῳαί, νημερτέα μυθήσασθε·
 πῇ ἔβη Ἀνδρομάχη λευκώλενος ἐκ μεγάροιο;
 ἢ ἐπὶ γαλῶν ἢ εἰνατέρων εὐπέπλων,
 ἢ ἐς Ἀθηναίης ἐξοίχεται, ἔνθα περ ἄλλαι
 Τρῳαὶ εὐπλόκαμοι δεινὴν θεὸν ἰλάσκονται;

¹ ἄτης : ἀρχῆς Zenodotus (cf. iii. 100).

man's understanding is not now stable, nor ever will be hereafter ; thereof I deem that he will e'en reap the fruit. But come now, enter in, and sit thee upon this chair, my brother, since above all others has trouble encompassed thy heart because of shameless me, and the folly of Alexander ; on whom Zeus hath brought an evil doom, that even in days to come we may be a song for men that are yet to be."

Then made answer to her great Hector of the flashing helm : " Bid me not sit, Helen, for all thou lovest me ; thou wilt not persuade me. Even now my heart is impatient to bear aid to the Trojans that sorely long for me that am not with them. Nay, but rouse thou this man, and let him of himself make haste, that he may overtake me while yet I am within the city. For I shall go to my home, that I may behold my housefolk, my dear wife, and my infant son ; for I know not if any more I shall return home to them again, or if even now the gods will slay me beneath the hands of the Achaeans."

So saying, Hector of the flashing helm departed, and came speedily to his well-built house. But he found not white-armed Andromache in his halls ; she with her child and a fair-robed handmaiden had taken her stand upon the wall, weeping and wailing. So Hector when he found not his peerless wife within, went and stood upon the threshold, and spake amid the serving-women : " Come now, ye serving-women, tell me true ; whither went white-armed Andromache from the hall ? Is she gone to the house of any of my sisters or my brothers' fair-robed wives, or to the temple of Athene, where the other fair-tressed women of Troy are seeking to propitiate the dread goddess ? "

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' ὀτρηνή ταμίη πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 “ Ἔκτορ, ἐπεὶ μάλ' ἄνωγας ἀληθέα μυθήσασθαι,
 οὔτε πη ἐς γαλόων οὔτ' εἰνατέρων εὐπέπλων
 οὔτ' ἐς Ἀθηναίης ἐξοίχεται, ἔνθα περ ἄλλαι
 Τρῳαὶ εὐπλόκαμοι δεινὴν θεὸν ἰλάσκονται,
 ἀλλ' ἐπὶ πύργον ἔβη μέγαν Ἰλίου, οὐνεκ' ἄκουσε
 τείρεσθαι Τρῳας, μέγα δὲ κράτος εἶναι Ἀχαιῶν.
 ἡ μὲν δὴ πρὸς τεῖχος ἐπειγομένη ἀφικάνει,
 μαινομένη ἔικυϊα· φέρει δ' ἅμα παῖδα τιθήνη.”

Ἡ ῥα γυνὴ ταμίη, ὃ δ' ἀπέσσυτο δώματος

Ἐκτωρ

τὴν αὐτὴν ὁδὸν αὖτις εὐκτιμένας κατ' ἀγνιάς.
 εὔτε πύλας ἵκανε διερχόμενος μέγα ἄστυ
 Σκαιάς, τῇ ἄρ' ἔμελλε διεξιμέναι πεδίονδε,
 ἔνθ' ἄλοχος πολὺδωρος ἐναντίη ἦλθε θέουσα
 Ἀνδρομάχη, θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος Ἡετίωνος,
 Ἡετίων, ὃς ἔναιεν ὑπὸ Πλάκῳ ὑλήεσση,
 Θήβῃ Ὑποπλακίῃ, Κιλίκεσσ' ἀνδρεσσιν ἀνάσσω·
 τοῦ περ δὴ θυγάτηρ ἔχεθ' Ἐκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ.
 ἡ οἱ ἔπειτ' ἦντησ', ἅμα δ' ἀμφίπολος κίεν αὐτῇ
 παῖδ' ἐπὶ κόλπῳ ἔχουσ' ἀταλάφρονα, νήπιον αὐτῶς,
 Ἐκτορίδην ἀγαπητόν, ἀλίγκιον ἀστέρι καλῶ,
 τὸν ῥ' Ἐκτωρ καλέεσκε Σκαμάνδριον, αὐτὰρ οἱ
 ἄλλοι

Ἀστυάνακτ'· οἷος γὰρ ἐρύετο Ἴλιον Ἐκτωρ.
 ἡ τοι ὃ μὲν μείδησεν ἰδὼν ἐς παῖδα σιωπῇ.
 Ἀνδρομάχη δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρίστατο δάκρυ χέουσα,
 ἔν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 “ δαιμόνιε, φθίσει σε τὸ σὸν μένος, οὐδ' ἐλεαίρεις

¹ The name Astyanax occurs again in Homer only in xxii. 500 and 506. The connexion with the name Hector is 290

Then a busy house-dame spake to him, saying : " Hector, seeing thou straitly biddest us tell thee true, neither is she gone to any of thy sisters or thy brothers' fair-robed wives, nor yet to the temple of Athene, where the other fair-tressed Trojan women are seeking to propitiate the dread goddess ; but she went to the great wall of Ilios, for that she heard the Trojans were sorely pressed, and great victory rested with the Achaeans. So is she gone in haste to the wall, like one beside herself ; and with her the nurse beareth the child."

So spake the house-dame, and Hector hasted from the house back over the same way along the well-built streets. When now he was come to the gate, as he passed through the great city, the Scaean gate, whereby he was minded to go forth to the plain, there came running to meet him his bounteous wife, Andromache, daughter of great-hearted Eëtion, Eëtion that dwelt beneath wooded Placus, in Thebe under Placus, and was lord over the men of Cilicia ; for it was his daughter that bronze-harnessed Hector had to wife. She now met him, and with her came a handmaid bearing in her bosom the tender boy, a mere babe, the well-loved son of Hector, like to a fair star. Him Hector was wont to call Scamandrius, but other men Astyanax ; for only Hector guarded Ilios.¹ Then Hector smiled, as he glanced at his boy in silence, but Andromache came close to his side weeping, and clasped his hand and spake to him, saying : " Ah, my husband, this prowess of thine will be thy doom, neither hast

plain in this passage (Plato, *Cratyl.* 393 Α ὁ γὰρ ἀναξ καὶ ὁ ἔκτωρ σχεδὸν τι ταῦτόν σημαίνει), although Hector was ἀναξ of Troy only in the sense of being its guardian or defender.

παῖδά τε νηπίαχον καὶ ἔμ' ἄμμορον, ἥ τάχα χήρη
 σεῦ ἔσομαι· τάχα γάρ σε κατακτανέουσιν Ἀχαιοὶ
 πάντες ἐφορμηθέντες· ἐμοὶ δέ κε κέρδιον εἶη 410
 σεῦ ἀφαρμαρτούση χθόνα δύμεναι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἄλλη
 ἔσται θαλπωρή, ἐπεὶ ἂν σύ γε πότμον ἐπίσπης,
 ἀλλ' ἄχε'· οὐδέ μοι ἔστι πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ.
 ἦ τοι γὰρ πατέρ' ἀμὸν ἀπέκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ἐκ δὲ πόλιν πέρσεν Κιλικίων ἐὺ ναιετάουσας, 415
 Θήβην ὑψίπυλον· κατὰ δ' ἔκτανεν Ἡετίωνα,
 οὐδέ μιν ἐξενάριξε, σεβάσσατο γὰρ τό γε θυμῷ,
 ἀλλ' ἄρα μιν κατέκχη σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισιν
 ἡδ' ἐπὶ σῆμ' ἔχεεν· περὶ δὲ πτελέας ἐφύτευσαν 420
 νύμφαι ὄρεστιάδες, κοῦραι Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο.
 οἱ δέ μοι ἑπτὰ κασίγνητοι ἔσαν ἐν μεγάροισιν,
 οἱ μὲν πάντες ἰῶ κίον ἡματι Ἄϊδος εἴσω·
 πάντας γὰρ κατέπεφνε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
 βουσὶν ἐπ' εἰλιπόδεσσι καὶ ἀργεννῆς ὀϊεσσι.
 μητέρα δ', ἥ βασίλευεν ὑπὸ Πλάκῳ ὑληέσση, 425
 τὴν ἐπεὶ ἄρ' δεῦρ' ἦγαγ' ἄμ' ἄλλοισι κτεάτεσσιν,
 ἄψ' ὃ γε τὴν ἀπέλυσε λαβῶν ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,
 πατρὸς δ' ἐν μεγάροισι βάλ' Ἀρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα.
 Ἔκτορ, ἀτὰρ σύ μοι ἔσσι πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
 ἡδὲ κασίγνητος, σὺ δέ μοι θαλερὸς παρακοίτης· 430
 ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν ἐλέαιρε καὶ αὐτοῦ μίμν' ἐπὶ πύργῳ,
 μὴ παῖδ' ὀρφανικὸν θήης χήρην τε γυναῖκα·
 λαὸν δὲ στήσον παρ' ἐρινεόν, ἔνθα μάλιστα¹
 ἀμβρατός ἐστι πόλις καὶ ἐπιδρομον ἔπλετο τεῖχος.
 τρεῖς γὰρ τῇ γ' ἐλθόντες ἐπειρήσανθ' οἱ ἄριστοι 435
 ἀμφ' Αἴαντε δύω καὶ ἀγακλυτὸν Ἰδομενῆα
 ἡδ' ἀμφ' Ἀτρεΐδης καὶ Τυδέος ἄλκιμον υἱόν·

¹ Lines 433-439 were rejected by Aristarchus.

thou any pity for thine infant child nor for hapless
 me that soon shall be thy widow ; for soon will the
 Achaeans all set upon thee and slay thee. But for
 me it were better to go down to the grave if I lose
 thee, for nevermore shall any comfort be mine,
 when thou hast met thy fate, but only woes. Neither
 father have I nor queenly mother. My father
 verily goodly Achilles slew, for utterly laid he
 waste the well-peopled city of the Cilicians, even
 Thebe of lofty gates. He slew Eëtion, yet he
 despoiled him not, for his soul had awe of that ;
 but he burnt him in his armour, richly dight, and
 heaped over him a barrow ; and all about were
 elm-trees planted by nymphs of the mountain,
 daughters of Zeus that beareth the aegis. And
 the seven brothers that were mine in our halls, all
 these on the selfsame day entered into the house
 of Hades, for all were slain of swift-footed, goodly
 Achilles, amid their kine of shambling gait and
 their white-fleeced sheep. And my mother, that
 was queen beneath wooded Placus, her brought he
 hither with the rest of the spoil, but thereafter set
 her free, when he had taken ransom past counting ;
 and in her father's halls Artemis the archer slew
 her. Nay, Hector, thou art to me father and
 queenly mother, thou art brother, and thou art my
 stalwart husband. Come now, have pity, and remain
 here on the wall, lest thou make thy child an orphan
 and thy wife a widow. And for thy host, stay it
 by the wild fig-tree, where the city may best be
 scaled, and the wall is open to assault. For thrice
 at this point came the most valiant in company
 with the twain Aiantes and glorious Idomeneus and
 the sons of Atreus and the valiant son of Tydeus,

ἥ πού τις σφιν ἔνισπε θεοπροπίων ἐὺ εἰδώς,
ἥ νυ καὶ αὐτῶν θυμὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει.”

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος
Ἔκτωρ·

“ ἥ καὶ ἐμοὶ τάδε πάντα μέλει, γύναι· ἀλλὰ μάλ'
αἰνῶς

αἰδέομαι Τρῶας καὶ Τρωάδας ἑλκεσιπέπλους,
αἵ κε κακὸς ὥς νόσφιν ἀλυσκάζω πολέμοιο·
οὐδέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν, ἐπεὶ μάθον ἔμμεναι ἐσθλὸς
αἰεὶ καὶ πρώτοισι μετὰ Τρώεσσι μάχεσθαι,
ἀρνύμενος πατρός τε μέγα κλέος ἡδ' ἐμὸν αὐτοῦ.
εὖ γὰρ ἐγὼ τόδε οἶδα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν·
ἔσσεται ἡμῶν ὅτ' ἂν ποτ' ὀλώλῃ Ἴλιος ἱρὴ
καὶ Πριάμος καὶ λαὸς εὐμμελίῳ Πριάμοιο.
ἀλλ' οὗ μοι Τρώων τόσσον μέλει ἄλγος ὀπίσσω,
οὐτ' αὐτῆς Ἑκάβης οὔτε Πριάμοιο ἀνακτος
οὔτε κασιγνήτων, οἳ κεν πολέες τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ
ἐν κονίῃσι πέσοιεν ὑπ' ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσιν,
ὅσσοι σέῃ, ὅτε κέν τις Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων
δακρυόεσσιν ἄγῃται, ἐλεύθερον ἡμῶν ἀπούρας.
καὶ κεν ἐν Ἀργεὶ εἴοισα πρὸς ἄλλης ἰστὸν ὑφαίνοις,
καὶ κεν ὕδωρ φορέοις Μεσσηϊδος ἢ Ὑπερείης
πόλλ' ἀεκαζομένη, κρατερὴ δ' ἐπικείσεται ἀνάγκη.
καὶ ποτέ τις εἶπησιν ἰδὼν κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσιν·
Ἔκτορος ἦδε γυνή, ὅς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι
Τρώων ἵπποδάμων, ὅτε Ἴλιον ἀμφεμάχοντο.
ὥς ποτέ τις ἐρέει· σοὶ δ' αὖ νέον ἔσσεται ἄλγος
χῆτεϊ τοιοῦδ' ἀνδρὸς ἀμύνειν δούλιον ἡμῶν.
ἀλλὰ με τεθνηῶτα χυτὴ κατὰ γαῖα καλύπτοι,
πρὶν γέ τι σῆς τε βοῆς σοῦ θ' ἐλκηθμοῖο πυθέσθαι.”

and made essay to enter : whether it be that one well-skilled in soothsaying told them, or haply their own spirit urgeth and biddeth them thereto."

Then spake to her great Hector of the flashing helm : " Woman, I too take thought of all this, but wondrously have I shame of the Trojans, and the Trojans' wives, with trailing robes, if like a coward I skulk apart from the battle. Nor doth mine own heart suffer it, seeing I have learnt to be valiant always and to fight amid the foremost Trojans, striving to win my father's great glory and mine own. For of a surety know I this in heart and soul : the day shall come when sacred Ilios shall be laid low, and Priam, and the people of Priam with goodly spear of ash. Yet not so much doth the grief of the Trojans that shall be in the aftertime move me, neither Hecabe's own, nor king Priam's, nor my brethren's, many and brave, who then shall fall in the dust beneath the hands of their foemen, as doth thy grief, when some brazen-coated Achæan shall lead thee away weeping and rob thee of thy day of freedom. Then haply in Argos shalt thou ply the loom at another's bidding, or bear water from Messeïs or Hypereia, sorely against thy will, and strong necessity shall be laid upon thee. And some man shall say as he beholdeth thee weeping : ' Lo, the wife of Hector, that was pre-eminent in war above all the horse-taming Trojans, in the day when men fought about Ilios.' So shall one say ; and to thee shall come fresh grief in thy lack of a man like me to ward off the day of bondage. But let me be dead, and let the heaped-up earth cover me, ere I hear thy cries as they hale thee into captivity."

“Ὡς εἰπὼν οὗ παιδὸς ὀρέξατο φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ·
 ἄψ δ’ ὁ πάϊς πρὸς κόλπον ἐϋζώνοιο τιθήνης
 ἐκλίνθη ἰάχων, πατρὸς φίλου ὅψιν ἀτυχθεῖς,
 ταρβήσας χαλκὸν τε ἰδὲ λόφον ἵππιοχαίτην,
 δεινὸν ἀπ’ ἀκροτάτης κόρυθος νεύοντα νοήσας. 47
 ἐκ δ’ ἐγέλασσε πατὴρ τε φίλος καὶ πότνια μήτηρ·
 αὐτίκ’ ἀπὸ κρατὸς κόρυθ’ εἴλετο φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ,
 καὶ τὴν μὲν κατέθηκεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ παμφανόωσαν·
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γ’ ὄν φίλον υἱὸν ἐπεὶ κύσε πῆλέ τε χερσίν,
 εἶπεν ἐπευξάμενος Δίι τ’ ἄλλοισιν τε θεοῖσι. 48
 “Ζεῦ ἄλλοι τε θεοί, δότε δὴ καὶ τόνδε γενέσθαι
 παῖδ’ ἐμόν, ὥς καὶ ἐγὼ περ, ἀριπρεπέα Τρώεσσιν,
 ὦδε βίην τ’ ἀγαθόν, καὶ Ἰλίου ἱφὶ ἀνάσσειν·
 καὶ ποτέ τις εἴποι ‘πατρός γ’ ὅδε πολλὸν ἀμείνων’
 ἐκ πολέμου ἀνιόντα· φέροι δ’ ἔναρα βροτόεντα 49
 κτείνας δῆϊον ἄνδρα, χαρεῖη δὲ φρένα μήτηρ.”
 “Ὡς εἰπὼν ἀλόχοιο φίλης ἐν χερσίν ἔθηκε
 παῖδ’ ἐόν· ἢ δ’ ἄρα μιν κηώδεϊ δέξατο κόλπῳ
 δακρυόεν γελάσασα· πόσις δ’ ἐλέησε νοήσας,
 χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἔκ τ’ ὀνόμαζε. 50
 “δαιμονίη, μή μοί τι λήν ἀκαχίζεο θυμῷ·
 οὐ γάρ τίς μ’ ὑπὲρ αἶσαν ἀνὴρ Ἀἰδὶ προῖάψει·
 μοῖραν δ’ οὐ τινά φημι πεφυγμένον ἔμμεναι ἀνδρῶν,
 οὐ κακόν, οὐδὲ μὲν ἐσθλόν, ἐπὴν τὰ πρῶτα γένηται.
 ἀλλ’ εἰς οἶκον ἰοῦσα τὰ σ’ αὐτῆς ἔργα κόμιζε,
 ἱστόν τ’ ἡλακάτην τε, καὶ ἀμφιπόλοισι κέλευε
 ἔργον ἐποίχεσθαι· πόλεμος δ’ ἀνδρεσσι μελήσει
 πᾶσι, μάλιστα δ’ ἐμοί, τοῖ Ἰλίῳ ἐγγεγάασιν.”

So saying, glorious Hector stretched out his arms to his boy, but back into the bosom of his fair-girdled nurse shrank the child crying, affrighted at the aspect of his dear father, and seized with dread of the bronze and the crest of horse-hair, as he marked it waving dreadfully from the topmost helm. Aloud then laughed his dear father and queenly mother; and forthwith glorious Hector took the helm from his head and laid it all-gleaming upon the ground. But he kissed his dear son, and fondled him in his arms, and spake in prayer to Zeus and the other gods: "Zeus and ye other gods, grant that this my child may likewise prove, even as I, pre-eminent amid the Trojans, and as valiant in might, and that he rule mightily over Ilios. And some day may some man say of him as he cometh back from war, 'He is better far than his father'; and may he bear the blood-stained spoils of the foeman he hath slain, and may his mother's heart wax glad."

So saying, he laid his child in his dear wife's arms, and she took him to her fragrant bosom, smiling through her tears; and her husband was touched with pity at sight of her, and he stroked her with his hand, and spake to her, saying: "Dear wife, in no wise, I pray thee, grieve overmuch at heart; no man beyond my fate shall send me forth to Hades; only his doom, methinks, no man hath ever escaped, be he coward or valiant, when once he hath been born. Nay, go thou to the house and busy thyself with thine own tasks, the loom and the distaff, and bid thy handmaids ply their work: but war shall be for men, for all, but most of all for me, of them that dwell in Ilios."

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας κόρυθ’ εἵλετο φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ
ἵππουριν· ἄλοχος δὲ φίλη οἰκόνδε βεβήκει
ἐντροπαλιζομένη, θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα.
αἴψα δ’ ἔπειθ’ ἵκανε δόμους εὖ ναιετάοντας
Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο, κιχήσατο δ’ ἔνδοθι πολλὰς
ἀμφιπόλους, τῇσιν δὲ γόον πάσῃσιν ἐνῶρσεν.
αἱ μὲν ἔτι ζῶν γόον Ἑκτορα ᾧ ἐνὶ οἴκῳ·
οὐ γάρ μιν ἔτ’ ἔφαντο ὑπότροπον ἐκ πολέμοιο
ἵζεσθαι, προφυγόντα μένος καὶ χεῖρας Ἀχαιῶν.

✓ Οὐδὲ Πάρις δῆθυνεν ἐν ὑψηλοῖσι δόμοισιν,
ἀλλ’ ὁ γ’, ἐπεὶ κατέδυσ κλυτὰ τεύχεα, ποικίλα
χαλκῶ,

σεύατ’ ἔπειτ’ ἀνὰ ἄστρῳ, ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πεποιθώς.
ὥς δ’ ὅτε τις στατὸς ἵππος, ἀκοστήσας ἐπὶ φάτνῃ,
δεσμὸν ἀπορρήξας θείῃ πεδίῳ κροαίνων,
εἰωθὼς λούεσθαι ἑὺρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,
κυνδιῶν· ὑψοῦ δὲ κάρη ἔχει, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται
ᾧμοις αἰσσοῦνται· ὁ δ’ ἀγλαΐῃφι πεποιθώς,
ρίμφα ἐγούνα φέρει μετὰ τ’ ἡθεα καὶ νομὸν ἵππων·
ὥς υἱὸς Πριάμοιο Πάρις κατὰ Περγάμου ἄκρης
τεύχεσι παμφαίνων ὥς τ’ ἡλέκτωρ ἐβεβήκει
καγχαλῶν, ταχέες δὲ πόδες φέρον· αἴψα δ’ ἔπειτα
Ἑκτορα δῖον ἔτετμεν ἀδελφεόν, εὖτ’ ἄρ’ ἔμελλε
στρέψεσθ’ ἐκ χώρας ὅθι ἦ δάριζε γυναικί.
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής·
“ἡθεῖ”, ἦ μάλα δὴ σε καὶ ἐσσύμενον κατερύκω
δηθύνων, οὐδ’ ἦλθον ἐναΐσιμον, ὥς ἐκέλευες;”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κορυθαίολος
Ἑκτωρ·

“δαιμόνι’, οὐκ ἂν τίς τοι ἀνὴρ, ὃς ἐναΐσιμος εἴη,

So spake glorious Hector and took up his helm with horse-hair crest ; and his dear wife went forthwith to her house, oft turning back, and shedding big tears. Presently she came to the well-built palace of man-slaying Hector and found therein her many handmaidens ; and among them all she roused lamentation. So in his own house they made lament for Hector while yet he lived ; for they deemed that he should never more come back from battle, escaped from the might and the hands of the Achaeans.

Nor did Paris tarry long in his lofty house, but did on his glorious armour, dight with bronze, and hastened through the city, trusting in his fleetness of foot. Even as when a stalled horse that has fed his fill at the manger breaketh his halter and runneth stamping over the plain—being wont to bathe him in the fair-flowing river—and exulteth ; on high doth he hold his head, and about his shoulders his mane floateth streaming, and as he glorieth in his splendour, his knees nimbly bear him to the haunts and pastures of mares ; even so Paris, son of Priam, strode down from high Pergamus, all gleaming in his armour like the shining sun, laughing for glee, and his swift feet bare him on. Speedily then he overtook goodly Hector, his brother, even as he was about to turn back from the place where he had dallied with his wife. Then godlike Alexander was first to speak to him, saying : “ My brother, will surely I delay thee in thine haste by my long tarrying, and came not in due season, as thou addest me.”

Then in answer to him spake Hector of the shining helm : “ Strange man, no one that is right-

HOMER

ἔργον ἀτιμήσειε μάχης, ἐπεὶ ἄλκιμός ἐσσι·
ἀλλὰ ἐκὼν μεθιείς τε καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλεις· τὸ δ' ἐμὸν

κῆρ

ἄχνηται ἐν θυμῷ, ὅθ' ὑπὲρ σέθεν αἴσχε' ἀκούω
πρὸς Τρώων, οἳ ἔχουσι πολὺν πόνον εἵνεκα σείω.
ἀλλ' ἴομεν· τὰ δ' ὀπισθεν ἀρεσσόμεθ', αἷ κέ ποθι

Ζεὺς

δώῃ ἐπουρανίοισι θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησι
κρητῆρα στήσασθαι ἐλεύθερον ἐν μεγάροισιν,
ἐκ Τροίης ἐλάσαντας εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιούς."

THE ILIAD, VI. 522-529

hinded could make light of thy work in battle, for thou art valiant; but of thine own will art thou slack, and hast no care; and thereat my heart is grieved within me, whenso I hear regarding thee words of shame from the lips of the Trojans, who because of thee have grievous toil. But let us go our way; these things we will make good hereafter, if so be Zeus shall grant us to set for the heavenly gods that are for ever a bowl of deliverance in our halls, when we have driven forth from the land of Troy the well-greaved Achaeans."

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Η

Ὡς εἰπὼν πυλέων ἐξέσσυτο φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ,
τῷ δ' ἄμ' Ἀλέξανδρος κί' ἀδελφεός· ἐν δ' ἄρ'
θυμῷ

ἀμφότεροι μέμασαν πολεμίζειν ἡδὲ μάχεσθαι.
ὥς δὲ θεὸς ναύτησιν ἐλδομένοισιν ἔδωκεν
οὔρον, ἐπεὶ κε κάμωσιν ἐϋξέστης ἐλάτῃσι
πόντον ἐλαύνοντες, καμάτῳ δ' ὑπὸ γυῖα λέλυνται·
ὥς ἄρα τὼ Τρώεσσι ἐλδομένοισι φανήτην.

Ἐνθ' ἐλέτην ὁ μὲν υἱὸν Ἀρηϊθόιο ἀνακτος,
Ἄρην ναιετάοντα Μενέσθιον, ὃν κορυνήτης
γείνατ' Ἀρηϊθόος καὶ Φυλομέδουσα βοῶπις·

Ἐκτωρ δ' Ἡϊονῆα βάλ' ἔγχρῃ ὀξυόεντι
αὐχέν' ὑπὸ στεφάνῃς εὐχάλκου, λῦσε¹ δὲ γυῖα.
Γλαῦκος δ' Ἴππολόχοιο πάϊς, Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀνδρῶν
Ἰφίνοον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην
Δεξιάδην, ἵππων ἐπιάλμενον ὠκείων,
ὦμον· ὁ δ' ἐξ ἵππων χαμάδις πέσε, λύντο δὲ γυῖα.

Τοὺς δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη
Ἀργείους ὀλέκοντας ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ,
βῆ ῥα κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρήνων αἵξασα
Ἴλιον εἰς ἱερήν· τῇ δ' ἀντίος ὄρνυτ' Ἀπόλλων
Περγάμου ἐκκατιδών, Τρώεσσι δὲ βούλετο νίκην

¹ λῦσε: λύντο Aristarchus.

BOOK VII

So saying, glorious Hector hastened forth from the gates, and with him went his brother Alexander ; and in their hearts were both eager for war and battle. And as a god giveth to longing seamen a fair wind when they have grown weary of beating the sea with polished oars of fir, and with weariness are their limbs fordone ; even so appeared these twain to the longing Trojans.

Then the one of them slew the son of king Areïthous, Menesthius, that dwelt in Arne, who was born of the mace-man Areïthous and ox-eyed Phylomedusa ; and Hector with his sharp spear smote Eïoneus on the neck beneath the well-wrought helmet of bronze, and loosed his limbs. And Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, leader of the Lycians, made a cast with his spear in the fierce conflict at Iphinous, son of Dexios, as he sprang upon his car behind his swift mares, and smote him upon the shoulder ; so he fell from his chariot to the ground and his limbs were loosed.

But when the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, was ware of them as they were slaying the Argives in the fierce conflict, she went darting down from the peaks of Olympus to sacred Ilios. And Apollo sped forth to meet her, for he looked down from out of Pergamus and beheld her, and was fain to have

ἀλλήλοισι δὲ τῷ γε συναντέςθην παρὰ φηγῷ.
 τὴν πρότερος προσέειπεν ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων
 “τίπτε σὺ δὴ αὖ μεμαυῖα, Διὸς θυγάτηρ μέγαλοιο,
 ἦλθες ἀπ’ Οὐλύμποιο, μέγας δέ σε θυμὸς ἀνῆκεν;
 ἦ ἵνα δὴ Δαναοῖσι μάχης ἑτεραλκέα νίκην
 δῶς; ἐπεὶ οὐ τι Τρῶας ἀπολλυμένους ἐλεαίρεις.
 ἀλλ’ εἴ μοί τι πίθοιο, τό κεν πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη·
 νῦν μὲν παύσωμεν πόλεμον καὶ δηϊοτῆτα
 σήμερον· ὕστερον αὖτε μαχήσονται, εἰς ὃ κε τέκμων
 Ἰλίου εὖρωσιν, ἐπεὶ ὥς φίλον ἔπλετο θυμῷ
 ὑμῖν ἀθανάτησι,¹ διαπραθέειν τόδε ἄστυ.”

Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 “ὦδ’ ἔστω, ἐκάεργε· τὰ γὰρ φρονέουσα καὶ αὐτὴ
 ἦλθον ἀπ’ Οὐλύμποιο μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς.
 ἀλλ’ ἄγε, πῶς μέμονας πόλεμον καταπαυσέμεν
 ἀνδρῶν;”

Τὴν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·
 “Ἔκτορος ὄρωμεν κρατερὸν μένος ἵπποδάμοιο,
 ἦν τινά που Δαναῶν προκαλέσσεται οἰόθεν οἶος
 ἀντίβιον μαχέσασθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτῆτι,
 οἱ δέ κ’ ἀγασσάμενοι χαλκοκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
 οἶον ἐπόρσειαν πολεμίζειν Ἔκτορι δίῳ.”

Ὡς ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθῃσε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 τῶν δ’ Ἑλένος, Πριάμοιο φίλος παῖς, σύνθετο θυμῷ
 βουλήν, ἣ ῥα θεοῖσιν ἐφῆνδανε μητιώσιν·
 στῇ δὲ παρ’ Ἑκτορ’ ἰὼν καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 “Ἔκτορ, υἱὲ Πριάμοιο, Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντε,

¹ ἀθανάτησι: ἀθανάτοισι Zenodotus: ἀμφοτέρῃσι Aristophanes.

victory for the Trojans. So the twain met one with the other by the oak-tree. Then to her spake first the king Apollo, son of Zeus : " Wherefore art thou again come thus eagerly from Olympus, thou daughter of great Zeus, and why hath thy proud spirit sent thee ? Is it that thou mayest give to the Danaans victory to turn the tide of battle, seeing thou hast no pity for the Trojans, that perish ? But if thou wouldst in anywise hearken unto me—and so would it be better far—let us now stay the war and fighting for this day. Hereafter shall they fight again until they win the goal of Ilios, since thus it seemeth good to the hearts of you immortal goddesses, to lay waste this city."

And in answer to him spake the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene : " So be it, thou god that workest afar ; with this in mind am I myself come from Olympus to the midst of Trojans and Achaeans. But come, how art thou minded to stay the battle of the warriors ? "

Then in answer to her spake king Apollo, son of Zeus : " Let us rouse the valiant spirit of horse-taming Hector, in hope that he may challenge some one of the Danaans in single fight to do battle with him man to man in dread combat. So shall the bronze-greaved Achaeans have indignation and rouse some one to do battle in single combat against goodly Hector."

So he spake, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, failed not to hearken. And Helenus, the dear son of Priam, understood in spirit this plan that had found pleasure with the gods in council ; and he came and stood by Hector's side, and spake to him, saying : " Hector, son of Priam, peer of

ἤ ῥά νύ μοί τι πίθοιο; κασίγνητος δέ τοί εἰμι.
 ἄλλους μὲν κάθισον Τρῶας καὶ πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 αὐτὸς δὲ προκάλεσσαι Ἀχαιῶν ὃς τις ἄριστος
 ἀντίβιον μαχέσασθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτῆτι.
 οὐ γάρ πώ τοι μοῖρα θανεῖν καὶ πότμον ἐπισπεῖν·
 ὥς γὰρ ἐγὼν ὅπ' ἄκουσα θεῶν αἰειγενετάων.”¹

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', Ἐκτωρ δ' αὖτ' ἐχάρη μέγα μῦθον
 ἀκούσας,

καὶ ῥ' ἐς μέσσον ἰὼν Τρώων ἀνέργε φάλαγγας,
 μέσσου δουρὸς ἐλών· οἱ δ' ἰδρύνθησαν ἅπαντες,
 καδ δ' Ἀγαμέμνων εἶσεν ἐϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς.
 καδ δ' ἄρ' Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων
 ἐξέσθην ὄρνισιν ἐοικότες αἰγυπιοῖσι
 φηγῷ ἐφ' ὑψηλῇ πατρὸς Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο,
 ἀνδράσι τερπόμενοι· τῶν δὲ στίχες ἦτο πυκναί,
 ἀσπίσι καὶ κορύθεσσι καὶ ἔγχεσι πεφρικυῖαι.
 οἷη δὲ Ζεφύριοι ἐχεύατο πόντον ἐπὶ φριξ
 ὀρνυμένοιο νέον, μελάνει δέ τε πόντος ὑπ' αὐτῆς,
 τοῖαι ἄρα στίχες ἦατ' Ἀχαιῶν τε Τρώων τε
 ἐν πεδίῳ· Ἐκτωρ δὲ μετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἔειπε·
 “κέκλυτέ μεν, Τρῶες καὶ ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,
 ὄφρ' εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι κελεύει.
 ὄρκια μὲν Κρονίδης ὑψίζυγος οὐκ ἐτέλεσσεν,
 ἀλλὰ κακὰ φρονέων τεκμαίρεται ἀμφοτέροισιν,
 εἰς ὃ κεν ἢ ὑμεῖς Τροίην εὐπυργον ἔλητε,
 ἢ αὐτοὶ παρὰ νηυσὶ δαμήετε ποντοπόροισιν.
 ὑμῖν δ' ἐν γὰρ ἔασιν ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν·
 τῶν νῦν ὃν τινα θυμὸς ἐμοὶ μαχέσασθαι ἀνώγει,
 δεῦρ' ἵτω ἐκ πάντων πρόμος ἔμμεναι Ἐκτορι δῖῳ.
 ὦδε δὲ μυθέομαι, Ζεὺς δ' ἅμμ' ἐπὶ μάρτυρος ἔστω·

¹ Line 53 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, VII. 48-76

Zeus in counsel, wouldst thou now in anywise hearken unto me ? for I am thy brother. Make the Trojans to sit down, and all the Achaeans, and do thou challenge whoso is best of the Achaeans to do battle with thee man to man in dread combat. Not yet is it thy fate to die and meet thy doom ; for thus have I heard the voice of the gods that are for ever."

So spake he, and Hector rejoiced greatly when he heard his words ; and he went into the midst and kept back the battalions of the Trojans with his spear grasped by the middle ; and they all sate them down, and Agamemnon made the well-greaved Achaeans to sit. And Athene and Apollo of the silver bow in the likeness of vultures sate them upon the lofty oak of father Zeus that beareth the aegis, rejoicing in the warriors ; and the ranks of these sat close, bristling with shields and helms and spears. Even as there is spread over the face of the deep the ripple of the West Wind, that is newly risen, and the deep groweth black beneath it, so sat the ranks of the Achaeans and Trojans in the plain. And Hector spake between the two hosts : " Hear me, ye Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. Our oaths the son of Cronos, throned on high, brought not to fulfilment, but with ill intent ordaineth a time for both hosts, until either ye take well-walled Troy or yourselves be vanquished beside your sea-faring ships. With you are the chieftains of the whole host of the Achaeans ; of these let now that man, whose heart soever biddeth him fight with me, come hither from among you all to be your champion against goodly Hector. And thus do I declare my word, and be Zeus our witness thereto :

εἰ μὲν κεν ἐμὲ κείνος ἔλῃ ταναήκει χαλκῶ,
 τεύχεα συλήσας φερέτω κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας,
 σῶμα δὲ οἴκαδ' ἐμὸν δόμεναι πάλιν, ὅφρα πυρός με
 Τρῶες καὶ Τρώων ἄλοχοι λελάχωσι θανόντα.
 εἰ δέ κ' ἐγὼ τὸν ἔλω, δῶή δέ μοι εὖχος Ἀπόλλων,
 τεύχεα σύλησας οἴσω προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρήν,
 καὶ κρεμόω προτὶ νηὸν Ἀπόλλωνος ἐκάτοιο,
 τὸν δὲ νέκυν ἐπὶ νῆας εὖσσελμους ἀποδώσω,
 ὅφρα ἐ ταρχύσωσι κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί,
 σῆμά τε οἱ χεύωσιν ἐπὶ πλατεῖ Ἑλλησπόντῳ.
 καὶ ποτέ τις εἴπησι καὶ ὀψιγόνων ἀνθρώπων,
 νητὶ πολυκλήϊδι πλέων ἐπὶ οἶνοπα πόντον·
 ἄνδρὸς μὲν τόδε σῆμα πάλαι κατατεθνηῶτος,
 ὃν ποτ' ἀριστεύοντα κατέκτανε φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ.¹
 ὥς ποτέ τις ἐρέει· τὸ δ' ἐμὸν κλέος οὐ ποτ' ὀλεῖται."
 Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ.
 αἰδεσθεν μὲν ἀνήνασθαι, δεῖσαν δ' ὑποδέχθαι.
 ὁψέ δὲ δὴ Μενέλαος ἀνίστατο καὶ μετέειπε
 νείκει ὀνειδίζων, μέγα δὲ στεναχίζετο θυμῷ.
 "ὦ μοι, ἀπειλητῆρες, Ἀχαιῖδες, οὐκέτ' Ἀχαιοί.
 ἡ μὲν δὴ λώβη τάδε γ' ἔσσειται αἰνόθεν αἰνῶς,
 εἰ μὴ τις Δαναῶν νῦν Ἔκτορος ἀντίος εἴσιν.
 ἀλλ' ὑμεῖς μὲν πάντες ὕδωρ καὶ γαῖα γένοισθε,
 ἡμενοὶ αὖθι ἕκαστοι ἀκήριοι, ἀκλεές αὐτῶς.
 τῶδε δ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς θωρήξομαι· αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε
 νίκης πείρατ' ἔχονται ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν."
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας κατεδύσετο τεύχεα καλά.

¹ This is tantamount to a curse: "May ye rot away into the elements out of which ye were made"; πάντες γὰρ γαίης τε καὶ ὕδατος ἐκγενόμεσθα (Xenophanes). Cf. Hesiod, Op. 61, and Herodas ii. 28 f.

THE ILIAD, VII. 77-103

if so be he shall slay me with the long-edged bronze, let him spoil me of my armour and bear it to the hollow ships, but my body let him give back to my home, that the Trojans and the Trojan wives may give me my due meed of fire in my death. But if so be I slay him, and Apollo give me glory, I will spoil him of his armour and bear it to sacred Ilios and hang it upon the temple of Apollo, the god that smiteth afar, but his corpse will I render back to the well-benched ships, that the long-haired Achaeans may give him burial, and heap up for him a barrow by the wide Hellespont. And some one shall some day say even of men that are yet to be, as he saileth in his many-benched ship over the wine-dark sea: 'This is a barrow of a man that died in olden days, whom on a time in the midst of his prowess glorious Hector slew.' So shall some man say, and my glory shall never die."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence; shame had they to deny him, but they feared to meet him. Howbeit at length Menelaus arose among them and spake, chiding them with words of reviling, and deeply did he groan at heart: "Ah me, ye braggarts, ye women of Achaea, men no more! Surely shall this be a disgrace dread and dire, if no man of the Danaans shall now go to meet Hector. Nay, may ye one and all turn to earth and water,¹ ye that sit there each man with no heart in him, utterly inglorious. Against this man will I myself arm me; but from on high are the issues of victory holden of the immortal gods."

So spake he, and did on his fair armour. And

ἔνθα κέ τοι, Μενέλαε, φάνη βιότοιο τελευτὴ
 Ἑκτορος ἐν παλάμῃσιν, ἐπεὶ πολὺ φέρτερος ἦεν, ¹⁰
 εἰ μὴ ἀναΐξαντες ἔλον βασιλῆες Ἀχαιῶν,
 αὐτός τ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 δεξιτερῆς ἔλε χειρὸς ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·
 “ ἀφραίνεις, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ
 ταύτης ἀφροσύνης· ἀνὰ δὲ σχείο κηδόμενός περ, ¹¹
 μῆδ' ἔθελ' ἐξ ἔριδος σεῦ ἀμείνονι φωτὶ μάχεσθαι,
 Ἑκτορι Πριαμίδῃ, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι.
 καὶ δ' Ἀχιλεὺς τούτῳ γε μάχῃ ἐνὶ κυδιανείρῃ
 ἔρριγ' ἀντιβολῆσαι, ὃ περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν ἴζευ ἰὼν μετὰ ἔθνος ἐταίρων,
 τούτῳ δὲ πρόμον ἄλλον ἀναστήσουσιν Ἀχαιοί.
 εἰ περ ἀδειῆς τ' ἐστὶ καὶ εἰ μόθου ἔστ' ἀκόρητος,
 φημί μιν ἀσπασίως γόνυ κάμψειν, αἶ κε φύγησι
 δῆϊον ἐκ πολέμοιο καὶ αἰνῆς δῆϊοτῆτος.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν παρέπεισεν ἀδελφειοῦ φρένας ἥρως
 αἴσιμα παρειπών, ὃ δ' ἐπέιθετο. τοῦ μὲν ἔπειτα
 γηθόσυννοι θεράποντες ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο·
 Νέστωρ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀνίστατο καὶ μετέειπεν·
 “ ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα πένθος Ἀχαιῖδα γαῖαν ἰκάνει.
 ἦ κε μέγ' οἰμώξειε γέρων ἱππηλάτα Πηλεὺς,
 ἐσθλὸς Μυρμιδόνων βουλευφόρος ἡδ' ἀγορητής,
 ὃς ποτέ μ' εἰρόμενος μέγ' ἐγήθεεν¹ ὦ ἐνὶ οἴκῳ,
 πάντων Ἀργείων ἐρέων γενεὴν τε τόκον τε.
 τοὺς νῦν εἰ πτώσσοντας ὑφ' Ἑκτορι πάντα ἀκούσαι,
 πολλὰ κεν ἀθανάτοισι φίλας ἀνὰ χεῖρας αἶραι,
 θυμὸν ἀπὸ μελέων δῦναι δόμον Ἀΐδος εἴσω.

¹ μ' εἰρόμενος μέγ' ἐγήθεεν : μειρόμενος μεγάλ' ἔστενεν Zenodotus.

now, Menelaus, would the end of life have appeared for thee at the hands of Hector, seeing he was mightier far, had not the kings of the Achaeans, sprung up and laid hold of thee. And Atreus' son himself, wide-ruling Agamemnon, caught him by the right hand and spake to him, saying : " Thou art mad, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, and this thy madness beseemeth thee not. Hold back, for all thy grief, and be not minded in rivalry to fight with one better than thou, even with Hector, son of Priam, of whom others besides thee are adread. Even Achilles shuddereth to meet this man in battle, where men win glory ; and he is better far than thou. Nay, go thou for this present, and sit thee amid the company of thy fellows ; against this man shall the Achaeans raise up another champion. Fearless though he be and insatiate of battle, methinks he will be glad to bend his knees in rest, if so be he escape from the fury of war and the dread conflict."

So spake the warrior and turned his brother's mind, for he counselled aright ; and Menelaus obeyed. Then with gladness his squires took his armour from his shoulders ; and Nestor rose up and spake amid the Argives : " Fie upon you ! In good sooth is great grief come upon the land of Achaea. Verily aloud would old Peleus groan, the driver of chariots, goodly counsellor, and orator of the Myrmidons, who on a time questioned me in his own house, and rejoiced greatly as he asked of the lineage and birth of all the Argives. If he were to hear that these were now all cowering before Hector then would he lift up his hands to the immortals in instant prayer that his soul might depart from his limbs into the house of Hades. I would,

αἶ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπολλων,
 ἡβῶμ' ὥς ὄτ' ἐπ' ὠκυρόῳ Κελάδοντι μάχοντο
 ἀγρόμενοι Πύλιοί τε καὶ Ἀρκάδες ἐγχεσίμωροι,
 Φειᾶς παρ τείχεσσι, Ἰαρδάνου ἀμφὶ ῥέεθρα.
 τοῖσι δ' Ἐρευθαλίων πρόμος ἴστατο, ἰσόθεος φῶς,
 τεύχε' ἔχων ὤμοισιν Ἀρηϊθόοιο ἀνακτος,
 δίου Ἀρηϊθόου, τὸν ἐπὶ κλησιν κορυνήτην
 ἄνδρες κίκλησκον καλλίζωνοί τε γυναῖκες,
 οὔνεκ' ἄρ' οὐ τόξοισι μαχέσκετο δουρί τε μακρῷ,
 ἀλλὰ σιδηρεῖη κορύνη ῥήγνυσκε φάλαγγας.
 τὸν Λυκόεργος ἔπεφνε δόλῳ, οὗ τι κράτει γε,
 στεινωπῷ ἐν ὁδῷ, ὅθ' ἄρ' οὐ κορύνη οἱ ὄλεθρον
 χραῖσμε σιδηρεῖη· πρὶν γὰρ Λυκόεργος ὑποφθᾶς¹
 δουρὶ μέσον περόνησεν, ὃ δ' ὕπτιος οὔδεις ἐρείσθη·
 τεύχεα δ' ἐξενάριξε, τά οἱ πόρε χάλκεος Ἄρης.
 καὶ τὰ μὲν αὐτὸς ἔπειτα φόρει μετὰ μῶλον Ἄρης·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Λυκόεργος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἐγήρα,
 δῶκε δ' Ἐρευθαλίῳ φιλῶ θεράποντι φορῆναι.
 τοῦ ὃ γε τεύχε' ἔχων προκαλίζετο πάντας ἀρίστους·
 οἱ δὲ μάλ' ἐτρόμεον καὶ ἐδείδισαν, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη.
 ἀλλ' ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἀνῆκε πολυτλήμων πολεμίζειν
 θάρσει ᾧ· γενεῇ δὲ νεώτατος ἔσκον ἀπάντων.
 καὶ μαχόμεν οἱ ἐγώ, δῶκεν δέ μοι εὖχος Ἀθήνη.
 τὸν δὴ μήκιστον καὶ κάρτιστον κτάνον ἄνδρα·
 πολλὸς γὰρ τις ἔκειτο παρήγορος ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.
 εἴθ' ὥς ἡβῶοιμι, βίη δέ μοι ἔμπεδος εἴη·
 τῷ κε τάχ' ἀντήσσει μάχης κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ.

¹ ὑποφθᾶς: ἀναστὰς Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, VII. 132-158

O father Zeus and Athene and Apollo, that I were young as when beside swift-flowing Celadon the Pylians and Arcadians that rage with spears gathered together and fought beneath the walls of Pheia about the streams of Iardanus. On their side stood forth Ereuthalion as champion, a godlike man, bearing upon his shoulders the armour of king Areïthous, goodly Areïthous that men and fair-girdled women were wont to call the mace-man, for that he fought not with bow or long spear, but with a mace of iron brake the battalions. Him Lycurgus slew by guile and nowise by might, in a narrow way, where his mace of iron saved him not from destruction. For ere that might be Lycurgus came upon him at unawares and pierced him through the middle with his spear, and backward was he hurled upon the earth; and Lycurgus despoiled him of the armour that brazen Ares had given him. This armour he thereafter wore himself amid the turmoil of Ares, but when Lycurgus grew old within his halls he gave it to Ereuthalion, his dear squire, to wear. And wearing this armour did Ereuthalion challenge all the bravest; but they trembled sore and were afraid, nor had any man courage to abide him. But me did my enduring heart set on to battle with him in my hardihood, though in years I was youngest of all. So fought I with him, and Athene gave me glory. The tallest was he and the strongest man that ever I slew: as a huge sprawling bulk he lay stretched this way and that. Would I were now as young and my strength as firm, then should Hector of the flashing helm soon find one to

HOMER

ὕμέων δ' οἷ περ ἔασιν ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,
οὐδ' οἷ προφρονέως μέμαθ' Ἑκτορος ἀντίον ἐλθεῖν." 1

Ὡς νείκεσσ' ὁ γέρων, οἷ δ' ἐννέα πάντες ἀνέσταν
ᾧρτο πολὺ πρῶτος μὲν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Τυδεΐδης ᾧρτο κρατερὸς Διομήδης,
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Αἴαντες, θοῦριν ἐπιειμένοι ἀλκὴν,
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Ἰδομενεὺς καὶ ὀπάων Ἰδομενῆος, 1
Μηριόνης, ἀτάλαντος Ἐνυαλίῳ ἀνδρεϊφόντῃ,
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Εὐρύπυλος, Εὐαίμονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός,
ἂν δὲ Θόας Ἀνδραϊμονίδης καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς·
πάντες ἄρ' οἷ γ' ἔθελον πολεμίζειν Ἑκτορι δῖῳ.
τοῖς δ' αὖτις μετέειπε Γερῆνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
“ κλήρῳ νῦν πεπάλεσθε διαμπερές, ὅς κε λάχῃσιν
οὗτος γὰρ δὴ ὀνήσει ἐϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς,
καὶ δ' αὐτός ὃν θυμὸν ὀνήσεται, αἷ κε φύγῃσι
δηΐου ἐκ πολέμοιο καὶ αἰνῆς δηϊοτῆτος.”

Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἷ δὲ κλήρον ἐσημήναντο ἕκαστος,
ἐν δ' ἔβαλον κυνέῃ Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαιο·
λαοὶ δ' ἡρήσαντο, θεοῖσι δὲ χεῖρας ἀνέσχον.
ᾧδε δέ τις εἶπεςκεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·
“ Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἦ Αἴαντα λαχεῖν, ἦ Τυδέος υἱόν,
ἦ αὐτὸν βασιλῆα πολυχρύσοιο Μυκῆνης.”

Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφαν, πάλλεν δὲ Γερῆνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ,
ἐκ δ' ἔθορε κλήρος κυνέης, ὃν ἄρ' ἤθελον αὐτοί,
Αἴαντος· κῆρυξ δὲ φέρων ἀν' ὄμιλον ἀπάντῃ
δεῖξ' ἐνδέξια πᾶσιν ἀριστήεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν·
οἷ δ' οὐ γιγνώσκοντες ἀπηνήναντο ἕκαστος.

face him. Whereas ye that are chieftains of the whole host of the Achaeans, even ye are not minded with a ready heart to meet Hector face to face."

So the old man chid them, and there stood up nine in all. Upsprang far the first the king of men, Agamemnon, and after him Tydeus' son, mighty Diomedes, and after them the Aiantes, clothed in furious valour, and after them Idomeneus and Idomeneus' comrade Meriones, the peer of Enyalios, slayer of men, and after them Eurypylus, the glorious son of Euaemon; and upsprang Thoas, son of Andraemon, and goodly Odysseus; all these were minded to do battle with goodly Hector. Then among them spake again the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Cast ye the lot now from the first unto the last for him whoso shall be chosen; for he shall verily profit the well-greaved Achaeans, and himself in his own soul shall profit withal, if so be he escape from the fury of war and the dread conflict."

So said he, and they marked each man his lot and cast them in the helmet of Agamemnon, son of Atreus; and the host made prayer, and lifted up their hands to the gods. And thus would one say with a glance up to the broad heaven: "Father Zeus, grant that the lot fall on Aias or the son of Tydeus or else on the king himself of Mycene rich in gold."

So spake they, and the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, shook the helmet, and forth therefrom leapt the lot that themselves desired, even the lot of Aias. And the herald bare it everywhither throughout the throng, and showed it from left to right to all the chieftains of the Achaeans; but they knew it not, and denied it every man. But

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸν ἱκανε φέρων ἀν' ὄμιλον ἀπάντη,
ὅς μιν ἐπιγράψας κυνέη βάλε, φαίδιμος Αἴας,
ἦ τοι ὑπέσχεθε χεῖρ', ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἔμβαλεν ἄγχι παρα-
στάς,

γνῶ δὲ κλήρου σῆμα ἰδὼν, γήθησε δὲ θυμῷ.
τὸν μὲν παρ πόδ' ἐὼν χαμάδις βάλε φώνησέν τε·
“ὦ φίλοι, ἦ τοι κλήρος ἐμός, χαίρω δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς
θυμῷ, ἐπεὶ δοκέω νικησέμεν Ἑκτορα δῖον.
ἀλλ' ἄγετ', ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼ πολεμήϊα τεύχεα δύω,
τόφρ' ὑμεῖς εὐχεσθε Διὶ Κρονίῳνι ἄνακτι,
σιγῇ ἐφ' ὑμείων, ἵνα μὴ Τρῳῆς γε πύθωνται,¹
ἦέ καὶ ἀμφαδίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ τίνα δείδιμεν ἔμπης.
οὐ γάρ τίς με βίῃ γε ἐκὼν² ἀέκοντα δίηται,
οὐδέ τι ἰδρεῖη, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ νῆϊδά γ' οὕτως
ἔλπομαι ἐν Σαλαμῖνι γενέσθαι τε τραφέμεν τε.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' εὐχοντο Διὶ Κρονίῳνι ἄνακτι·
ὦδε δέ τις εἶπεσκεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·
“Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἰδῆθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε μέγιστε,
δὸς νίκην Αἴαντι καὶ ἀγλαὸν εὖχος ἀρέσθαι·
εἰ δὲ καὶ Ἑκτορά περ φιλέεις καὶ κήδεαι αὐτοῦ,
ἴσῃν ἀμφοτέροισι βίην καὶ κῦδος ὅπασσον.”

“Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφαν, Αἴας δὲ κορύσσετο νώροπι χαλκῷ·
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα περὶ χροῖ ἔσσατο τεύχεα,
σεύατ' ἔπειθ' οἷός τε πελώριος ἔρχεται Ἄρης,
ὅς τ' εἴσιν πόλεμόνδε μετ' ἀνέρας, οὓς τε Κρονίῳν
θυμοβόρου ἔριδος μένεϊ ξυνέηκε μάχεσθαι.
τοῖος ἄρ' Αἴας ὤρτο πελώριος, ἔρκος Ἀχαιῶν,

¹ Lines 195-199 were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² ἐκὼν : ἐλὼν Aristarchus.

when in bearing it everywhither throughout the throng he was come to him that had marked it and cast it into the helm, even to glorious Aias, then Aias held forth his hand, and the herald drew near and laid the lot therein ; and Aias knew at a glance the token on the lot, and waxed glad at heart. The lot then he cast upon the ground beside his foot, and spake : " My friends, of a surety the lot is mine, and mine own heart rejoiceth, for I deem that I shall vanquish goodly Hector. But come now, while I am doing on me my battle gear, make ye prayer the while to king Zeus, son of Cronos, in silence by yourselves, that the Trojans learn naught thereof—nay, or openly, if ye will, since in any case we fear no man. For by force shall no man drive me in flight of his own will and in despite of mine, nor yet by skill ; since as no skillless wight methinks was I born and reared in Salamis."

So spake he, and they made prayer to king Zeus, son of Cronos ; and thus would one speak with a glance up to the broad heaven : " Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, vouchsafe victory to Aias and that he win him glorious renown ; or if so be thou lovest Hector too, and carest for him, vouchsafe to both equal might and glory."

So they spake, and Aias arrayed him in gleaming bronze. But when he had clothed about his flesh all his armour, then sped he in such wise as huge Ares goeth forth when he enters into battle amid warriors whom the son of Cronos hath brought together to contend in the fury of soul-devouring strife. Even in such wise sprang forth huge Aias, the bulwark of the Achaeans, with a smile on his

μειδιῶν βλοσυροῖσι προσώπασι· νέρθε δὲ ποσσὶν
 ἦϊε μακρὰ βιβάς, κραδάων δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος.
 τὸν δὲ καὶ Ἀργεῖοι μὲν ἐγήθεον εἰσορόωντες,
 Τρῶας δὲ τρόμος αἰνὸς ὑπήλυθε γυῖα ἕκαστον,
 Ἔκτορί τ' αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι πάτασσεν.
 ἀλλ' οὐ πως ἔτι εἶχεν ὑποτρέσαι οὐδ' ἀναδῦναι
 ἄψ λαῶν ἐς ὄμιλον, ἐπεὶ προκαλέσσατο χάρμη.
 Αἴας δ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε φέρων σάκος ἥϋτε πύργον,
 χάλκεον ἐπταβόειον, ὃ οἱ Τυχίος κάμε τεύχων,
 σκυτοτόμων ὄχ' ἄριστος, Ὑλῆ ἐνὶ οἰκίᾳ ναίων,
 ὃς οἱ ἐποίησεν σάκος αἰόλον ἐπταβόειον
 ταύρων ζατρεφένων, ἐπὶ δ' ὄγδοον ἤλασε χαλκόν.
 τὸ πρόσθε στέρνοιο φέρων Τελαμώνιος Αἴας
 στή ρα μάλ' Ἔκτορος ἐγγύς, ἀπειλήσας δὲ προσ-
 ηύδα·

“ Ἔκτορ, νῦν μὲν δὴ σάφα εἴσαι οἰόθεν οἶος
 οἶοι καὶ Δαναοῖσιν ἀριστῆες μετέασι,
 καὶ μετ' Ἀχιλλῆα ῥήξήνορα θυμολέοντα.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἐν νήεσσι κορωνίσι ποντοπόροισι
 κείτ' ἀπομηνίσας Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν·
 ἡμεῖς δ' εἰμὲν τοῖοι οἱ ἂν σέθεν ἀντιάσαιμεν
 καὶ πολέες· ἀλλ' ἄρχε μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμοιο.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ·
 “ Αἴαν διογενὲς Τελαμώνιε, κοίρανε λαῶν,
 μή τί μευ ἥϋτε παιδὸς ἀφαιροῦ πειρήτιζε,
 ἡὲ γυναικός, ἥ οὐκ οἶδεν πολεμῆϊα ἔργα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν εὖ οἶδα μάχας τ' ἀνδροκτασίας τε.
 οἶδ' ἐπὶ δεξιᾷ, οἶδ' ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ νωμῆσαι βῶν
 ἀζαλέην, τό μοι ἔστι ταλαύρινον πολεμίζειν·

grim face ; and he went with long strides of his feet beneath him, brandishing his far-shadowing spear. Then were the Argives glad as they looked upon him, but upon the Trojans crept dread trembling on the limbs of every man, and Hector's own heart beat fast within his breast. Howbeit in no wise could he any more flee or shrink back into the throng of the host, seeing he had made challenge to fight. So Aias drew near, bearing his shield that was like a city wall, a shield of bronze with sevenfold bull's-hide, the which Tychius had wrought with toil, he that was far best of workers in hide, having his home in Hyle, who had made him his flashing shield of seven hides of sturdy bulls, and there-over had wrought an eighth layer of bronze. This Telamonian Aias bare before his breast, and he came and stood close by Hector, and spake threatening : " Hector, now verily shalt thou know of a surety, man to man, what manner of chieftains there be likewise among the Danaans, even after Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, the lion-hearted. Howbeit he abideth amid his beaked seafaring ships in utter wrath against Agamemnon, Atreus' son, shepherd of the host ; yet are we such as to face thee, yea, full many of us. But begin thou war and battle."

To him then made answer great Hector of the flashing helm : " Aias, sprung from Zeus, thou son of Telamon, captain of the host, in no wise make thou trial of me as of some puny boy or a woman that knoweth not deeds of war. Nay, full well know I battles and slayings of men. I know well how to wield to right, and well how to wield to left my shield of seasoned hide, which I deem a sturdy thing to

οἶδα δ' ἐπαῖξαι μόθον ἵππων ὠκείων·
οἶδα δ' ἐνὶ σταδίῃ δητῶ μέλπεσθαι Ἄρηϊ.
ἀλλ' οὐ γάρ σ' ἐθέλω βαλέειν τοιοῦτον ἔοντα
λάβρῃ ὀπιπεύσας, ἀλλ' ἀμφαδόν, αἶ κε τύχωμι."
Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλεν Αἴαντος δεινὸν σάκος ἐπταβόειον
ἀκρότατον κατὰ χαλκόν, ὃς ὄγδοος ἦεν ἐπ' αὐτῷ.
ἔξ δὲ διὰ πτύχας ἦλθε δαῖζων χαλκὸς ἀτειρής,
ἐν τῇ δ' ἐβδομάτῃ ῥινῷ σχέτο. δεύτερος αὖτε
Αἴας διογενὴς προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλε Πριαμίδαο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἵσῃν.
διὰ μὲν ἀσπίδος ἦλθε φαεινῆς ὄβριμον ἔγχος,
καὶ διὰ θώρηκος πολυδαϊδάλου ἡρήρειστο·
ἀντικρὺ δὲ παρὰ λαπάρην διάμῃσε χιτῶνα
ἔγχος· ὁ δ' ἐκλίνθη καὶ ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν.
τῷ δ' ἐκσπασσαμένῳ δολίχ' ἔγχεα χερσὶν ἄμ' ἄμφω¹
σύν ῥ' ἔπεσον λείουσιν ἑοικότες ὠμοφάγοισιν
ἢ συσὶ κάπροις, τῶν τε σθένος οὐκ ἀλαπαδνόν.
Πριαμίδης μὲν ἔπειτα μέσον σάκος οὔτασε δουρί,
οὐδ' ἔρρηξεν χαλκός, ἀνεγνάμφθη δέ οἱ αἰχμή·
Αἴας δ' ἀσπίδα νύξεν ἐπάλμενος· ἡ δὲ διαπρὸ
ἦλυθεν ἐγχείῃ, στυφέλιξε δέ μιν μεμαῶτα,
τμήδην δ' αὐχέν' ἐπῆλθε, μέλαν δ' ἀνεκήκειν αἶμα.
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὥς ἀπέληγε μάχης κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ,
ἀλλ' ἀναχασσάμενος λίθον εἴλετο χειρὶ παχείῃ
κείμενον ἐν πεδίῳ, μέλανα, τρηχύν τε μέγαν τε·

¹ Lines 255-257 were rejected by Zenodotus.

¹ The line is obscure, and perhaps corrupt. It may also be rendered, "that is in my eyes to fight as warrior with tough shield of hide"—to play the part of Ἄρης, ταλαύριμος.

wield in fight ;¹ and I know how to charge into the mellay of chariots drawn by swift mares ; and I know how in close fight to tread the measure of furious Ares. Yet am I not minded to smite thee, being such a one as thou art, by spying thee at unawares ; but rather openly, if so be I may hit thee."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it ; and he smote Aias' dread shield of sevenfold bull's-hide upon the outermost bronze, the eighth layer that was thereon. Through six folds shore the stubborn bronze, but in the seventh hide it was stayed. Then in turn Zeus-born Aias hurled his far-shadowing spear, and smote upon the son of Priam's shield, that was well balanced upon every side. Through the bright shield went the mighty spear, and through the corselet, richly dight, did it force its way ; and straight on beside his flank the spear shore through his tunic ; but he bent aside, and escaped black fate. Then the twain both at one moment drew forth with their hands their long spears, and fell to, in semblance like ravening lions or wild boars, whose is no weakling strength. Then the son of Priam smote full upon the shield of Aias with a thrust of his spear, howbeit the bronze brake not through, for its point was turned ; but Aias leapt upon him and pierced his buckler, and clean through went the spear and made him reel in his onset ; even to his neck it made its way, and gashed it, and the dark blood welled up. Yet not even so did Hector of the flashing-helm cease from fight, but giving ground he seized with stout hand a stone that lay upon the plain, black and jagged and great ; therewith

HOMER

τῷ βάλεν Αἴαντος δεινὸν σάκος ἑπταβόειον
 μέσσον ἐπομφάλιον· περιήχησεν δ' ἄρα χαλκός.
 δεύτερος αὐτ' Αἴας πολὺ μείζονα λᾶαν αἰείρας
 ἦκ' ἐπιδινήσας, ἐπέρεισε δὲ ἴν' ἀπέλεθρον,
 εἶσω δ' ἀσπίδ' ἔαξε βαλὼν μυλοειδέϊ πέτρῳ,
 βλάβη δέ οἱ φίλα γούναθ'· ὁ δ' ὕπτιος ἐξετανύσθη
 ἀσπίδι ἐγχριμφθεῖς· τὸν δ' αἰψ' ὤρθωσεν Ἀπόλλων.
 καὶ νύ κε δὴ ξιφέεσσ' αὐτοσχεδὸν οὐτάζοντο,
 εἰ μὴ κήρυκες, Διὸς ἄγγελοι ἡδὲ καὶ ἀνδρῶν,
 ἦλθον, ὁ μὲν Τρώων, ὁ δ' Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων,
 Ταλθύβιός τε καὶ Ἰδαῖος, πεπνυμένῳ ἄμφω.
 μέσσω δ' ἀμφοτέρων σκῆπτρα σθένον, εἶπέ τε μῦθον
 κῆρυξ Ἰδαῖος, πεπνυμένα μῆδεα εἰδώς·

“μηκέτι, παῖδε φίλῳ, πολεμίζετε μηδὲ μάχεσθον·
 ἀμφοτέρῳ γὰρ σφῶϊ φιλεῖ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς,
 ἄμφω δ' αἰχμητά· τό γε δὴ καὶ ἴδμεν ἅπαντες.
 νῦξ δ' ἤδη τελέθει· ἀγαθὸν καὶ νυκτὶ πιθέσθαι.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 “Ἰδαῖ, Ἐκτορα ταῦτα κελεύετε μυθήσασθαι·
 αὐτὸς γὰρ χάρμη προκαλέσσατο πάντας ἀρίστους·
 ἀρχέτω· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ μάλα πείσομαι ἢ περ ἂν οὗτος.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ·
 “Αἴαν, ἐπεὶ τοι δῶκε θεὸς μέγεθός τε βίην τε
 καὶ πινυτήν, περὶ δ' ἔγχει Ἀχαιῶν φέρτατός ἐσσι,
 νῦν μὲν παυσώμεσθα μάχης καὶ δηϊοτήτος
 σήμερον· ὕστερον αὖτε μαχησόμεθ', εἰς ὃ κε δαίμων
 ἄμμε διακρίνη, δώη δ' ἐτέροισί γε νίκην.

νῦξ δ' ἤδη τελέθει· ἀγαθὸν καὶ νυκτὶ πιθέσθαι,

he smote Aias' dread shield of sevenfold bull's-hide full upon the boss ; and the bronze rang about it. Then Aias in turn lifted on high a far greater stone, and swung and hurled it, putting into the cast measureless strength ; and he burst the buckler inwards with the cast of the rock that was like unto a mill-stone, and beat down Hector's knees ; so he was stretched upon his back, gathered together under his shield ; howbeit Apollo straightway raised him up. And now had they been smiting with their swords in close fight, but that the heralds, messengers of Zeus and men, came, one from the Trojans and one from the brazen-coated Achaeans, even Talthibius and Idaeus, men of prudence both. Between the two they held forth their staves, and the herald Idaeus, skilled in prudent counsel, spake, saying : " Fight ye no more, dear sons, neither do battle ; both ye twain are loved of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, and both are spearmen ; that verily know we all. Moreover night is now upon us, and it is well to yield obedience to night's behest."

Then in answer to him spake Telamonian Aias : " Idaeus, bid ye Hector speak these words, for it was he who of himself challenged to combat all our best. Let him be first and I verily will hearken even as he shall say."

Then spake unto him great Hector of the flashing helm : " Aias, seeing God gave thee stature and might, aye, and wisdom, and with thy spear thou art pre-eminent above all the Achaeans, let us now cease from battle and strife for this day ; hereafter shall we fight again until God judge between us, and give victory to one side or the other. Howbeit night is now upon us, and it is well to yield obedience

ὥς σύ τ' ἐϋφρήνης πάντας παρὰ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιοὺς,
 σούς τε μάλιστα ἔτας καὶ ἑταίρους, οἳ τοι ἔασιν.¹
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κατὰ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος
 Τρῶας ἐϋφρανέω καὶ Τρωάδας ἐλκεσιπέπλους,
 αἳ τέ μοι εὐχόμεναι θεῖον δύσονται ἀγῶνα.
 δῶρα δ' ἄγ' ἀλλήλοισι περικλυτὰ δώομεν ἄμφω,
 ὄφρα τις ὧδ' εἴπησιν Ἀχαιῶν τε Τρώων τε·
 'ἤμὲν ἐμαρνάσθην ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο,
 ἦδ' αὖτ' ἐν φιλότῃ διέτμαγεν ἀρθμήσαντε.' "

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας δῶκε ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον,
 σὺν κολεῷ τε φέρων καὶ ἐϋτμήτῳ τελαμῶνι·
 Αἴας δὲ ζωστήρα δίδου φοίνικι φαεινόν.
 τῷ δὲ διακριθέντε ὁ μὲν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν
 ἦϊ, ὁ δ' ἐς Τρώων ὄμαδον κίε. τοὶ δ' ἐχάρησαν,
 ὥς εἶδον ζῶόν τε καὶ ἀρτεμέα προσιόντα,
 Αἴαντος προφυγόντα μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους·
 καὶ ῥ' ἦγον προτὶ ἄστυ, ἀελπτέοντες σόον εἶναι.
 Αἴαντ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
 εἰς Ἀγαμέμνονα δῖον ἄγον, κεχαρηότα νίκη.

Οἳ δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίῃσιν ἐν Ἀτρεΐδαι γενοντο,
 τοῖσι δὲ βοῦν ἱέρευσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἄρσενα πανταέτηρον ὑπερμενείῃ Κρονίῳ.
 τὸν δέρον ἄμφι θ' ἔπον, καὶ μιν διέχευαν ἅπαντα,
 μίστυλλον τ' ἄρ' ἐπισταμένως πείραν τ' ὀβελοῖσιν,
 ὅπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ παύσαντο πόνου τετύκοντό τε δαῖτα,
 δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς ἔτσης.

¹ Line 295 was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ The gods are thought of as meeting to receive their worshippers.

to night's behest, that thou mayest make glad all the Achaeans beside their ships, and most of all the kinsfolk and comrades that are thine ; and I throughout the great city of king Priam shall make glad the Trojan men and Trojan women with trailing robes, who because of me will enter the gathering of the gods¹ with thanksgivings. But come, let us both give each to the other glorious gifts, to the end that many a one of Achaeans and Trojans alike may thus say : ' The twain verily fought in rivalry of soul-devouring strife, but thereafter made them a compact and were parted in friendship.' "

When he had thus said, he brought and gave him his silver-studded sword with its scabbard and well-cut baldric ; and Aias gave his belt bright with scarlet. So they parted, and one went his way to the host of the Achaeans and the other betook him to the throng of the Trojans. And these waxed glad when they saw Hector coming to join them alive and whole, escaped from the fury of Aias and his invincible hands ; and they brought him to the city scarce deeming that he was safe. And Aias on his part was led of the well-greaved Achaeans unto goodly Agamemnon, filled with joy of his victory.

And when they were now come to the huts of the son of Atreus, then did the king of men, Agamemnon, slay them a bull, a male of five years, for the son of Cronos, supreme in might. This they flayed and dressed, and cut up all the limbs. Then they sliced these cunningly, and spitted them and roasted them carefully and drew all off the spits. But when they had ceased from their labour and had made ready the meal, they feasted, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. And unto

νώτοισιν δ' Αἴαντα διηνεκέεσσι γέραιρεν
 ἥρως Ἀτρεΐδης, εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
 τοῖς ὁ γέρων πάμπρωτος ὑφαίνειν ἤρχετο μῆτιν
 Νέστωρ, οὗ καὶ πρόσθεν ἀρίστη φαίνεται βουλή.
 ὃ σφιν ἐὺ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·
 “Ἀτρεΐδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,
 πολλοὶ γὰρ τεθνᾶσι κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί,
 τῶν νῦν αἷμα κελαινὸν ἐὺρροον ἀμφὶ Σκάμανδρον
 ἐσκέδασ' ὄξυς Ἀρης, ψυχαὶ δ' Αἰδόσδε κατῆλθον·
 τῷ σε χρή πόλεμον μὲν ἄμ' ἡοὶ παῦσαι Ἀχαιῶν,
 αὐτοὶ δ' ἀγρόμενοι κυκλήσομεν ἐνθάδε νεκροὺς
 βουσὶ καὶ ἡμιόνοισιν· ἀτὰρ κατακήμεν αὐτοὺς
 τυτθὸν ἀποπρὸ νεῶν, ὥς κ' ὁστέα παισὶν ἕκαστος¹
 οἴκαδ' ἄγῃ, ὅτ' ἂν αὐτε νεώμεθα πατρίδα γαῖαν.
 τύμβον δ' ἀμφὶ πυρὴν ἕνα χεύομεν ἐξαγαγόντες
 ἄκριτον ἐκ πεδίου². ποτὶ δ' αὐτὸν δεῖμομεν ὦκα
 πύργους ὑψηλοὺς, εἰλαρ νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν.
 ἐν δ' αὐτοῖσι πύλας ποιήσομεν εὖ ἀραρυίας,
 ὄφρα δι' αὐτῶν ἱππηλασίῃ ὁδὸς εἴῃ.
 ἔκτοσθεν δὲ βαθεῖαν ὀρύξομεν ἐγγύθι τάφρον,
 ἥ χ' ἵππον καὶ λαὸν ἐρυκάκοι ἀμφὶς ἐοῦσα,
 μή ποτ' ἐπιβρίσῃ πόλεμος Τρώων ἀγερώχων.”
 “Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνησαν βασιλῆες.
 Τρώων αὐτ' ἀγορὴ γένετ' Ἰλίου ἐν πόλει ἄκρῃ,
 δεινὴ τετρηχυῖα, παρὰ Πριάμοιο θύρῃσι.
 τοῖσιν δ' Ἀντήνωρ πεπνυμένος ἤρχ' ἀγορεύειν·

¹ Lines 334 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἐκ πεδίου: ἐν πεδίῳ Aristophanes (cf. 436).

¹ This meaning of ἐξαγαγόντες is perhaps justified by Thucyd. i. 93. Aristarchus took the word to mean “marching out.”

Aias for his honour was the long chine given by the warrior son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, first of all the old man began to weave the web of counsel for them, even Nestor, whose rede had of old ever seemed the best. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them : " Son of Atreus and ye other princes of the hosts of Achaea, lo, full many long-haired Achaeans are dead, whose dark blood keen Ares hath now spilt about fair-flowing Scamander, and their souls have gone down to the house of Hades ; therefore were it well that thou make the battle of the Achaeans to cease at daybreak, and we will gather to hale hither on carts the corpses with oxen and mules ; and we will burn them a little way from the ships that each man may bear their bones home to their children, whenso we return again to our native land. And about the pyre let us heap a single barrow, rearing ¹ it from the plain for all alike, and thereby build with speed a lofty wall, a defence for our ships and for ourselves. And therein let us build gates close-fastening, that through them may be a way for the driving of chariots ; and without let us dig a deep ditch hard by, which shall intervene and keep back chariots and footmen, lest ever the battle of the lordly Trojans press heavily upon us."

So spake he, and all the kings assented thereto. And of the Trojans likewise was a gathering held in the citadel of Ilios, a gathering fierce and tumultuous, beside Priam's gates. Among them wise Antenor was first to speak, saying : " Hearken

“ κέκλυτέ μεν, Τρῶες καὶ Δάρδανοι ἥδ’ ἐπίκουροι,
ὄφρ’ εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι κελεύει.
δεῦτ’ ἄγετ’, Ἀργείην Ἑλένην καὶ κτήμαθ’ ἅμ’ αὐτῇ
δώομεν Ἀτρεΐδῃσιν ἄγειν. νῦν δ’ ὄρκια πιστὰ
ψευσάμενοι μαχόμεσθα· τῷ οὐ νύ τι κέρδιον ἡμῖν
ἔλπομαι ἐκτελέεσθαι, ἵνα μὴ ῥέξομεν ὧδε.”¹

“Ἡ τοι ὃ γ’ ὥς εἰπὼν κατ’ ἄρ’ ἔζετο· τοῖσι δ’ ἀνέστη
δῖος Ἀλέξανδρος, Ἑλένης πόσις ἠὔκόμοιο,
ὃς μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“Ἀντήνορ, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ’ ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ’
ἀγορεύεις·

οἶσθα καὶ ἄλλον μῦθον ἀμείνονα τοῦδε νοῆσαι.
εἰ δ’ ἔτεόν δὴ τοῦτον ἀπὸ σπουδῆς ἀγορεύεις,
ἐξ ἅρα δὴ τοι ἔπειτα θεοὶ φρένας ὤλεσαν αὐτοί.
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Τρῶεσσι μεθ’ ἵπποδάμοις ἀγορεύσω·
ἀντικρὺ δ’ ἀπόφῃμι, γυναῖκα μὲν οὐκ ἀποδώσω·
κτῆματα δ’ ὅσ’ ἀγόμην ἐξ Ἀργεος ἡμέτερον δῶ
πάντ’ ἐθέλω δόμεναι καὶ οἴκοθεν ἄλλ’ ἐπιθεῖναι.”

“Ἡ τοι ὃ γ’ ὥς εἰπὼν κατ’ ἄρ’ ἔζετο· τοῖσι δ’ ἀνέστη
Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος, θεόφιν μῆστωρ ἀτάλαντος,
ὃ σφιν εὖ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπε·
“ κέκλυτέ μεν, Τρῶες καὶ Δάρδανοι ἥδ’ ἐπίκουροι,²
ὄφρ’ εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι κελεύει.
νῦν μὲν δόρπον ἔλεσθε κατὰ πτόλιν,³ ὥς τὸ πάρος περ,
καὶ φυλακῆς μνήσασθε καὶ ἐγρήγορθε ἕκαστος·
ἠῶθεν δ’ Ἰδαῖος ἴτω κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας
εἰπέμεν Ἀτρεΐδης, Ἀγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενελάῳ,
μῦθον Ἀλεξάνδροιο, τοῦ εἵνεκα νεῖκος ὄρωρε.
καὶ δὲ τόδ’ εἰπέμεναι πυκινὸν ἔπος, αἱ κ’ ἐθέλωσι

¹ Line 353 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 368 f. are omitted in some mss.

³ πτόλιν : στρατόν.

to me, ye Trojans and Dardanians and allies, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. Come ye now, let us give Argive Helen and the treasure with her unto the sons of Atreus to take away. Now do we fight after proving false to our oaths of faith, wherefore have I no hope that aught will issue to our profit, if we do not thus."

When he had thus spoken he sate him down, and among them uprose goodly Alexander, lord of fair-haired Helen; he made answer, and spake to him winged words: "Antenor, this that thou sayest is no longer to my pleasure; yea thou knowest how to devise better words than these. But if thou verily speakest this in earnest, then of a surety have the gods themselves destroyed thy wits. Howbeit I will speak amid the gathering of horse-taming Trojans and declare outright: my wife will I not give back; but the treasure that I brought from Argos to our home, all this am I minded to give, and to add thereto from mine own store."

When he had thus spoken he sate him down, and among them uprose Priam, son of Dardanus, peer of the gods in counsel. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: "Hearken to me, ye Trojans and Dardanians and allies, that I may say what the heart in my breast biddeth me. For this present take ye your supper throughout the city, even as of old, and take heed to keep watch, and be wakeful every man; and at dawn let Idæus go to the hollow ships to declare to Atreus' sons, Agamemnon and Menelaus, the word of Alexander, for whose sake strife hath been set afoot. And let him furthermore declare to them this word of wisdom, whether they are minded

παύσασθαι πολέμοιο δυσηχέος, εἰς ὃ κε νεκροὺς
κήμεν· ὕστερον αὖτε μαχησόμεθ', εἰς ὃ κε δαίμων
ἄμμε διακρίνη, δῶή δ' ἑτέροισί γε νίκην."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'
ἐπίθοντο,

δόρπον ἔπειθ' εἵλοντο κατὰ στρατὸν ἐν τελέεσσιν.¹
ἦώθεν δ' Ἰδαῖος ἔβη κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας·

τοὺς δ' εὖρ' εἰν ἀγορῇ Δαναοὺς θεράποντας Ἄρηος
νῆϊ πάρα πρυμνῇ Ἀγαμέμνωνος· αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖσι
στὰς ἐν μέσσοισιν μετεφώνεεν ἡπύτα κῆρυξ·

"Ἄτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,²
ἠνώγει Πρίαμός τε καὶ ἄλλοι Τρῶες ἀγαυοὶ
εἰπεῖν, αἷ κέ περ ὕμμι φίλον καὶ ἡδὺ γένοιτο,
μῦθον Ἀλεξάνδροιο, τοῦ εἵνεκα νείκος ὄρωρε.

κτήματα μὲν ὅσ' Ἀλέξανδρος κοίλῃς ἐνὶ νηυσὶν
ἡγάγετο Τροίηνδ'—ὥς πρὶν ὠφελλ' ἀπολέσθαι—
πάντ' ἐθέλει δόμεναι καὶ ἔτ' οἴκοθεν ἄλλ' ἐπιθεῖναι·
κουριδίην δ' ἄλοχον Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
οὐ φησιν δώσειν· ἥ μὲν Τρῶές γε κέλονται.

καὶ δὲ τόδ' ἠνώγεον εἰπεῖν ἔπος, αἷ κ' ἐθέλητε
παύσασθαι πολέμοιο δυσηχέος, εἰς ὃ κε νεκροὺς
κήμεν· ὕστερον αὖτε μαχησόμεθ', εἰς ὃ κε δαίμων
ἄμμε διακρίνη, δῶή δ' ἑτέροισί γε νίκην."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ.
ὁψὲ δὲ δὴ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·

"μήτ' ἄρ τις νῦν κτήματ' Ἀλεξάνδροιο δεχέσθω
μήθ' Ἑλένην· γνωτὸν δὲ καὶ ὅς μάλα νήπιός ἐστιν,
ὥς ἦδη Τρῶεσσιν ὀλέθρου πείρατ' ἐφήπται."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπίαχον υἱὲς Ἀχαιῶν,

¹ Line 380 is omitted in some mss.

² Line 385 is omitted in some mss.

to cease from dolorous war till we have burned the dead ; thereafter shall we fight again until God judge between us, and give victory to one side or the other."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him, and obeyed ; then they took their supper throughout the host by companies, and at dawn Idæus went his way to the hollow ships. There he found in the place of gathering the Danaans, squires of Ares, beside the stern of Agamemnon's ship ; and the loud-voiced herald took his stand in the midst and spake among them : " Son of Atreus, and ye other princes of the hosts of Achæa, Priam and the other lordly Trojans bade me declare to you—if haply it be your wish and your good pleasure—the saying of Alexander, for whose sake strife hath been set afoot. The treasure that Alexander brought to Troy in his hollow ships—would that he had perished first!—all this he is minded to give, and to add thereto from his own store ; but the wedded wife of glorious Menelaus, he declares he will not give ; though verily the Trojans bid him do it. Moreover they bade me declare unto you this word also, whether ye be minded to cease from dolorous war till we have burned the dead ; thereafter shall we fight again until God judge between us and give victory to one side or the other."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence. But at length there spake among them Diomedes, good at the war-cry : " Let no man now accept the treasure from Alexander, nay, nor Helen ; known is it, even to him who hath no wit at all, that now the cords of destruction are made fast upon the Trojans."

So spake he, and all the sons of the Achæans

μῦθον ἀγασσάμενοι Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο.
καὶ τότε ἄρ' Ἰδαῖον προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·
“ Ἰδαῖ, ἦ τοι μῦθον Ἀχαιῶν αὐτὸς ἀκούεις,
ὥς τοι ὑποκρίνονται· ἐμοὶ δ' ἐπιανδάνει οὕτως.
ἀμφὶ δὲ νεκροῖσιν κατακαίμεν οὐ τι μεγαίρω·
οὐ γάρ τις φειδὼ νεκύων κατατεθνηώτων
γίγνεται, ἐπεὶ κε θάνωσι, πυρὸς μειλισσέμεν ὦκα.
ὄρκια δὲ Ζεὺς ἴστω, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις Ἥρης.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν τὸ σκῆπτρον ἀνέσχεθε πᾶσι θεοῖσιν,
ἄσφορρον δ' Ἰδαῖος ἔβη προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρήν.
οἱ δ' ἔατ' εἰν ἀγορῇ Τρῶες καὶ Δαρδανίωνες,
πάντες ὁμηγερέες, ποτιδέγμενοι ὁππότε ἄρ' ἔλθοι
Ἰδαῖος· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἦλθε καὶ ἀγγελίην ἀπέειπε
στὰς ἐν μέσσοισιν· τοὶ δ' ὀπλίζοντο μάλ' ὦκα,
ἀμφότερον, νέκυάς τ' ἀγέμεν, ἕτεροι δὲ μεθ' ὕλην.
Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἐτέρωθεν εὖσσέλμων ἀπὸ νηῶν
ὀτρύνοντο νέκυς τ' ἀγέμεν, ἕτεροι δὲ μεθ' ὕλην.

Ἡέλιος μὲν ἔπειτα νέον προσέβαλλεν ἀρούρας,
ἐξ ἀκαλαρρεΐταο βαθυρρόου Ὠκεανοῖο
οὐρανὸν εἰσανιών· οἱ δ' ἦντεον ἀλλήλοισιν.
ἔνθα διαγνῶναι χαλεπῶς ἦν ἄνδρα ἕκαστον·
ἀλλ' ὕδατι νίζοντες ἄπο βρότον αἱματόεντα,
δάκρυα θερμὰ χέοντες ἀμαξάων ἐπάειραν.
οὐδ' εἷα κλαίειν Πρίαμος μέγας· οἱ δὲ σιωπῇ
νεκροὺς πυρκαϊῆς ἐπενήνεον ἀχνύμενοι κῆρ,
ἐν δὲ πυρὶ πρήσαντες ἔβαν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρήν.
ὥς δ' αὐτως ἐτέρωθεν εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ

shouted aloud, applauding the saying of Diomedes, tamer of horses. Then to Idæus spake lord Agamemnon: "Idæus, verily of thyself thou hearest the word of the Achæans, how they make answer to thee; and mine own pleasure is even as theirs. But as touching the dead I in no wise grudge that ye burn them; for to dead corpses should no man grudge, when once they are dead, the speedy consolation of fire. But to our oaths let Zeus be witness, the loud-thundering lord of Hera."

So saying, he lifted up his staff before the face of all the gods, and Idæus went his way back to sacred Ilios. Now they were sitting in assembly, Trojans and Dardanians alike, all gathered in one body waiting until Idæus should come; and he came and stood in their midst and declared his message. Then they made them ready with all speed for either task, some to bring the dead, and others to seek for wood. And the Argives over against them hastened from the benched ships, some to bring the dead and others to seek for wood.

The sun was now just striking on the fields, as he rose from softly-gliding, deep-flowing Oceanus, and climbed the heavens, when the two hosts met together. Then was it a hard task to know each man again; howbeit with water they washed from them the clotted blood, and lifted them upon the waggons, shedding hot tears the while. But great Priam would not suffer his folk to wail aloud; so in silence they heaped the corpses upon the pyre, their hearts sore stricken; and when they had burned them with fire they went their way to sacred Ilios. And in like manner over against them the well-greaved Achæans heaped the corpses upon the

HOMER

νεκρούς πυρκαϊῆς ἐπινήνεον ἀχνύμενοι κῆρ,
ἐν δὲ πυρὶ πρήσαντες ἔβαν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.

Ἦμος δ' οὐτ' ἄρ πω ἡώς, ἔτι δ' ἀμφιλύκη νύξ,
τῆμος ἄρ' ἀμφὶ πυρὴν κριτὸς ἔγρετο λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν,
τύμβον δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὴν ἕνα ποίεον ἐξαγαγόντες
ἄκριτον ἐκ πεδίου,¹ ποτὶ δ' αὐτὸν τεῖχος ἔδειμαν,
πύργους θ' ὑψηλοὺς, εἶλαρ νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν.
ἐν δ' αὐτοῖσι πύλας ἐνεποίεον εὖ ἀραρυίας,
ὄφρα δι' αὐτῶν ἱππηλασίῃ ὁδὸς εἴη.
ἔκτοσθεν δὲ βαθεῖαν ἐπ' αὐτῷ τάφρον ὄρυξαν,
εὐρεῖαν μεγάλην, ἐν δὲ σκόλοπας κατέπηξαν.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν πονέοντο κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί·
οἱ δὲ θεοὶ παρ Ζηνὶ καθήμενοι ἀστεροπητῇ²
θηεῦντο μέγα ἔργον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων.
τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
“Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἡ ρά τίς ἐστι βροτῶν ἐπ' ἀπείρονα γαῖαν
ὃς τις ἔτ' ἀθανάτοισι νόον καὶ μῆτιν ἐνίψει;
οὐχ ὀράας ὅτι δὴ αὖτε κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
τεῖχος ἐτειχίσσαντο νεῶν ὕπερ, ἀμφὶ δὲ τάφρον
ἤλασαν, οὐδὲ θεοῖσι δόσαν κλειτὰς ἐκατόμβας;
τοῦ δ' ἡ τοι κλέος ἔσται ὅσον τ' ἐπικίδνεται ἡώς·
τοῦ δ' ἐπιλήσονται ὃ τ' ἐγὼ καὶ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
ἦρω Λαομέδοντι πολίσσαμεν ἀθλήσαντε.”

Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς.
“ὦ πόποι, ἐννοσίγαι' εὐρυσθενές, οἷον ἔειπες.
ἄλλος κέν τις τοῦτο θεῶν δείσειε νόημα,

¹ ἐκ πεδίου: ἐν πεδίῳ Aristophanes (cf. 337).

² Lines 443-464 were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

pyre, their hearts sore stricken, and when they had burned them with fire they went their way to the hollow ships.

Now when dawn was not yet, but night was still 'twixt light and dark, then was there gathered about the pyre the chosen host of the Achaeans, and they made about it a single barrow, rearing it from the plain for all alike ; and thereby they built a wall and a lofty rampart, a defence for their ships and for themselves. And therein they made gates, close-fastening, that through them might be a way for the driving of chariots. And without they dug a deep ditch hard by, wide and great, and therein they planted stakes.

Thus were they toiling, the long-haired Achaeans ; and the gods, as they sat by the side of Zeus, the lord of the lightning, marvelled at the great work of the brazen-coated Achaeans. And among them Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, was first to speak : " Father Zeus, is there now anyone of mortals on the face of the boundless earth, that will any more declare to the immortals his mind and counsel ? Seest thou not that now again the long-haired Achaeans have builded them a wall to defend their ships, and about it have drawn a trench, but gave not glorious hecatombs to the gods ? Of a surety shall the fame thereof reach as far as the dawn spreadeth, and men will forget the wall that I and Phoebus Apollo built with toil for the warrior Laomedon."

Then greatly troubled, Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, spake to him : " Ah me, thou Shaker of Earth, wide of sway, what a thing thou hast said ! Another of the gods might haply fear this device, whoso was

ὅς σέο πολλὸν ἀφαιρότερος χεῖράς τε μένος τε
 σὸν δ' ἢ τοι κλέος ἔσται ὅσον τ' ἐπικίδναται ἡώς.
 ἄγρει μάν, ὅτ' ἂν αὖτε κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
 οἴχωνται σὺν νηυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν,
 τείχος ἀναρρήξας τὸ μὲν εἰς ἄλα πᾶν καταχεῦαι,
 αὗτις δ' ἡϊόνα μεγάλην ψαμάθοισι καλύψαι,
 ὥς κέν τοι μέγα τείχος ἀμαλδύνηται Ἀχαιῶν."

"Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,
 δύσετο δ' ἥελιος, τετέλεστο δὲ ἔργον Ἀχαιῶν,
 βουφόνεον δὲ κατὰ κλισίας καὶ δόρπον ἔλοντο.
 νῆες δ' ἐκ Λήμνοιο παρέστασαν οἶνον ἄγουσαι
 πολλαί, τὰς προέηκεν Ἰησονίδης Εὐνῆος,
 τὸν ῥ' ἔτεχ' Ὑψιπύλη ὑπ' Ἰήσони, ποιμένι λαῶν.
 χωρὶς δ' Ἀτρεΐδης, Ἀγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενελάῳ,
 δῶκεν Ἰησονίδης ἀγέμεν μέθυ, χίλια μέτρα.
 ἔνθεν οἰνίζοντο κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί,
 ἄλλοι μὲν χαλκῷ, ἄλλοι δ' αἶθωνι σιδήρῳ,
 ἄλλοι δὲ ῥίνοῖς, ἄλλοι δ' αὐτῇσι βόεσσιν,
 ἄλλοι δ' ἀνδραπόδεσσι· τίθεντο δὲ δαῖτα θάλειαν.¹
 παννύχιοι μὲν ἔπειτα κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
 δαίνυντο, Τρῶες δὲ κατὰ πτόλιν ἡδ' ἐπίκουροι
 παννύχιος δέ σφιν κακὰ μήδετο μητίετα Ζεὺς
 σμερδαλέα κτυπέων. τοὺς δὲ χλωρὸν δέος ἦρει
 οἶνον δ' ἐκ δεπᾶων χαμάδις χέον, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
 πρὶν πιεῖν, πρὶν λεῖψαι ὑπερμενέϊ Κρονίωνι.
 κοιμήσαντ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα καὶ ὕπνου δῶρον ἔλοντο.²

¹ Line 475 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² Line 482 was omitted by Zenodotus.

feebler far than thou in hand and might ; whereas thy fame shall of a surety reach as far as the dawn spreadeth. Go to now, when once the long-haired Achaeans have gone with their ships to their dear native land, then do thou burst apart the wall and sweep it all into the sea, and cover the great beach again with sand, that so the great wall of the Achaeans may be brought to naught of thee."

On this wise spake they, one to the other, and the sun set, and the work of the Achaeans was accomplished ; and they slaughtered oxen throughout the huts and took supper. And ships full many were at hand from Lemnos, bearing wine, sent forth by Jason's son, Euneüs, whom Hypsipyle bare to Jason, shepherd of the host. And for themselves alone unto the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, had Euneüs given wine to be brought them, even a thousand measures. From these ships the long-haired Achaeans bought them wine, some for bronze, some for gleaming iron, some for hides, some for whole cattle, and some for slaves ; and they made them a rich feast. So the whole night through the long-haired Achaeans feasted, and the Trojans likewise in the city, and their allies ; and all night long Zeus, the counsellor, devised them evil, thundering in terrible wise. Then pale fear gat hold of them, and they let the wine flow from their cups upon the ground, neither durst any man drink until he had made a drink-offering to the son of Cronos, supreme in might. Then they laid them down, and took the gift of sleep.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Θ

Ἦὼς μὲν κροκόπεπλος ἐκίδνατο πᾶσαν ἐπ' αἶαν,¹
 Ζεὺς δὲ θεῶν ἀγορὴν ποιήσατο τερπικέραυνος
 ἀκροτάτῃ κορυφῇ πολυδειράδος Οὐλύμποιο·
 αὐτὸς δέ σφ' ἀγόρευε, θεοὶ δ' ὑπὸ πάντες ἄκουον.
 “ κέκλυτέ μευ, πάντες τε θεοὶ πᾶσαί τε θέαιναι,
 ὄφρ' εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι κελεύει.²
 μήτε τις οὖν θήλεια θεὸς τό γε μήτε τις ἄρσῃ
 πειράτῳ διακέρσαι ἐμὸν ἔπος, ἀλλ' ἅμα πάντες
 αἰνεῖτ', ὄφρα τάχιστα τελευτήσω τάδε ἔργα.
 ὃν δ' ἂν ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε θεῶν ἐθέλοντα νοήσω
 ἐλθόντ' ἢ Τρώεσσιν ἀρηγέμεν ἢ Δαναοῖσι,
 πληγεῖς οὐ κατὰ κόσμον ἐλεύσεται Οὐλυμπόνδε·
 ἢ μιν ἐλὼν ρίψω ἐς Τάρταρον ἡρόεντα,
 τῇλε μάλ', ἥχι βάθιστον ὑπὸ χθονός ἐστι βέρεθρον,
 ἔνθα σιδήρειαί τε πύλαι καὶ χάλκεος οὐδός,
 τόσσον ἔνερθ' Ἀἰδew ὅσον οὐρανός ἐστ' ἀπὸ γαίης·
 γνώσεται ἔπειθ' ὅσον εἰμὶ θεῶν κάρτιστος ἀπάντων.
 εἰ δ' ἄγε πειρήσασθε, θεοί, ἵνα εἴδετε πάντες.
 σειρὴν χρυσεῖην ἐξ οὐρανόθεν κρεμάσαντες
 πάντες τ' ἐξάπτεσθε θεοὶ πᾶσαί τε θέαιναι·
 ἀλλ' οὐκ ἂν ἐρύσαιτ' ἐξ οὐρανόθεν πεδίοις
 Ζῆν' ὑπατον μῆστωρ', οὐδ' εἰ μάλα πολλὰ κάμοιτε.

¹ This line was placed by Zenodotus after 52.

² Line 6 is omitted in many mss.

BOOK VIII

Now Dawn the saffron-robed was spreading over the face of all the earth, and Zeus that hurleth the thunderbolt made a gathering of the gods upon the topmost peak of many-ridged Olympus, and himself addressed their gathering; and all the gods gave ear: "Hearken unto me, all ye gods and goddesses, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. Let not any goddess nor yet any god essay this thing, to thwart my word, but do ye all alike assent thereto, that with all speed I may bring these deeds to pass. Whomsoever I shall mark minded apart from the gods to go and bear aid either to Trojans or Danaans, smitten in no seemly wise shall he come back to Olympus, or I shall take and hurl him into murky Tartarus, far, far away, where is the deepest gulf beneath the earth, the gates whereof are of iron and the threshold of bronze, as far beneath Hades as heaven is above earth: then shall ye know how far the mightiest am I of all gods. Nay, come, make trial, ye gods, that ye all may know. Make ye fast from heaven a chain of gold, and lay ye hold thereof, all ye gods and all goddesses; yet could ye not drag to earth from out of heaven Zeus the counsellor most high, not though ye laboured sore. But whenso I were minded to

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ ἐγὼ πρόφρων ἐθέλοιμι ἐρύσσαι,
αὐτῇ κεν γαίῃ ἐρύσαιμ' αὐτῇ τε θαλάσῃ·
σειρὴν μὲν κεν ἔπειτα περὶ ρίον Οὐλύμποιο¹
δησαίμην, τὰ δέ κ' αὐτε μετῆορα πάντα γένοιτο.
τόσσον ἐγὼ περὶ τ' εἰμὶ θεῶν περὶ τ' εἴμ' ἀν-
θρώπων."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ,²
μῦθον ἀγασσάμενοι· μάλα γὰρ κρατερῶς ἀγόρευσεν.
ὁψὲ δὲ δὴ μετέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·

"ὦ πάτερ ἡμέτερε Κρονίδη, ὕπατε κρείόντων,
εὖ νυ καὶ ἡμεῖς ἴδμεν ὅ τοι σθένος οὐκ ἐπικτόν·
ἀλλ' ἔμπης Δαναῶν ὀλοφυρόμεθ' αἰχμητῶν,
οἳ κεν δὴ κακὸν οἶτον ἀναπλήσαντες ὄλωνται.
ἀλλ' ἢ τοι πολέμου μὲν ἀφεξόμεθ', ὥς σὺ κελεύεις·
βουλὴν δ' Ἀργείοις ὑποθησόμεθ', ἢ τις ὀνήσει,
ὥς μὴ πάντες ὄλωνται ὀδυσσαμένοιο τεοῖο."³

Τὴν δ' ἐπιμειδίσας προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς·
"θάρσει, Τριτογένεια, φίλον τέκος· οὐ νύ τι θυμῷ
πρόφρονι μυθέομαι, ἐθέλω δέ τοι ἥπιος εἶναι."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὑπ' ὄχεσφι τιτύσκετο χαλκόποδ' ἵππῳ,
ὠκυπέτα, χρυσέῃσιν ἐθείρησιν κομόωντε,
χρυσὸν δ' αὐτὸς ἔδυνε περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δ' ἰμάσθλην
χρυσείην εὖτυκτον, ἐοῦ δ' ἐπιβήσετο δίφρου,
μάστιξεν δ' ἐλάαν· τῷ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην
μεσσηγὺς γαίης τε καὶ οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος.
Ἰδὴν δ' ἴκανε πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,
Γάργαρον, ἔνθα τέ οἱ τέμενος βωμός τε θυήεις.
ἔνθ' ἵππους ἔστησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε
λύσας ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ἡέρα πουλὸν ἔχευεν.

¹ Lines 25 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

² Lines 28-40 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 37 was omitted by Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, VIII. 23-50

draw of a ready heart, then with earth itself should I draw you and with sea withal ; and the rope should I thereafter bind about a peak of Olympus and all those things should hang in space. By so much am I above gods and above men."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence, marvelling at his words ; for full masterfully did he address their gathering. But at length there spake among them the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene : " Father of us all, thou son of Cronos, high above all lords, well know we of ourselves that thy might is unyielding, yet even so have we pity for the Danaan spearmen who now shall perish and fulfil an evil fate. Yet verily will we refrain us from battle, even as thou dost bid ; howbeit counsel will we offer to the Argives which shall be for their profit, that they perish not all by reason of thy wrath."

Then with a smile spake to her Zeus the cloud-gatherer : " Be of good cheer, Tritogeneia, dear child. In no wise do I speak with full purpose of heart, but am minded to be kindly to thee."

So saying, he let harness beneath his car his bronze-hooved horses, swift of flight, with flowing manes of gold ; and with gold he clad himself about his body, and grasped the well-wrought whip of gold, and stepped upon his car and touched the horses with the lash to start them ; and nothing loath the pair sped onward midway between earth and starry heaven. To Ida he fared, the many-fountained, mother of wild beasts, even to Gargarus, where is his demesne and his fragrant altar. There did the father of men and gods stay his horses, and loose them from the car, and shed thick mist upon

αὐτὸς δ' ἐν κορυφῇσι καθέζετο κύδει γαίων,
εἰσορόων Τρώων τε πόλιν καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.

Οἱ δ' ἄρα δείπνον ἔλοντο κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
ρίμφα κατὰ κλισίας, ἀπὸ δ' αὐτοῦ θωρήσσοντο.
Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀνὰ πτόλιν ὀπλίζοντο,
παυρότεροι· μέμασαν δὲ καὶ ὥς ὑσμῖνι μάχεσθαι,
χρειοῖ ἀναγκαίῃ, πρό τε παίδων καὶ πρὸ γυναικῶν.
πᾶσαι δ' ὠῖγγυντο πύλαι, ἐκ δ' ἔσσυτο λαός,
πεζοὶ θ' ἱππῆές τε· πολὺς δ' ὀρυμαγδὸς ὀρώρει.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐς χῶρον ἓνα ξυνιόντες ἵκοντο,
σὺν ῥ' ἔβαλον ῥινούς, σὺν δ' ἔγχεα καὶ μένε' ἀνδρῶν
χαλκεοθωρήκων· ἀτὰρ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι
ἔπληντ' ἀλλήλησι, πολὺς δ' ὀρυμαγδὸς ὀρώρει.
ἔνθα δ' ἄμ' οἰμωγὴ τε καὶ εὐχολὴ πέλεν ἀνδρῶν
ὀλλύντων τε καὶ ὀλλυμένων, ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα.

Ὅφρα μὲν ἡὼς ἦν καὶ ἀέξετο ἱερὸν ἦμαρ,
τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἦπτετο, πῖπτε δὲ λαός.
ἦμος δ' Ἡέλιος μέσον οὐρανὸν ἀμφιβεβήκει,
καὶ τότε δὴ χρύσεια πατὴρ ἐτίταινε τάλαντα·
ἐν δὲ τίθει δύο κῆρε ταηλεγέος θανάτοιο,
Τρώων θ' ἱπποδάμων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων,
ἔλκε δὲ μέσσα λαβῶν. ῥέπε δ' αἴσιμον ἦμαρ Ἀχαιῶν.
αἱ μὲν Ἀχαιῶν κῆρες ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ¹
ἔξέσθην, Τρώων δὲ πρὸς οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἄερθεν.
αὐτὸς δ' ἐξ Ἰδης μεγάλ' ἔκτυπε, δαιόμενον δὲ
ἦκε σέλας μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες
θάμβησαν, καὶ πάντας ὑπὸ χλωρόν δέος εἶλεν.

¹ Lines 73 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

them ; and himself sat amid the mountain peaks exulting in his glory, looking upon the city of the Trojans and the ships of the Achaeans.

But the long-haired Achaeans took their meal hastily throughout the huts, and as they rose up therefrom arrayed them in armour ; and in like manner, the Trojans, on their side, armed themselves throughout the city ; fewer they were, but even so were they eager to contend in battle through utter need, for their children's sake and their wives'. And all the gates were opened, and the host hasted forth, footmen alike and charioteers ; and a great din arose.

But when they were met together and come into one place, then clashed they their shields and spears, and the fury of bronze-mailed warriors ; and the bossed shields closed each with each, and a great din arose. Then were heard alike the sound of groaning and the cry of triumph of the slayers and the slain, and the earth flowed with blood.

Now as long as it was morn and the sacred day was waxing, so long the missiles of either side struck home, and the folk kept falling. But when the sun had reached mid heaven, then verily the Father lifted on high his golden scales, and set therein two fates of grievous death, one for the horse-taming Trojans, and one for the brazen-coated Achaeans ; then he grasped the balance by the midst and raised it, and down sank the day of doom of the Achaeans. So the Achaeans' fates settled down upon the bounteous earth and those of the Trojans were raised aloft toward wide heaven. Then himself he thundered aloud from Ida, and sent a blazing flash amid the host of the Achaeans ; and at sight thereof they were seized with wonder, and pale fear gat hold of all.

"Ενθ' οὗτ' Ἰδομενεὺς τλῇ μίμνειν οὗτ' Ἀγαμέμνων,
 οὔτε δὺ' Αἴαντες μενέτην, θεράποντες Ἄρηος·
 Νέστωρ οἷος ἔμιμνε Γερήνιος, οὔρος Ἀχαιῶν,
 οὗ τι ἐκῶν, ἀλλ' ἵππος ἐτείρετο,¹ τὸν βάλεν ἰὼ
 δῖος Ἀλέξανδρος, Ἑλένης πόσις ἡυκόμοιο,
 ἄκρην κακὴν κορυφὴν, ὅθι τε πρῶται τρίχες ἵππων
 κρανίῳ ἐμπεφύασι, μάλιστα δὲ καίριόν ἐστιν.
 ἀλγῆσας δ' ἀνέπαλτο, βέλος δ' εἰς ἐγκέφαλον δῦ,
 σὺν δ' ἵππους ἐτάραξε κυλινδόμενος περὶ χαλκῷ.
 ὄφρ' ὁ γέρων ἵπποιο παρηγορίας ἀπέταμνε
 φασγάνῳ αἵσσω, τόφρ' Ἔκτορος ὠκέες ἵπποι
 ἦλθον ἀν' ἰωχμὸν θρασὺν ἡνίοχον φορέοντες
 Ἔκτορα. καὶ νῦν κεν ἔνθ' ὁ γέρων ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὄλεσεν
 εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὅξυ νόησε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 σμερδαλέον δ' ἐβόησεν ἐποτρύνων Ὀδυσῆα.
 "διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν' Ὀδυσσεῦ,
 πῇ φεύγεις μετὰ νῶτα βαλὼν κακὸς ὥς ἐν ὁμίλῳ;
 μή τίς τοι φεύγοντι μεταφρένῳ ἐν δόρυ πῆξῃ.
 ἀλλὰ μὲν, ὄφρα γέροντος ἀπώσομεν ἄγριον ἄνδρα."
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἐσάκουσε πολὺτλας δῖος Ὀδυσ-
 σεύς,
 ἀλλὰ παρήϊξεν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.
 Τυδεΐδης δ' αὐτὸς περ ἐὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη,
 στῇ δὲ πρόσθ' ἵππων Νηληϊάδαο γέροντος,
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "ὦ γέρον, ἧ μάλα δὴ σε νέοι τείρουσι μαχηταί,
 σῇ δὲ βίῃ λέλυνται, χαλεπὸν δέ σε γῆρας ὀπάζει,²

¹ ἐτείρετο : ἐδάμνατο Aristarchus.

² ὀπάζει : ἰκάνει (cf. iv. 321).

¹ Such is probably the meaning. The Greek would admit of the rendering "gave no ear," i.e. "heard, but
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THE ILIAD, VIII. 78-103

Then had neither Idomeneus the heart to abide, nor Agamemnon, nor yet the Aiantes twain, squires of Ares ; only Nestor of Gerenia abode, the warder of the Achaeans, and he nowise of his own will, but his horse was sore wounded, seeing goodly Alexander, lord of fair-haired Helen, had smitten him with an arrow upon the crown of the head where the foremost hairs of horses grow upon the skull, and where is the deadliest spot. So, stung with agony the horse leapt on high as the arrow sank into his brain, and he threw into confusion horses and car as he writhed upon the bronze. And while the old man sprang forth and with his sword was cutting away the traces, meanwhile the swift horses of Hector came on through the tumult, bearing a bold charioteer, even Hector. And now would the old man here have lost his life, had not Diomedes, good at the war-cry, been quick to see ; and he shouted with a terrible shout, urging on Odysseus : “ Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, whither fleest thou with thy back turned, like a coward in the throng ? Let it not be that as thou fleest some man plant his spear in thy back. Nay, hold thy ground, that we may thrust back from old Nestor this wild warrior.”

So spake he, howbeit the much-enduring goodly Odysseus heard him not,¹ but hasted by to the hollow ships of the Achaeans. But the son of Tydeus, alone though he was, mingled with the foremost fighters, and took his stand before the horses of the old man, Neleus' son, and spake and addressed him with winged words : “ Old sir, of a surety young warriors press thee sore ; whereas thy might is would not hearken,” and the phrase was so taken by Aristarchus.

ἡπεδανὸς δέ νύ τοι θεράπων, βραδέες δέ τοι ἵπποι.
 ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἐμῶν ὀχέων ἐπιβήσαιο, ὅφρα ἴδῃαι
 οἷοι Τρώϊοι ἵπποι, ἐπιστάμενοι πεδίῳ
 κραιπνὰ μάλ' ἐνθα καὶ ἐνθα διωκόμεν ἡδὲ φέβεσθαι,
 οὓς ποτ' ἀπ' Αἰνείαν ἐλόμην, μῆστωρε¹ φόβοιο.²
 τούτῳ μὲν θεράποντε κομείτων, τῷδε δὲ νῶϊ
 Τρωσὶν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοις ἰθύνομεν, ὅφρα καὶ Ἔκτωρ
 εἴσεται εἰ καὶ ἐμὸν δόρυ μαίνεται ἐν παλάμῃσιν."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ.
 Νεστορέας μὲν ἔπειθ' ἵππους θεράποντε κομείτην,
 Ἴφθιμος³ Σθένελός τε καὶ Εὐρυμέδων ἀγαπήνῳρ.
 τῷ δ' εἰς ἀμφοτέρῳ Διομήδεος ἄρματα βήτην.
 Νέστωρ δ' ἐν χεῖρεσσι λάβ' ἡνία σιγαλόεντα,
 μᾶστιξεν δ' ἵππους· τάχα δ' Ἔκτορος ἄγχι γέροντο.
 τοῦ δ' ἰθὺς μεμαῶτος ἀκόντισε Τυδέος υἱός·
 καὶ τοῦ μὲν ῥ' ἀφάμαρτεν, ὁ δ' ἡνίοχον θεράποντα,
 υἱὸν ὑπερθύμου Θηβαίου Ἥνιοπῆα,
 ἵππων ἡνί' ἔχοντα βάλε στήθος παρὰ μαζόν.
 ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, ὑπερώησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι
 ὠκύποδες· τοῦ δ' αὖθι λύθη ψυχὴ τε μένος τε.
 Ἔκτορα δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος πύκασε φρένας ἡνιόχοιο.
 τὸν μὲν ἔπειτ' εἶασε, καὶ ἀχνύμενός περ ἐταίρου,
 κεῖσθαι, ὁ δ' ἡνίοχον μέθεπε θρασύν· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν
 ἵππῳ δευέσθην σημάντορος· αἶψα γὰρ εὗρεν
 Ἴφιτίδην Ἀρχεπτόλεμον θρασύν, ὃν ῥά τόθ' ἵππων
 ὠκυπόδων ἐπέβησε, δίδου δέ οἱ ἡνία χερσίν.

"Ἐνθα κε λοιγὸς ἦν καὶ ἀμήχανα ἔργα γέροντο,"

¹ μῆστωρε : μῆστωρα (cf. v. 272).

² Line 108 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Ἴφθιμος : Ἰφθιμοί.

broken and grievous old age attends thee, and thy squire is a weakling and thy horses slow. Nay, come, mount upon my car, that thou mayest see of what sort are the horses of Tros, well skilled to course fleetly hither and thither over the plain whether in pursuit or in flight, even those that once I took from Aeneas, devisers of rout. Thy horses shall our two squires tend, but these twain shall thou and I drive straight against the horse-taming Trojans, that Hector too may know whether my spear also rageth in my hands."

So spake he, and the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, failed not to hearken. So the mares of Nestor were tended by the two squires, valiant Sthenelus and Eurymedon the kindly; and the other twain mounted both upon the car of Diomedes. Nestor took in his hands the shining reins, and touched the horses with the lash, and speedily they drew nigh to Hector. Upon him then as he charged straight at them the son of Tydeus made a cast: him he missed, but his squire that drave the chariot, Eniopeus, son of Thebaeus, high of heart, even as he was holding the reins, he smote on the breast beside the nipple. So he fell from out the car, and the swift-footed horses swerved aside thereat; and there his spirit and his strength were undone. Then was the soul of Hector clouded with dread sorrow for his charioteer. Yet left he him to lie there, albeit he sorrowed for his comrade, and sought him a bold charioteer; nor did his horses twain long lack a master, for straightway he found Iphitus' son, bold Archeptolemus, and made him mount behind his swift-footed horses, and gave the reins into his hands.

Then had ruin come and deeds beyond remedy

καί νύ κε σήκασθεν κατὰ Ἴλιον ἡὔτε ἄρνες,
 εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὅξυν νόησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε.
 βροντήσας δ' ἄρα δεινὸν ἀφήκ' ἀργῆτα κεραυνόν,
 καδ δὲ πρόσθ' ἵππων Διομήδεος ἦκε χαμᾶζε·
 δεινὴ δὲ φλόξ ὤρτο θεεῖου καιομένοιο,
 τῷ δ' ἵππῳ δείσαντε καταπτῆτην ὑπ' ὄχεσφι.
 Νέστορα δ' ἐκ χειρῶν φύγον ἡνία σιγαλόεντα,¹
 δείσε δ' ὃ γ' ἐν θυμῷ, Διομήδεα δὲ προσέειπε·
 “Τυδεΐδῃ, ἄγε δὴ αὐτε φόβονδ' ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους.
 ἦ οὐ γινώσκεις ὃ τοι ἐκ Διὸς οὐχ ἔπετ' ἀλκή;
 νῦν μὲν γὰρ τούτῳ Κρονίδης Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάξει
 σήμερον· ὕστερον αὐτε καὶ ἡμῖν, αἷ κ' ἐθέλῃσι,
 δώσει. ἀνὴρ δέ κεν οὔ τι Διὸς νόον εἰρύσσαιτο
 οὐδὲ μάλ' ἴφθιμος, ἐπεὶ ἡ πολὺ φέρτερός ἐστι.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 “ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα, γέρον, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' αἶνὸν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἱκάνει·
 Ἐκτωρ γάρ ποτε φήσῃ ἐνὶ Τρώεσσ' ἀγορεύων·
 ‘Τυδεΐδης ὑπ' ἐμείῳ φοβεύμενος ἵκετο νῆας.’
 ὥς ποτ' ἀπειλήσει· τότε μοι χάνοι εὐρεῖα χθών.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
 “ὦ μοι, Τυδέος υἱὲ δαΐφρονος, οἶον ἔειπες.
 εἴ περ γάρ σ' Ἐκτωρ γε κακὸν καὶ ἀνάλκιδα φήσῃ,
 ἀλλ' οὐ πείσονται Τρῶες καὶ Δαρδανίῳνες
 καὶ Τρώων ἄλοχοι μεγαθύμων ἀσπιστάων,
 τάων ἐν κονίησι βάλες θαλεροὺς παρακοίτας.”

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας φύγαδε τράπε μώνυχας ἵππους

¹ σιγαλόεντα : φοινικόεντα.

been wrought, and they had been penned in Ilios like lambs, had not the father of men and gods been quick to see. He thundered terribly and let fly his white lightning-bolt, and down before the horses of Diomedes he hurled it to earth; and a terrible flame arose of burning sulphur, and the two horses, seized with terror, cowered beneath the car. Then from the hands of Nestor slipped the shining reins, and he waxed afraid at heart, and spake to Diomedes: "Son of Tydeus, come now, turn thou in flight thy single-hooved horses. Seest thou not that victory from Zeus waited not on thee? Now to yon man doth Zeus, the son of Cronos, vouchsafe glory for this day; hereafter shall he grant it also to us, if so be he will. But a man may in no wise thwart the purpose of Zeus, be he never so valiant; for in sooth he is mightier far."

And in answer to him spake Diomedes, good at the war-cry: "Yea, verily, old sir, all this hast thou spoken according to right. But herein dread grief cometh upon my heart and soul, for Hector will some day say, as he speaketh in the gathering of the Trojans: 'Tydeus' son, driven in flight before me, betook him to the ships.' So shall he some day boast—on that day let the wide earth gape for me."

And in answer to him spake the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Ah me, thou son of wise-hearted Tydeus, what a thing hast thou said! For though Hector shall call thee coward and weakling, yet will not the Trojans or the Dardanians hearken to him, nor the wives of the great-souled Trojans, bearers of the shield, they whose lusty husbands thou hast hurled in the dust."

So spake he, and turned in flight his single-

αὐτὶς ἀν' ἰωχμόν· ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶές τε καὶ Ἑκτωρ
 ἦχῃ θεσπεσίῃ βέλεα στονόοντα χέοντο.
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ μακρὸν αὔσε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ·
 “Τυδεΐδη, περὶ μὲν σε τίον Δαναοὶ ταχύπωλοι
 ἔδρη τε κρέασίν τε ἰδὲ πλείοις δεπάεσσιν·
 νῦν δέ σ' ἀτιμήσουσι· γυναικὸς ἄρ' ἀντὶ τέτυξο.
 ἔρρε, κακὴ γλήνη, ἐπεὶ οὐκ εἷξαντος ἐμεῖο¹
 πύργων ἡμετέρων ἐπιβήσσαι, οὐδὲ γυναικάς
 ἄξεις ἐν νήεσσι· πάρος τοι δαίμονα δώσω.”²
 Ὡς φάτο, Τυδεΐδης δὲ διάνδιχα μερμήριζεν,
 ἵππους τε στρέψαι καὶ ἐναντίβιον μαχέσασθαι.
 τρὶς μὲν μερμήριξε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
 τρὶς δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων κτύπε μητίετα Ζεὺς
 σῆμα τιθεὶς Τρῶεσσι, μάχης ἑτεραλκέα νίκην.
 Ἑκτωρ δὲ Τρῶεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὔσας·
 “Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχῆται,
 ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.
 γιννώσκω δ' ὅτι μοι πρόφρων κατένευσε Κρονίων
 νίκην καὶ μέγα κῦδος, ἀτὰρ Δαναοῖσί γε πῆμα.
 νήπιοι, οἳ ἄρα δὴ τάδε τείχεα μηχανόωντο
 ἀβλήχρ' οὐδενόσωρα· τὰ δ' οὐ μένος ἄμὸν ἐρύξει·
 ἵπποι δὲ ρέα τάφρον ὑπερθορέονται ὀρυκτὴν.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε κεν δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσι γένωμαι,
 μνημοσύνη τις ἔπειτα πυρὸς δηΐοιο γενέσθω,
 ὥς πυρὶ νῆας ἐνιπρήσω, κτείνω δὲ καὶ αὐτοὺς
 Ἀργείους παρὰ νηυσὶν ἀτυζομένους ὑπὸ καπνοῦ.”³
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο φώνησέν τε·

¹ Lines 164-166 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² δαίμονα δώσω: πότμον ἐφήσω Zenodotus.

³ Line 183 is omitted in the best mss.

hooved horses, back through the tumult ; and the Trojans and Hector with wondrous shouting poured forth upon them their darts fraught with groanings. Over him then shouted aloud great Hector of the flashing helm : " Son of Tydeus, above all others were the Danaans with swift steeds wont to honour thee with a seat of honour and meats and full cups, but now will they scorn thee ; thou art, it appeareth, no better than a woman. Begone, cowardly puppet ; since through no flinching of mine shalt thou mount upon our walls, and carry away our women in thy ships ; ere that will I deal thee thy doom."

So spake he, and the son of Tydeus was divided in counsel whether he should not wheel his horses and fight him face to face. Thrice he wavered in heart and soul and thrice from the mountains of Ida Zeus the counsellor thundered, giving to the Trojans a sign and victory to turn the tide of battle. And Hector shouted aloud and called to the Trojans : " Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians, that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour. I perceive that of a ready heart the son of Cronos hath given unto me victory and great glory, and to the Danaans woe. Fools they are, that contrived forsooth these walls, weak and of none account ; these shall not withhold our might, and our horses shall lightly leap over the digged ditch. But when I be at length come amid the hollow ships, then see ye that consuming fire be not forgotten, that with fire I may burn the ships and furthermore slay the men, even the Argives beside their ships, distraught by reason of the smoke."

So saying he shouted to his horses, and said :

“Ξάνθε τε καὶ σύ, Πόδαργε, καὶ Αἴθων Λάμπε
τε δῖε,¹

νῦν μοι τὴν κομιδὴν ἀποτίνετον, ἣν μάλα πολλὴν
Ἀνδρομάχῃ θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος Ἡετίωνος
ὕμιν παρ προτέροισι μελίφρονα πυρὸν ἔθηκεν
οἶνόν τ’ ἐγκεράσασα πιεῖν, ὅτε θυμὸς ἀνώγοι,²
ἢ ἐμοί, ὃς πέρ οἱ θαλερὸς πόσις εὖχομαι εἶναι.
ἀλλ’ ἐφομαρτεῖτον καὶ σπεύδετον, ὅφρα λάβωμεν
ἀσπίδα Νεστορέην, τῆς νῦν κλέος οὐρανὸν ἵκει
πᾶσαν χρυσεῖν ἔμεναι, κανόνας τε καὶ αὐτὴν,
αὐτὰρ ἀπ’ ὤμοιιν Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο
δαιδάλεον θώρηκα, τὸν Ἡφαιστος κάμε τεύχων.
εἰ τούτῳ κε λάβοιμεν, ἐελποίμην κεν Ἀχαιοὺς
αὐτοनुχὶ νηῶν ἐπιβησέμεν ὠκείων.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ’ εὐχόμενος, νεμέσθη δὲ πότνια Ἥρη,
σεῖσατο δ’ εἰνὶ θρόνῳ, ἐλέλιξε δὲ μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,
καὶ ῥα Ποσειδάωνα μέγαν θεὸν ἀντίον ἠΐδα·

“ὦ πόποι, ἐννοσίγαι’ εὐρυσθενές, οὐδέ νυ σοὶ περ
ὀλλυμένων Δαναῶν ὀλοφύρεται ἐν φρεσὶ θυμός.
οἱ δέ τοι εἰς Ἑλίκην τε καὶ Αἰγὰς δῶρ’ ἀνάγουσι
πολλὰ τε καὶ χαρίεντα· σὺ δέ σφισι βούλεο νίκην.
εἴ περ γάρ κ’ ἐθέλοιμεν, ὅσοι Δαναοῖσιν ἄρωγοί,
Τρῶας ἀπώσασθαι καὶ ἐρυκέμεν εὐρύοπα Ζῆν,
αὐτοῦ κ’ ἐνθ’ ἀκάχοιτο καθήμενος³ οἶος ἐν Ἰδῇ.”

Τὴν δὲ μέγ’ ὀχθήσας προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων·
“Ἥρη ἀπτόεπές, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.
οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γ’ ἐθέλοιμι Διὶ Κρονίῳ μάχεσθαι
ἡμέας τοὺς ἄλλους, ἐπεὶ ἡ πολὺ φέρτερός ἐστιν.”

¹ Line 185 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 189 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

³ ἐνθ’ ἀκάχοιτο καθήμενος: ἐνθα κάθουτ’ ἀκαχήμενος Zenodotus.

"Xanthus, and thou Podargus, and Aethon, and goodly Lampus, now pay me back your tending wherewith in abundance Andromache, daughter of great-hearted Eëtion, set before you honey-hearted wheat, and mingled wine for you to drink when your souls bade you, sooner than for me, that avow me to be her stalwart husband. Nay, haste ye in pursuit, that we may take the shield of Nestor, the fame whereof now reacheth unto heaven, that it is all of gold, the rods alike and the shield itself; and may take moreover from the shoulders of horse-taming Diomedes his breastplate richly-dight, which Hephaestus wrought with toil. Could we but take these twain, then might I hope to make the Achaeans this very night embark upon their swift ships."

So spake he vauntingly, and queenly Hera had indignation thereat; she shook herself on her throne and made high Olympus to quake, and to the mighty god Poseidon she spake, saying: "Ah me, thou Shaker of Earth, wide of sway, not even hath the heart in thy breast pity of the Danaans that are perishing. Yet in thine honour do they bring to Helice and Aegae offerings many and gracious and hitherto thou didst wish them victory. For did we but will, all we that are aiders of the Danaans, to drive back the Trojans and to withhold Zeus whose voice is borne afar, then, in vexation of spirit, would he sit alone there upon Ida."

Then, his heart sore troubled, the lord, the Shaker of Earth, spake to her: "Hera, reckless in speech, what a word hast thou spoken! It is not [that were fain to see us all at strife with Zeus, son of Cronos, for he verily is mightier far."

Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον·
 τῶν δ', ὅσον ἐκ νηῶν ἀπὸ¹ πύργου τάφρος ἔεργε,
 πλήθην ὁμῶς ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν ἀσπιστῶν
 εἰλομένων· εἴλει δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηι
 Ἐκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὅτε οἱ Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκε.
 καὶ νύ κ' ἐνέπρησεν πυρὶ κηλέῳ νῆας ἔϊσας,
 εἰ μὴ ἐπὶ φρεσὶ θῆκ' Ἀγαμέμνονι πότνια Ἥρη
 αὐτῷ ποιπνύσαντι θοῶς ὀτρύναι Ἀχαιοὺς.
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 πορφύρεον μέγα φᾶρος ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παχείῃ,
 στῆ δ' ἐπ' Ὀδυσσῆος μεγακῆτεϊ νηϊ μελαίνῃ,
 ἧ ῥ' ἐν μεσσάτῳ ἔσκε γεγωνέμεν ἀμφοτέρωσε,
 ἡμὲν ἐπ' Αἴαντος κλισίας Τελαμωνιάδαο²
 ἡδ' ἐπ' Ἀχιλλῆος, τοί ῥ' ἔσχατα νῆας ἔϊσας
 εἵρυσαν, ἡνορέῃ πίσυνοι καὶ κάρτεϊ χειρῶν·
 ἦϋσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖσι γεγωνῶς·
 “αἰδῶς, Ἀργεῖοι, κάκ' ἐλέγχεα, εἶδος ἀγητοί·
 πῇ ἔβαν εὐχολαί, ὅτε δὴ φάμεν εἶναι ἄριστοι,
 ἃς ὁπότ' ἐν Λήμνῳ κενεαυχέες ἡγοράασθε,
 ἔσθοντες κρέα πολλὰ βοῶν ὀρθοκραϊράων,³
 πίνοντες κρητῆρας ἐπιστεφέας οἴνοιο,
 Τρώων ἄνθ' ἑκατόν τε διηκοσίων τε ἕκαστος
 στήσεσθ' ἐν πολέμῳ· νῦν δ' οὐδ' ἐνὸς ἄξιοί εἰμεν
 Ἐκτορος, ὃς τάχα νῆας ἐνιπρήσει πυρὶ κηλέῳ.⁴
 Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἧ ρά τιν' ἦδη ὑπερμενέων βασιλῆων
 τῇδ' ἄτῃ ἄσας καὶ μιν μέγα κῦδος ἀπηύρας;
 οὐ μὲν δή ποτέ φημι τεὸν περικαλλέα βωμὸν

¹ ἀπὸ: καὶ Zenodotus.

² Lines 224-226 are omitted in the best mss.

³ Line 231 was rejected by Aristarchus.

⁴ Line 235 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

On this wise spake they, one to the other ; and now was all the space that the moat of the wall enclosed on the side of the ships filled alike with chariots and shield-bearing men huddled together : and huddled they were by Hector, Priam's son, the peer of swift Ares, now that Zeus vouchsafed him glory. And now would he have burned the shapely ships with blazing fire, had not queenly Hera put it in Agamemnon's mind himself to bestir him, and speedily rouse on the Achaeans. So he went his way along the huts and ships of the Achaeans, bearing his great purple cloak in his stout hand, and took his stand by Odysseus' black ship, huge of hull, that was in the midst so that a shout could reach to either end, both to the huts of Aias, son of Telamon, and to those of Achilles ; for these had drawn up their shapely ships at the furthest ends, trusting in their valour and in the strength of their hands. There uttered he a piercing shout, calling aloud to the Danaans : " Fie, ye Argives, base things of shame, fair in semblance only ! Whither are gone our boastings, when forsooth we declared that we were bravest, the boasts that when ye were in Lemnos ye uttered vaingloriously as ye ate abundant flesh of straight-horned kine and drank bowls brim full of wine, saying that each man would stand to face in battle an hundred, aye, two hundred Trojans ! whereas now can we match not even one, this Hector, that soon will burn our ships with blazing fire. Father Zeus, was there ever ere now one among mighty kings whose soul thou didst blind with blindness such as this, and rob him of great glory ? Yet of a surety do I deem that never in my benched ship did I pass by fair altar of thine on my ill-

νηϊ πολυκλήϊδι παρελθέμεν ἐνθάδε ἔρρων,
 ἀλλ' ἐπὶ πᾶσι βοῶν δημὸν καὶ μηρί' ἔκηα,
 ἰέμενος Τροίην εὐτείχεον ἔξαλαπάξαι.
 ἀλλὰ, Ζεῦ, τόδε πέρ μοι ἐπικρήνηον ἐέλδωρ·
 αὐτοὺς δὴ περ ἔασον ὑπεκφυγέειν καὶ ἀλύξαι,
 μηδ' οὕτω Τρώεσσιν ἔα δάμνασθαι Ἀχαιοὺς."

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δὲ πατὴρ ὀλοφύρατο δάκρυ χέοντα,
 νεῦσε δέ οἱ λαὸν σόον ἔμμεναι οὐδ' ἀπολέσθαι.
 αὐτίκα δ' αἰετὸν ἦκε, τελειότατον πετεηνῶν,
 νεβρὸν ἔχοντ' ὀνύχεσσι, τέκος ἐλάφοιο ταχείης·
 παρ δὲ Διὸς βωμῷ περικαλλεῖ κάββαλε νεβρόν,
 ἔνθα πανομφαίῳ Ζηνὶ ῥέζεσκον Ἀχαιοί.
 οἱ δ' ὥς οὖν εἶδονθ' ὃ τ' ἄρ' ἐκ Διὸς ἦλυθεν ὄρνις,
 μᾶλλον ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης."

"Εὐθ' οὗ τις πρότερος Δαναῶν, πολλῶν περ ἑόντων,
 εὔξατο Τυδεΐδαο πάρος σχέμεν ὠκέας ἵππους
 τάφρου τ' ἐξελάσαι καὶ ἐναντίβιον μαχέσασθαι,
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρῶτος Τρώων ἔλεν ἄνδρα κορυστήν,
 Φραδμονίδην Ἀγέλαον. ὁ μὲν φύγαδ' ἔτραπεν ἵ-
 πους·

τῷ δὲ μεταστρεφθέντι μεταφρένω ἐν δόρῳ πῆξεν
 ὦμων μεσσηγύς, διὰ δὲ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσεν·
 ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ."

Τὸν δὲ μετ' Ἀτρεΐδαι, Ἀγαμέμνων καὶ Μενέλαος,
 τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Αἴαντες θοῦρην ἐπιειμένοι ἀλκὴν,
 τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Ἴδομενεὺς καὶ ὀπάων Ἴδομενήος
 Μηριόνης, ἀτάλαντος Ἐνναλίῳ ἀνδρειφόντῃ,
 τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Εὐρύπυλος, Εὐαίμονος ἀγλαὸς υἱός·
 Τεῦκρος δ' εἵνατος ἦλθε, παλίντονα τόξα τιταίνων·
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starred way hither, but upon all I burned the fat and the thighs of bulls, in my eagerness to lay waste well-walled Troy. Nay, Zeus, this desire fulfil thou me: ourselves at least do thou suffer to flee and escape, and permit not the Achaeans thus to be vanquished by the Trojans."

So spake he, and the Father had pity on him as he wept, and vouchsafed him that his folk should be saved and not perish. Forthwith he sent an eagle, surest of omens among winged birds, holding in his talons a fawn, the young of a swift hind. Beside the fair altar of Zeus he let fall the fawn, even where the Achaeans were wont to offer sacrifice to Zeus from whom all omens come. So they, when they saw that it was from Zeus that the bird was come, leapt the more upon the Trojans and be-thought them of battle.

Then might no man of the Danaans, for all they were so many, vaunt that he before the son of Tydeus guided his swift horses to drive them forth across the trench and to fight man to man; nay he was first by far to slay a mailed warrior of the Trojans, even Agelaus, Phradmon's son. He in sooth had turned his horses to flee, but as he wheeled about Diomedes fixed his spear in his back between the shoulders, and drave it through his breast; so he fell from out the car, and upon him his armour clanged.

And after him came the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, and after them the Aiantes, clothed in furious valour, and after them Idomeneus and Idomeneus' comrade, Meriones, peer of Enyalios, slayer of men, and after them Eurypylus, the glorious son of Euaemon; and Teucer came as the

στή δ' ἄρ' ὑπ' Αἴαντος σάκεϊ Τελαμωνιάδαο.
 ἔνθ' Αἴας μὲν ὑπεξέφερεν σάκος· αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἦρως
 παπτήνας, ἐπεὶ ἄρ' τιν' οὔστεύσας ἐν ὁμίλῳ
 βεβλήκοι, ὃ μὲν αὖθι πεσὼν ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὄλεσεν, 271
 αὐτὰρ ὃ αὖτις ἰὼν πάϊς ὥς ὑπὸ μητέρα δύσκειν
 εἰς Αἴανθ'· ὃ δέ μιν σάκεϊ κρύπτασκε φαεινῷ.

Ἔνθα τίνα πρῶτον Τρώων ἔλε Τεῦκρος ἀμύμων;
 Ὅρσίλοχον μὲν πρῶτα καὶ Ὅρμενον ἦδ' Ὁφέ-
 λέστην

Δαίτορά τε Χρομίον τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Λυκοφόντην 272
 καὶ Πολυαιμονίδην Ἀμοπάονα καὶ Μελάνιππον.
 πάντας ἐπασσυντέρους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ.¹
 τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν γήθησεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
 τόξου ἄπο κρατεροῦ Τρώων ὀλέκοντα φάλαγγας·
 στή δὲ παρ' αὐτὸν ἰὼν καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε·
 “Τεῦκρε, φίλη κεφαλὴ, Τελαμώνιε, κοίρανε λαῶν,
 βάλλ' οὕτως, αἶ κέν τι φῶς Δαναοῖσι γένηαι
 πατρί τε σῶ Τελαμῶνι, ὃ σ' ἔτρεφε τυτθὸν ἑόντα,
 καὶ σε νόθον περ ἑόντα κομίσσατο ᾧ ἐνὶ οἴκῳ.²
 τὸν καὶ τηλόθ' ἑόντα εὐκλείης ἐπίβησον.
 σοὶ δ' ἐγὼ ἐξερέω ὥς καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·
 αἶ κέν μοι δώῃ Ζεὺς τ' αἰγίοχος καὶ Ἀθήνη
 Ἰλίου ἐξαλαπάξαι εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον,
 πρῶτῳ τοι μετ' ἐμὲ πρεσβήϊον ἐν χερὶ θήσω,
 ἢ τρίποδ' ἢ ἐκ δὺν ἵππους αὐτοῖσιν ὄχεσφιν
 ἢ γυναιῖχ',³ ἢ κέν τοι ὁμὸν λέχος εἰσαναβαίνοι.”
 Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσεφώνεε Τεῦκρος ἀμύ-
 μων·

¹ Line 277 is omitted in most mss.

² Line 284 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

³ γυναιῖχ' : Ἰόπην Zenodotus.

ninth, stretching his back-bent bow, and took his stand beneath the shield of Aias, son of Telamon. Then would Aias move his shield aside from over him, and the warrior would spy his chance; and when he had shot his bolt and had smitten one in the throng, then would that man fall where he was and give up his life, and Teucer would hie him back, and as a child beneath his mother, so betake him for shelter to Aias; and Aias would ever hide him with his shining shield.

Whom first then of the Trojans did peerless Teucer slay? Orsilochus first and Ormenus and Ophelestes and Daetor and Chromius and godlike Lycophontes and Amopaon, Polyaemon's son, and Melanippus. All these, one after another, he brought down to the bounteous earth. And at sight of him Agamemnon, king of men, waxed glad, as with his mighty bow he made havoc of the battalions of the Trojans; and he came and stood by his side and spake to him, saying: "Teucer, beloved, son of Telamon, captain of hosts, shoot on in this wise, if so be thou mayest prove a light of deliverance to the Danaans and a glory to thy father Telamon, who reared thee when thou wast a babe, and for all thou wast a bastard cherished thee in his own house; him, far away though he be, do thou bring to honour. Moreover, I will declare to thee as it verily shall be brought to pass. If Zeus that beareth the aegis, and Athene shall vouchsafe me to lay waste the well-built citadel of Ilios, in thy hand first after mine own self will I place a meed of honour, either a tripod or two horses with their car, or a woman that shall go up into thy bed."

Then in answer to him spake peerless Teucer:

“ Ἄτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, τί με σπεύδοντα καὶ αὐτὸν
ὀτρύνεις; οὐ μὲν τοι ὄση δύναμις γε πάρεστι
παύομαι, ἀλλ’ ἐξ οὗ προτὶ Ἴλιον ὠσάμεθ’ αὐτούς, 21
ἐκ τοῦ δὴ τόξοισι δεδεγμένος ἄνδρας ἐναίρω.
ὀκτὼ δὴ προέηκα τανυγλώχινας οἰστούς,
πάντες δ’ ἐν χροῖ πῆχθεν ἀρηϊθῶν αἰζηῶν·
τοῦτον δ’ οὐ δύναμαι βαλέειν κύνα λυσσητῆρα.”

Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἄλλον οἶστον ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν ἱαλλεν 31
Ἐκτορος ἀντικρύ, βαλέειν δέ ἐῖετο θυμός·
καὶ τοῦ μὲν ῥ’ ἀφάμαρθ’, ὁ δ’ ἀμύμονα Γοργυθίωνα
υἷον ἐὺν Πριάμοιο κατὰ στῆθος βάλεν ἰῶ,
τόν ῥ’ ἐξ Αἰσύμηθεν ὀπυιομένη τέκε μήτηρ
καλὴ Καστιάνειρα δέμας εἰκυῖα θεῆσι.
μήκων δ’ ὥς ἐτέρωσε κάρη βάλεν, ἣ τ’ ἐνὶ κήπῳ,
καρπῷ βριθομένη νοτίησί τε εἰαρινῆσιν,
ὥς ἐτέρωσ’ ἤμυσε κάρη πῆληκι βαρυνθέν.

Τεῦκρος δ’ ἄλλον οἶστον ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν ἱαλλεν
Ἐκτορος ἀντικρύ, βαλέειν δέ ἐῖετο θυμός.
ἀλλ’ ὃ γε καὶ τόθ’ ἄμαρτε· παρέσφηλεν γὰρ Ἀπόλ-
λων·

ἀλλ’ Ἀρχεπτόλεμον, θρασὺν Ἐκτορος ἡνιοχῆα,
ιέμενον πόλεμόνδε βάλε στῆθος παρὰ μαζόν·
ἥριπε δ’ ἐξ ὀχέων, ὑπερώησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι
ὠκύποδες· τοῦ δ’ αὖθι λύθη ψυχὴ τε μένος τε.
Ἐκτορα δ’ αἰνὸν ἄχος πύκασε φρένας ἡνιόχοιο·
τὸν μὲν ἔπειτ’ εἶασε καὶ ἀχνύμενός περ ἐταίρου,
Κεβριόνην δ’ ἐκέλευσεν ἀδελφεὸν ἐγγὺς ἐόντα
ἵππων ἡνί’ ἐλεῖν· ὁ δ’ ἄρ’ οὐκ ἀπίθησεν ἀκούσας.
αὐτὸς δ’ ἐκ δίφροιο χαμαὶ θόρε παμφανόωντος
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων· ὁ δὲ χερμάδιον λάβε χειρί,

"Most glorious son of Atreus, why urgest thou me on, that of myself am eager? Verily I forbear not so far as might is in me, but from the time when we drave them toward Ilios, even from that moment I lie in wait with my bow and slay the men. Eight long-barbed arrows have I now let fly, and all are lodged in the flesh of youths swift in battle; only this mad dog can I not smite."

He spake, and shot another arrow from the string straight against Hector; and his heart was fain to smite him. Howbeit him he missed, but peerless Gorgythion he smote in the breast with his arrow, Priam's valiant son, that a mother wedded from Aesyne had born, even fair Castianeira, in form like to the goddesses. And he bowed his head to one side like a poppy that in a garden is laden with its fruit and the rains of spring; so bowed he to one side his head, laden with his helmet.

And Teucer shot another arrow from the string straight against Hector, and his heart was fain to smite him. Howbeit he missed him once again, for Apollo made his dart to swerve, but Archeptolemus, the bold charioteer of Hector, as he hasted into battle he smote on the breast beside the nipple. So he fell from out the car, and the swift-footed horses swerved aside thereat; and there his spirit and his strength were undone. Then was the soul of Hector clouded with dread sorrow for his charioteer. Yet left he him to lie there, though he sorrowed for his comrade, and bade Cebriones, his own brother, that was nigh at hand, take the reins of the horses; and he heard and failed not to hearken. And himself Hector leapt to the ground from his gleaming car crying a terrible cry, and

βῆ δ' ἰθὺς Τεύκρου, βαλέειν δέ εἰ θυμὸς ἀνώγει.
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν φαρέτρης ἐξείλετο πικρὸν οὔστον,
 θῆκε δ' ἐπὶ νευρῇ· τὸν δ' αὖ κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ
 αὐερύοντα παρ' ὤμον, ὅθι κληῖς ἀποέργει
 αὐχένα τε στῆθός τε, μάλιστα δὲ καίριόν ἐστι,
 τῇ ῥ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῶτα βάλεν λίθῳ ὀκριόεντι,
 ῥῆξε δέ οἱ νευρήν· νάρκησε δὲ χεῖρ ἐπὶ καρπῷ,
 στῆ δὲ γνύξ ἐριπών, τόξον δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός.
 Αἴας δ' οὐκ ἀμέλησε κασιγνήτοιο πεσόντος,
 ἀλλὰ θεῶν περίβη καὶ οἱ σάκος ἀμφεκάλυψε.
 τὸν μὲν ἔπειθ' ὑποδύντε δύω ἐρίηρες ἑταῖροι,
 Μηκιστεὺς Ἐχίοιο πᾶις καὶ δῖος Ἀλάστωρ,
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυρὰς φερέτην βαρέα στενάχοντα.

Ἄψ δ' αὖτις Τρώεσσιν Ὀλύμπιος ἐν μένος ὤρσεν·
 οἱ δ' ἰθὺς τάφροιο βαθείης ὥσαν Ἀχαιοὺς·
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ἐν πρώτοισι κίε σθένει βλεμεαίνων.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τίς τε κύων συὸς ἀγρίου ἢ λέοντος
 ἄπτηται κατόπισθε, ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκων,¹
 ἰσχία τε γλουτούς τε, ἐλίσσόμενόν τε δοκεύει,
 ὥς Ἔκτωρ ὥπαζε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 αἰὲν ἀποκτείνων τὸν ὀπίστατον· οἱ δὲ φέβοντο.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ διὰ τε σκόλοπας καὶ τάφρον ἔβησαν
 φεύγοντες, πολλοὶ δὲ δάμεν Τρώων ὑπὸ χερσίν,
 οἱ μὲν δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,
 ἀλλήλοισί τε κεκλόμενοι καὶ πᾶσι θεοῖσι
 χεῖρας ἀνίσχοντες μεγάλ' εὐχετόωντο ἕκαστος·

¹ διώκων : πεποιθώς.

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seizing a stone in his hand made right at Teucer, and his heart bade him smite him. Now Teucer had drawn forth from the quiver a bitter arrow, and laid it upon the string, but even as he was drawing it back Hector of the flashing helm smote him beside the shoulder where the collar-bone parts the neck and the breast, where is the deadliest spot; even there as he aimed eagerly against him he smote him with the jagged stone, and he brake the bow-string; but his hand grew numb at the wrist, and he sank upon his knees and thus abode, and the bow fell from his hand. Howbeit Aias was not unmindful of his brother's fall, but ran and bestrode him and flung before him his shield as a cover. Then two trusty comrades stooped beneath him, even Mecisteus, son of Echius, and goodly Alastor, and bare him, groaning heavily, to the hollow ships.

Then once again the Olympian aroused might in the hearts of the Trojans; and they thrust the Achaeans straight toward the deep ditch; and amid the foremost went Hector exulting in his might. And even as a hound pursueth with swift feet after a wild boar or a lion, and snatcheth at him from behind either at flank or buttock, and watcheth for him as he wheeleth; even so Hector pressed upon the long-haired Achaeans, ever slaying the hindmost; and they were driven in rout. But when in their flight they had passed through stakes and trench, and many had been vanquished beneath the hands of the Trojans, then beside their ships they halted and abode, calling one upon the other, and lifting up their hands to all the gods they made fervent prayer each man of them. But Hector

Ἔκτωρ δ' ἀμφιπεριστρώφα καλλίτριχας ἵππους,
Γοργούς ὄμματ'¹ ἔχων ἡδὲ βροτολοιγοῦ Ἄρηος.

Τοὺς δὲ ἰδοῦς ἐλέησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
αἶψα δ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“ὦ πόποι, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, οὐκέτι νῶϊ
ὄλλυμένων Δαναῶν κεκαδησόμεθ' ὑστάτιόν περ·
οἳ κεν δὴ κακὸν οἶτον ἀναπλήσαντες ὄλωνται
ἀνδρὸς ἐνὸς ῥίπῃ, ὃ δὲ μαίνεται οὐκέτ' ἀνεκτῶς
Ἔκτωρ Πριαμίδης, καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἔοργε.”

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
“καὶ λῖν οὗτός γε μένος θυμόν τ' ὀλέσειε,
χερσὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων φθίμενος ἐν πατρίδι γαίῃ·
ἀλλὰ πατὴρ οὐμὸς φρεσὶ μαίνεται οὐκ ἀγαθῇσι,
σχέτλιος, αἰὲν ἀλιτρός, ἐμῶν μενέων ἀπερωεύς.
οὐδέ τι τῶν μέμνηται, ὃ οἱ μάλα πολλάκις υἱὸν
τειρόμενον σώεσκον ὑπ' Εὐρυσθῆος ἀέθλων.
ἦ τοι ὃ μὲν κλαίεσκε πρὸς οὐρανόν, αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ Ζεὺς
τῷ ἐπαλεξήσουσαν ἀπ' οὐρανόθεν προΐαλλεν.
εἰ γὰρ ἐγὼ τάδε ἦδε' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησιν,
εὐτέ μιν εἰς Ἀἶδαο πυλάρταο προὔπεμψεν
ἐξ Ἑρέβους ἄξοντα κύνα στυγεροῦ Ἀἶδαο,
οὐκ ἂν ὑπεξέφυγε Στυγὸς ὕδατος αἰπὰ ῥέεθρα.
νῦν δ' ἐμὲ μὲν στυγέει, Θέτιδος δ' ἐξήνυσε βουλὰς,
ἦ οἱ γούνατ' ἔκυσσε καὶ ἔλλαβε χειρὶ γενείου,²
λίσσομένη τιμῆσαι Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον.
ἔσται μὰν ὅτ' ἂν αὖτε φίλῃν γλαυκώπιδα εἵπη.

¹ ὄμματ' : οἷματ' Aristarchus.

² Lines 371 f. were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.
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wheeled this way and that his fair-maned horses, and his eyes were as the eyes of the Gorgon or of Ares, bane of mortals.

Now at sight of them the goddess, white-armed Hera, had pity; and forthwith spake winged words to Athene: "Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, shall not we twain any more take thought of the Danaans that are perishing, even for this last time? Now will they fill up the measure of evil doom and perish before the onset of one single man, even of Hector, Priam's son, who now rageth past all bearing, and lo, hath wrought evils manifold."

Then spake unto her the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene: "Yea, verily, fain were I that this fellow lose strength and life, slain beneath the hands of the Argives in his own native land; howbeit mine own father rageth with evil mind, cruel that he is, ever froward, a thwarter of my purposes; neither hath he any memory of this, that full often I saved his son when he was fordome by reason of Eurystheus' tasks. For verily he would make lament toward heaven and from heaven would Zeus send me forth to succour him. Had I but known all this in the wisdom of my heart when Eurystheus sent him forth to the house of Hades the Warder, to bring from out of Erebus the hound of loathed Hades, then had he not escaped the sheer-falling waters of Styx. Howbeit now Zeus hateth me, and hath brought to fulfilment the counsels of Thetis, that kissed his knees and with her hand clasped his chin, beseeching him to show honour to Achilles, sacker of cities. Verily the day shall come when he shall again call me his flashing-eyed darling.

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν νῶϊν ἐπέντυε μώνυχας ἵππους,
 ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼ καταδῦσα Διὸς δόμον αἰγιόχοιο ³
 τεύχεσιν ἐς πόλεμον θωρήξομαι, ὄφρα ἴδωμαι
 ἢ νῶϊ Πριάμοιο πάϊς κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ
 γηθήσει προφανέντε ἀνὰ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας.
 ἢ τις καὶ Τρώων κορέει κύνas ἡδ' οἰωνοὺς
 δημῶ καὶ σάρκεσσι, πεσὼν ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν." ³
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη.
 ἢ μὲν ἐποιομένη χρυσάμπυκας ἔντυεν ἵππους
 Ἥρη, πρέσβα θεά, θυγάτηρ μέγαλοιο Κρόνοιο.¹
 αὐτὰρ Ἀθηναίη κούρη Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο
 πέπλον μὲν κατέχευεν ἑανὸν πατρὸς ἐπ' οὔδει²
 ποικίλον, ὃν ῥ' αὐτὴ ποιήσατο καὶ κάμε χερσίν,
 ἢ δὲ χιτῶν' ἐνδύσα Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο
 τεύχεσιν ἐς πόλεμον θωρήσσετο δακρυόεντα.
 ἐς δ' ὄχεα φλόγεα ποσὶ βήσετο, λάζετο δ' ἔγχος
 βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν, τῷ δάμνησι στίχας ἀνδρῶν³
 ἡρώων, τοῖσιν τε κοτέσσεται ὀβριμοπάτρη.
 Ἥρη δὲ μάστιγι θοῶς ἐπεμαίετ' ἄρ' ἵππους·
 αὐτόμαται δὲ πύλαι μύκον οὐρανοῦ, ἃς ἔχον Ὠραι,
 τῆς ἐπιτέτραπται μέγας οὐρανὸς Οὐλυμπὸς τε,
 ἡμὲν ἀνακλῖναι πυκινὸν νέφος ἡδ' ἐπιθεῖναι.
 τῇ ῥα δι' αὐτῶν κεντρηνεκέας ἔχον ἵππους.
 Ζεὺς δὲ πατὴρ Ἰδῆθεν ἐπεὶ ἴδε χῶσατ' ἄρ' αἰνῶς,
 Ἴριν δ' ὥτρυνε χρυσόπτερον ἀγγελέουσιν·
 "βάσκ' ἴθι, Ἴρι ταχεῖα, πάλιν τρέπε μηδ' ἔα ἄντην
 ἔρχεσθ'· οὐ γὰρ καλὰ συνοισόμεθα πτόλεμόνδε." ⁴

¹ Line 383 is omitted in some mss.

² Lines 385-387 were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

³ Lines 390 f. (= v. 746 f.) were rejected by Aristarchus.

But now make thou ready for us twain our single-hooved horses, the while I enter into the palace of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, and array me in armour for battle, to the end that I may see whether Priam's son, Hector of the flashing helm, will rejoice when we twain appear to view along the dykes of battle. Nay of a surety many a one of the Trojans shall glut the dogs and birds with his fat and flesh, when he is fallen at the ships of the Achaeans."

So spake she, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken. She then went to and fro harnessing the horses of golden frontlets, even Hera, the queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos ; but Athene, daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis, let fall upon her father's floor her soft robe, richly broidered, that herself had wrought and her hands had fashioned, and put on her the tunic of Zeus the cloud-gatherer, and arrayed her in armour for tearful war. Then she stepped upon the flaming car and grasped her spear, heavy and huge and strong, wherewith she vanquisheth the ranks of men, of warriors with whom she is wroth, she the daughter of the mighty sire. And Hera swiftly touched the horses with the lash, and self-bidden groaned upon their hinges the gates of heaven, which the Hours had in their keeping, to whom are entrusted great heaven and Olympus, whether to throw open the thick cloud or shut it to. There through the gate they drave their horses patient of the goad.

But when father Zeus saw them from Ida he waxed wondrous wroth, and sent forth golden-winged Iris to bear a message : " Up, go, swift Iris ; turn them back and suffer them not to come face to face with me, seeing it will be in no happy

ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·
 γυνιώσω μὲν σφῶϊν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,
 αὐτὰς δ' ἐκ δίφρου βαλέω κατὰ θ' ἄρματα ἄξω·
 οὐδέ κεν ἐς δεκάτους περιτελλομένους ἐνιαυτοὺς
 ἔλκε' ἀπαλθήσεσθον, ἃ κεν μάρπτησι κεραυνός·
 ὄφρα ἰδῇ γλαυκῶπις ὅτ' ἂν ᾧ πατρὶ μάχηται.
 Ἥρη δ' οὐ τι τόσον νεμεσίζομαι οὐδὲ χολοῦμαι·
 αἰεὶ γάρ μοι ἔωθεν ἐνικλᾶν ὅττι κεν εἶπω.¹

Ὡς ἔφατ', ὥρτο δὲ Ἴρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελεύουσα,
 βῆ δ' ἐξ Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλύμπον.²
 πρώτησιν δὲ πύλῃσι πολυπτύχου Οὐλύμποιο
 ἀντομένη κατέρυκε, Διὸς δέ σφ' ἔννεπε μῦθον·
 “πῇ μέματον; τί σφῶϊν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μαίνεται ἦτορ;
 οὐκ ἑὰ Κρονίδης ἐπαμυνέμεν Ἀργείοισιν.
 ὦδε γὰρ ἠπείλησε Κρόνου πάϊς, ἥ τελέει περ,
 γυνιώσειν μὲν σφῶϊν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,
 αὐτὰς δ' ἐκ δίφρου βαλέειν κατὰ θ' ἄρματα ἄξω·
 οὐδέ κεν ἐς δεκάτους περιτελλομένους ἐνιαυτοὺς
 ἔλκε' ἀπαλθήσεσθον, ἃ κεν μάρπτησι κεραυνός·
 ὄφρα ἰδῆς, γλαυκῶπι, ὅτ' ἂν σῶ πατρὶ μάχηαι.³
 Ἥρη δ' οὐ τι τόσον νεμεσίζεται οὐδὲ χολοῦται·
 αἰεὶ γάρ οἱ ἔωθεν ἐνικλᾶν ὅττι κεν εἶπη.⁴
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' αἰνοτάτη, κύον ἀδεές, εἰ ἐτεόν γε
 τολμήσεις Διὸς ἅντα πελώριον ἔγχος ἀεῖραι.”

¹ κεν εἶπω Aristarchus: νοήσω (cf. 422).

² Line 410 is omitted in some mss.

³ Lines 420-424 were rejected by Aristarchus.

⁴ κεν εἶπη: νοήση (cf. 408).

wise that we shall join in combat. For thus will I speak and verily this thing shall be brought to pass. I will maim their swift horses beneath the chariot, and themselves will I hurl from out the car, and will break in pieces the chariot ; nor in the space of ten circling years shall they heal them of the wounds wherewith the thunderbolt shall smite them ; that she of the flashing eyes may know what it is to strive against her own father. But against Hera have I not so great indignation nor wrath, seeing she is ever wont to thwart me in whatsoe'er I have decreed."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hasted to bear his message, and went forth from the mountains of Ida to high Olympus. And even at the entering-in of the gate of many-folded Olympus she met them and stayed them, and declared to them the saying of Zeus : " Whither are ye twain hastening ? Why is it that the hearts are mad within your breasts ? The son of Cronos suffereth not that ye give succour to the Argives. For on this wise he threateneth, even as he will bring it to pass : he will maim your swift horses beneath your chariot, and yourselves will he hurl from out the car, and will break in pieces the chariot ; nor in the space of ten circling years shall ye heal you of the wounds wherewith the thunderbolt shall smite you ; that thou mayest know, thou of the flashing eyes, what it is to strive against thine own father. But against Hera hath he not so great indignation nor wrath, seeing she is ever wont to thwart him in whatsoe'er he hath decreed. But most dread art thou, thou bold and shameless thing, if in good sooth thou wilt dare to raise thy mighty spear against Zeus."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦς' ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις, 41
αὐτὰρ Ἀθηναίην Ἥρη πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·

“ὦ πόποι, αἰγίοχοιο Διὸς τέκος, οὐκὲτ' ἐγὼ γε
νῶϊ ἐὼ Διὸς ἅντα βροτῶν ἔνεκα πτολεμίζειν·
τῶν ἄλλος μὲν ἀποφθίσθω, ἄλλος δὲ βιώτω,
ὃς κε τύχη· κεῖνος δὲ τὰ ἄ φρονέων ἐνὶ θυμῷ
Τρῳσί τε καὶ Δαναοῖσι δικαζέτω, ὥς ἐπιεικές.”

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τρέπε μώνυχας ἵππους·
τῇσιν δ' ὦραι μὲν λῦσαν καλλίτριχας ἵππους,
καὶ τοὺς μὲν κατέδησαν ἐπ' ἀμβροσίησι κάπησιν,
ἄρματα δ' ἔκλιναν πρὸς ἐνώπια παμφανόωντα·
αὐταὶ δὲ χρυσέοισιν ἐπὶ κλισμοῖσι καθίζον
μῖγδ' ἄλλοισι θεοῖσι, φίλον τετιημέναι ἦτορ.

Ζεὺς δὲ πατὴρ Ἴδθηθεν εὐτροχον ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους
Οὐλυμπόνδε δίωκε, θεῶν δ' ἐξίκετο θώκους.
τῷ δὲ καὶ ἵππους μὲν λῦσε κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος,
ἄρματα δ' ἅμ βωμοῖσι τίθει, κατὰ λῖτα πετάσσας·
αὐτὸς δὲ χρύσειον ἐπὶ θρόνον εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
ἔζετο, τῷ δ' ὑπὸ ποσσὶ μέγας πελεμίζετ' Ὀλυμπος.
αἱ δ' οἶαι Διὸς ἀμφὶς Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ Ἥρη
ἦσθην, οὐδέ τί μιν προσεφώνεον οὐδ' ἐρέοντο·
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἔγνω ἦσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε·

“τίφθ' οὕτω τετίησθον, Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ Ἥρη;
οὐ μὲν θην κάμετόν γε μάχῃ ἐνὶ κυδιανείρῃ
ὀλλῦσαι Τρῶας, τοῖσιν¹ κότον αἰνὸν ἔθεσθε.
πάντως, οἷον ἐμόν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρες ἄαπτοι,
οὐκ ἄν με τρέψειαν ὅσοι θεοὶ εἰς' ἐν Ὀλύμπῳ.
σφῶϊν δὲ πρὶν περ τρόμος ἔλλαβε φαίδιμα γυῖα,

¹ τοῖσιν : τοῖον Aristarchus.

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed ; but Hera spake to Athene, saying : " Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis ! I verily will no more suffer that we twain seek to wage war against Zeus for mortals' sake. Of them let one perish and another live, even as it may befall ; and for him, let him take his own counsel in his heart and judge between Trojans and Danaans, as is meet."

So spake she, and turned back her single-hooved horses. Then the Hours unyoked for them their fair-maned horses, and tethered them at their ambrosial mangers, and leaned the chariot against the bright entrance wall ; and the goddesses sate them down upon golden thrones amid the other gods, with sore grief at heart.

But father Zeus drave from Ida his well-wheeled chariot and his horses unto Olympus, and came to the session of the gods. And for him the famed Shaker of Earth both unyoked his horses and set the car upon a stand, and spread thereover a cloth ; and Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, himself sat upon his throne of gold, and beneath his feet great Olympus quaked. Only Athene and Hera sat apart from Zeus, and spake no word to him nor made question. But he knew in his heart and spake, saying : " Why are ye thus grieved, Athene and Hera ? Surely ye twain be not grown weary with making havoc of the Trojans in battle, wherein men win glory, seeing ye cherish against them wondrous hate ! Come what will, seeing I have such might and hands irresistible, all the gods that are in Olympus could not turn me ; and for you twain, trembling gat hold of your glorious limbs or ever

πρὶν πόλεμόν τε ἰδεῖν πολέμοιό τε μέρμερα ἔργα.
 ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερῶ, τὸ δέ κεν τετελεσμένον ᾗεν·
 οὐκ ἂν ἐφ' ὑμετέρων ὀχέων πληγέντε κεραυνῶ
 ἄψ ἐς Ὀλυμπον ἵκεσθον, ἣν' ἀθανάτων ἔδος ἐστίν."

Ὡς ἔφαθ', αἱ δ' ἐπέμυξαν Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ Ἥρη.
 πλησίαι αἱ γ' ἦσθην, κακὰ δὲ Τρώεσσι μεδέσθην.¹
 ἦ τοι Ἀθηναίη ἀκέων ἦν οὐδέ τι εἶπε,
 σκυζομένη Διὶ πατρί, χόλος δέ μιν ἄγριος ἦρει.
 Ἥρη δ' οὐκ ἔχαδε στήθος χόλον, ἀλλὰ προσηύδα·
 "αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.
 εὖ νυ καὶ ἡμεῖς ἴδμεν ὃ τοι σθένος οὐκ ἀλαπαδνόν·²
 ἀλλ' ἔμπης Δαναῶν ὀλοφυρόμεθ' αἰχμητῶν,
 οἳ κεν δὴ κακὸν οἶτον ἀναπλήσαντες ὄλωνται.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι πολέμου μὲν ἀφεξόμεθ', εἰ σὺ κελεύεις·³
 βουλὴν δ' Ἀργείοις ὑποθησόμεθ', ἣ τις ὀνήσει,
 ὥς μὴ πάντες ὄλωνται ὀδυσσαμένοιο τεοῖο."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς·
 "ἦοὺς δὴ καὶ μᾶλλον ὑπερμενέα Κρονίωνα
 ὄψαι, αἳ κ' ἐθέλησθα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
 ὀλλύντ' Ἀργείων πουλὺν στρατὸν αἰχμητῶν·
 οὐ γὰρ πρὶν πολέμου ἀποπαύσεται ὄβριμος Ἑκτωρ,
 πρὶν ὄρθαι παρὰ ναῦφι ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα,
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' ἂν οἱ μὲν ἐπὶ πρύμνησι μάχωνται·⁴
 στείνει ἐν αἰνοτάτῳ περὶ Πατρόκλοιον θανόντος,
 ὥς γὰρ θέσφατόν ἐστι. σέθεν δ' ἐγὼ οὐκ ἀλεγίζω
 χωομένης, οὐδ' εἴ κε τὰ νείατα πείραθ' ἵκηαι
 γαίης καὶ πόντοιο, ἣν' Ἰάπετός τε Κρόνος τε

¹ Line 458 is omitted in some mss.

² ἀλαπαδνόν : ἐπιεικτόν.

³ Lines 466-468 are omitted in most mss.

⁴ Lines 475 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

ye had sight of war and the grim deeds of war. For thus will I speak, and verily this thing had been brought to pass: not upon your car, once ye were smitten by the thunderbolt, would ye have fared back to Olympus, where is the abode of the immortals."

So spake he, and thereat murmured Athene and Hera, that sat by his side and were devising ills for the Trojans. Athene verily held her peace and said naught, wroth though she was with father Zeus, and fierce anger gat hold of her; howbeit Hera's breast contained not her anger, but she spake to him, saying: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! Well know we of ourselves that thine is no weakling strength; yet even so have we pity for the Danaan spearmen who now shall perish and fulfil an evil fate. Yet verily will we refrain us from battle, if so thou biddest; howbeit counsel will we offer to the Argives which shall be for their profit, that they perish not all by reason of thy wrath."

Then in answer spake to her Zeus the cloud-gatherer: "At dawn shalt thou behold, if so be thou wilt, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera, the most mighty son of Cronos making yet more grievous havoc of the great host of Argive spearmen; for dread Hector shall not refrain him from battle until the swift-footed son of Peleus be uprisen beside his ships on the day when at the sterns of the ships they shall be fighting in grimmest stress about Patroclus fallen; for thus it is ordained of heaven. But of thee I reckon not in thine anger, no, not though thou shouldst go to the nethermost bounds of earth and sea, where abide Iapetus and Cronos, and have

ἤμενοι οὐτ' αὐγῆς Ὑπερίονος Ἡελίοιο
 τέρποντ' οὐτ' ἀνέμοισι, βαθὺς δέ τε Τάρταρος ἀμφίς.
 οὐδ' ἦν ἔνθ' ἀφίκηαι ἀλωμένη, οὐ σευ ἐγὼ γε
 σκυζομένης ἀλέγω, ἐπεὶ οὐ σέο κύντερον ἄλλο."

"Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὐ τι προσέφη λευκώλενος Ἥρη.
 ἐν δ' ἔπεσ' Ὠκεανῷ λαμπρὸν φάος ἡελίοιο,
 ἔλκον νύκτα μέλαιναν ἐπὶ ζεῖδωρον ἄρουραν.
 Τρωσὶν μὲν ῥ' ἀέκουσιν ἔδν φάος, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶς
 ἀσπασίῃ τρίλλιστος ἐπήλυθε νύξ ἐρεβεννή.

Τρώων αὐτ' ἀγορὴν ποιήσατο φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ,
 νόσφι νεῶν ἀγαγὼν ποταμῷ ἔπι δινηέντι,
 ἐν καθαρῷ, ὅθι δὴ νεκύων διεφαίνετο χῶρος.
 ἐξ ἵππων δ' ἀποβάντες ἐπὶ χθόνα μῦθον ἄκουον,
 τὸν ῥ' Ἔκτωρ ἀγόρευε διτφίλος· ἐν δ' ἄρα χειρὶ¹
 ἔγχος ἔχ' ἐνδεκάπηχυν· πάροιθε δὲ λάμπετο δουρὸς
 αἰχμὴ χαλκείη, περὶ δὲ χρύσεος θέε πόρκης.
 τῷ ὃ γ' ἐρεισάμενος ἔπεα Τρώεσσι² μετηύδα·
 "κέκλυτέ μευ, Τρῶες καὶ Δάρδανοι ἡδ' ἐπίκουροι·
 νῦν ἐφάμην νῆας τ' ὀλέσας καὶ πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς
 αἶψ' ἀπονοστήσειν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν·
 ἀλλὰ πρὶν κνέφας ἦλθε, τὸ νῦν ἐσάωσε μάλιστα
 Ἀργείους καὶ νῆας ἐπὶ ῥηγμῖνι θαλάσσης.³
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν πειθώμεθα νυκτὶ μελαίνῃ
 δόρπα τ' ἐφοπλισόμεσθα· ἀτὰρ καλλίτριχας ἵππους
 λύσασθ' ὑπὲξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δέ σφισι βάλλετ' ἐδωδῆν·
 ἐκ πόλιος δ' ἄξεσθε βόας καὶ ἴφια μῆλα
 καρπαλίμως, οἶνον δὲ μελίφρονα οἰνίζεσθε
 σίτον τ' ἐκ μεγάρων, ἐπὶ δὲ ξύλα πολλὰ λέγεσθε,

¹ Lines 493-496 were omitted by Zenodotus.

² Τρώεσσι : περδεντα.

³ ἐπὶ ῥηγμῖνι θαλάσσης : ἐπεὶ Διὸς ἐτράπετο φρῆν Zenodotus.

joy neither in the rays of Helios Hyperion nor in any breeze, but deep Tartarus is round about them. Though thou shouldst fare even thither in thy wanderings, yet reck I not of thy wrath, seeing there is naught more shameless than thou."

So said he ; howbeit white-armed Hera spake no word in answer. Then into Oceanus fell the bright light of the sun drawing black night over the face of the earth, the giver of grain. Sorely against the will of the Trojans sank the daylight, but over the Achaeans welcome, aye, thrice-prayed-for, came the darkness of night.

Then did glorious Hector make a gathering of the Trojans, leading them apart from the ships beside the eddying river in an open space, where the ground shewed clear of dead. Forth from their chariots they stepped upon the ground, to hearken to the word that Hector dear to Zeus spake among them. In his hand he held a spear of eleven cubits, and before him blazed the spear-point of bronze, around which ran a ring of gold. Thereon he leaned, and spake his word among the Trojans : " Hearken to me, ye Trojans and Dardanians and allies : I deemed but now to make havoc of the ships and all the Achaeans, and so return back again to windy Ilios ; but darkness came on ere that might be, the which above all else hath now saved the Argives and their ships upon the beach of the sea. So then for this present let us yield to black night and make ready our supper ; loose ye from the cars your fair-maned horses, and cast fodder before them ; and from the city bring ye oxen and goodly sheep with speed, and get you honey-hearted wine and bread from your houses, and furthermore gather abundant

ὥς κεν παννύχιοι μέσφ' ἡοῦς ἡριγενείης
 καίωμεν πυρὰ πολλά, σέλας δ' εἰς οὐρανὸν ἵκη,
 μή πως καὶ διὰ νύκτα κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
 φεύγειν ὀρμήσονται ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης.
 μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε νεῶν ἐπιβαῖεν ἔκηλοι,
 ἀλλ' ὥς τις τούτων γε βέλος καὶ οἴκοθι πέσση,
 βλήμενος ἢ ἰῶ ἢ ἔγχεϊ ὀξυόεντι
 νηὸς ἐπιθρώσκων, ἵνα τις στυγέησι καὶ ἄλλος
 Τρῶσιν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοισι φέρειν πολύδακρυν Ἄρηα.
 κήρυκες δ' ἀνὰ ἄστυ διΐφιλοι ἀγγελλόντων
 παῖδας πρωθήβας πολιοκροτάφους τε γέροντας
 λέξασθαι περὶ ἄστυ θεοδμήτων ἐπὶ πύργων·
 θηλύτεραι δὲ γυναῖκες ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἐκάστη
 πῦρ μέγα καιόντων· φυλακὴ δέ τις ἔμπεδος ἔστω,
 μὴ λόχος εἰσέλθῃσι πόλιν λαῶν ἀπεόντων.
 ὦδ' ἔστω, Τρῶες μεγαλήτορες, ὡς ἀγορεύω·
 μῦθος δ' ὃς μὲν νῦν ὑγιὲς εἰρημένος ἔστω,¹
 τὸν δ' ἡοῦς Τρῶεσσι μεθ' ἵπποδάμοις ἀγορεύσω.
 εὐχομαι ἐλπόμενος² Δίί τ' ἄλλοισιν τε θεοῖσιν
 ἐξελάαν ἐνθένδε κύνας κηρεσσιφορήτους,
 οὓς κῆρες φορέουσι μελαινάων ἐπὶ νηῶν.³
 ἀλλ' ἢ τοι ἐπὶ νυκτὶ φυλάξομεν ἡμέας αὐτούς,
 πρῶϊ δ' ὑπνοῖοι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες
 νηυσὶν ἔπι γλαφυρῇσιν ἐγείρομεν ὄξυν Ἄρηα.
 εἴσομαι εἰ κέ μ' ὁ Τυδεΐδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης
 παρ νηῶν πρὸς τείχος ἀπώσεται, ἢ κεν ἐγὼ τὸν
 χαλκῷ δηώσας ἔναρα βροτόεντα φέρωμαι.
 αὔριοι ἦν ἀρετὴν διαείσεται, εἰ κ' ἐμὸν ἔγχος⁴
 μείνῃ ἐπερχόμενον· ἀλλ' ἐν πρώτοισιν, οἶω,

¹ Lines 524 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² εὐχομαι ἐλπόμενος: ἔλπομαι εὐχόμενος Zenodotus.

³ Line 528 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

⁴ Lines 535-537 were omitted by Zenodotus.

wood, that all night long until early dawn we may burn fires full many and the gleam thereof may reach to heaven, lest haply even by night the long-haired Achaeans make haste to take flight over the broad back of the sea. Nay, verily, not without a struggle let them board their ships neither at their ease ; but see ye that many a one of them has a dart to nurse even at home, being smitten either with an arrow or sharp-pointed spear as he leapt upon his ship ; that so others may dread to bring tearful war against the horse-taming Trojans. And let heralds, dear to Zeus, make proclamation throughout the city that stripling boys and old men of hoary temples gather them round the city upon the battlement builded of the gods ; and for the women folk, let them build each one a great fire in her halls ; and let a diligent watch be kept, lest an ambush enter the city while the host is afield. Thus be it, great-hearted Trojans, even as I proclaim ; of counsel, good and sound for this present, be this enough ; but more will I proclaim at dawn amid the horse-taming Trojans. I pray in high hope to Zeus and the other gods to drive out from hence these dogs borne by the fates, whom the fates bare on their black ships. Howbeit for the night will we guard our own selves, but in the morning at the coming of dawn arrayed in our armour let us arouse sharp battle at the hollow ships. I shall know whether the son of Tydeus, mighty Diomedes, will thrust me back from the ships to the wall, or whether I shall slay him with the bronze and bear off his bloody spoils. Tomorrow shall he come to know his valour, whether he can abide the on-coming of my spear. Nay,

κείσεται οὐτηθείς, πολέες δ' ἄμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι,
ἡελίου ἀνιόντος ἐς αὔριον. εἰ γὰρ ἐγὼν ὥς
εἶην ἀθάνατος καὶ ἀγήραος ἥματα πάντα,
τιοίμην δ' ὥς τίετ' Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,¹
ὥς νῦν ἡμέρη ἦδε κακὸν φέρεי Ἀργείοισιν."

"Ὡς Ἐκτωρ ἀγόρευ', ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶες κελάδησαν.
οἱ δ' ἵππους μὲν λῦσαν ὑπὸ ζυγοῦ ἰδρώοντας,
δῆσαν δ' ἱμάντεσσι παρ' ἄρμασιν οἷσιν ἕκαστος·
ἐκ πόλιος δ' ἄζοντο βόας καὶ ἴφια μῆλα
καρπαλίμως, οἶνον δὲ μελίφρονα οἰνίζοντο,
σῖτόν τ' ἐκ μεγάρων, ἐπὶ δὲ ξύλα πολλὰ λέγοντο,
ἔρδον δ' ἀθανάτοισι τελεήσας ἑκατόμβας.²
κνίσην δ' ἐκ πεδίου ἄνεμοι φέρον οὐρανὸν εἴσω
ἡδεῖαν· τῆς δ' οὔ τι θεοὶ μάκαρες दाτέοντο,³
οὐδ' ἔθελον· μάλα γάρ σφιν ἀπήχθετο Ἴλιος ἱρή,
καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς ἐϋμμελίῳ Πριάμοιο.

Οἱ δὲ μέγα φρονέοντες ἐπὶ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας
ἦατο παννύχιοι, πυρὰ δὲ σφισι καίετο πολλά.
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἐν οὐρανῷ ἄστρο φαεινὴν ἀμφὶ σελήνην
φαίνεται ἄριπρεπέα, ὅτε τ' ἔπλετο νήνεμος αἰθήρ·
ἐκ τ' ἔφανεν πᾶσαι σκοπιαὶ καὶ πρόωνες ἄκροι³
καὶ νάπαι· οὐρανόθεν δ' ἄρ' ὑπερράγη ἄσπετος αἰθήρ,

¹ Line 540 was apparently not read by Aristarchus.

² Lines 548 and 550-552, not found in the mss. of the *Iliad*, are found in [Plato,] *Alcib. II.* 149 n.

³ Lines 557 f. were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

amid the foremost, methinks, shall he lie smitten with a spear-thrust, and full many of his comrades round about him at the rising of to-morrow's sun. I would that mine own self I might be immortal and ageless all my days, and that I might be honoured even as Athene and Apollo, so surely as now this day bringeth evil upon the Argives."

So Hector addressed their gathering, and thereat the Trojans shouted aloud. Their sweating horses they loosed from beneath the yoke, and tethered them with thongs, each man beside his own chariot; and from the city they brought oxen and goodly sheep with speed, and got them honey-hearted wine and bread from their houses, and furthermore gathered abundant wood; and to the immortals they offered hecatombs that bring fulfilment. And from the plain the winds bore the savour up into heaven—a sweet savour, but thereof the blessed gods partook not, neither were minded thereto; for utterly hated of them was sacred Ilios, and Priam, and the people of Priam with goodly spear of ash.

These then with high hearts abode the whole night through along the dykes of war, and their fires burned in multitudes. Even as in heaven about the gleaming moon the stars shine clear, when the air is windless, and forth to view appear all mountain peaks and high headlands and glades, and from heaven breaketh open the infinite air,¹ and

¹ The meaning of *ὑπερράγη* is clearer in the parallel passage, xvi. 300, where clouds hanging over a mountain peak are, as it were, rent asunder, thus admitting a burst of light from the highest heavens. In the present passage the familiar idiom should be noted whereby the Greek has "from heaven," where we should say "unto heaven."

HOMER

πάντα δὲ εἶδεται ἄστρο, γέγηθε δέ τε φρένα ποιμήν·
τόσσα μεσηγὺ νεῶν ἡδὲ Ξάνθοιο ῥοάων
Τρώων καιόντων πυρὰ φαίνεται Ἰλίοθι πρό.
χίλι¹ ἄρ' ἐν πεδίῳ πυρὰ καίετο, πὰρ δὲ ἐκάστω
ἦατο πεντήκοντα σέλα πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο.
ἵπποι δὲ κρῖ λευκὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι καὶ ὀλύρας
έσταότες παρ' ὄχεσφιν ἐϋθρονον Ἡῶ μίμνον.

¹ χίλι' : μυρί' Zenodotus.

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all stars are seen, and the shepherd joyeth in his heart ; even in such multitudes between the ships and the streams of Xanthus shone the fires that the Trojans kindled before the face of Ilios. A thousand fires were burning in the plain and by each sat fifty men in the glow of the blazing fire. And their horses, eating of white barley and spelt, stood beside the cars and waited for fair-throned Dawn.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ι

“Ὡς οἱ μὲν Τρῶες φυλακὰς ἔχον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
θεσπέσιή ἔχε φύζα, φόβου κρυόεντος ἑταίρη,
πένθει δ’ ἀτλήτῳ βεβολήατο πάντες ἄριστοι.
ὥς δ’ ἄνεμοι δύο πόντον ὀρίνετον ἰχθυόεντα,
Βορέης καὶ Ζέφυρος, τῷ τε Θρήκηθεν ἄητον,
ἐλθόντ’ ἐξαπίνης· ἄμυδις δέ τε κῦμα κελαινὸν
κορθύεται, πολλὸν δὲ παρέξ ἄλα φύκος ἔχευεν·
ὥς ἑδαῖζετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.

Ἀτρεΐδης δ’ ἄχει μεγάλῳ βεβολημένος ἦτορ
φοῖτα κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισι κελεύων
κλήδην εἰς ἀγορὴν κικλήσκειν ἄνδρα ἕκαστον,
μηδὲ βοᾶν· αὐτὸς δὲ μετὰ πρῶτοις πονεῖτο.
ἴζον δ’ εἰν ἀγορῇ τετιηότες· ἂν δ’ Ἀγαμέμνων
ἴστατο δάκρυ χέων ὥς τε κρήνη μελάνυδρος,
ἣ τε κατ’ αἰγίλιπος πέτρης δνοφερὸν χέει ὕδωρ·
ὥς ὁ βαρὺ στενάχων¹ ἔπε’ Ἀργείοισι μετηγύδα·
“ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,
Ζεὺς με μέγας² Κρονίδης ἄτη ἐνέδησε βαρεῖη,
σχέτλιος, ὃς πρὶν μὲν μοι ὑπέσχετο καὶ κατένευσεν
Ἴλιον ἐκπέρσαντ’ εὐτείχεον ἀπονέεσθαι,
νῦν δὲ κακὴν ἀπάτην βουλευσατο, καὶ με κελεύει

¹ ὥς τε . . . στενάχων: Zenodotus omitted these words
and for ἔπε’ . . . μετηγύδα read μετὰ δ’ Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.

² μέγας Aristarchus: μέγα (cf. ii. 111).

BOOK IX

Thus kept the Trojans watch, but the Achaeans were holden of wondrous Panic, the handmaid of numbing fear and with grief intolerable were all the noblest stricken. Even as two winds stir up the teeming deep, the North Wind and the West Wind that blow from Thrace, coming suddenly, and forthwith the dark wave reareth itself in crests and casteth much tangle out along the sea; even so were the hearts of the Achaeans rent within their breasts.

But the son of Atreus, stricken to the heart with sore grief, went this way and that, bidding the clear-voiced heralds summon every man by name to the place of gathering, but not to shout aloud; and himself he toiled amid the foremost. So they sat in the place of gathering, sore troubled, and Agamemnon stood up weeping even as a fountain of dark water that down over the face of a beetling cliff poureth its dusky stream; even so with deep groaning spake he amid the Argives, saying: "My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, great Zeus, son of Cronos, hath ensnared me in grievous blindness of heart, cruel god! seeing that of old he promised me, and bowed his head thereto, that not until I had sacked well-walled Ilios should I get me home; but now hath he planned cruel deceit, and biddeth

δυσκλέα Ἄργος ἰκέσθαι, ἐπεὶ πολὺν ὤλεσα λαόν.
οὕτω που Διὶ μέλλει ὑπερμενεί φίλον εἶναι,¹
ὃς δὴ πολλάων πολίων κατέλυσε κάρηνα
ἥδ' ἔτι καὶ λύσει· τοῦ γὰρ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον.
ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼ εἶπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες·
φεύγωμεν σὺν νηυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν·
οὐ γὰρ ἔτι Τροίην αἰρήσομεν εὐρυνάγυιαν."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ.
δὴν δ' ἄνεω ἦσαν τετιηότες υἱες Ἀχαιῶν·
ὁψὲ δὲ δὴ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
"Ἄτρεΐδῃ, σοὶ πρῶτα μαχήσομαι ἀφραδέοντι,
ἣ θέμις ἐστίν, ἄναξ, ἀγορῇ· σὺ δὲ μή τι χολωθῆς.
ἀλκὴν μὲν μοι πρῶτον ὀνειδίσας ἐν Δαναοῖσι,
φᾶς ἔμεν ἀπτόλεμον καὶ ἀνάλκιδα· ταῦτα δὲ πάντα
ἴσας" Ἀργείων ἡμὲν νέοι ἠδὲ γέροντες.²
σοὶ δὲ διάνδιχα δῶκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω·
σκήπτρῳ μὲν τοι δῶκε τετιμῆσθαι περὶ πάντων,
ἀλκὴν δ' οὐ τοι δῶκεν, ὃ τε κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον·
δαιμόνι', οὕτω που μάλα ἔλπεαι υἱας Ἀχαιῶν
ἀπτολέμους τ' ἔμεναι καὶ ἀνάλκιδας, ὥς ἀγορεύεις;
εἰ δέ τοι αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐπέσσεται ὥς τε νέεσθαι,
ἔρχεο· πάρ τοι ὁδός, νῆες δέ τοι ἄγχι θαλάσσης
ἐστᾶσ', αἷ τοι ἔποντο Μυκῆνηθεν μάλα πολλαί.³
ἀλλ' ἄλλοι μενέουσι κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοὶ
εἰς ὃ κέ περ Τροίην διαπέρσομεν. εἰ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ
φευγόντων σὺν νηυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν·

¹ Lines 23-25 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus; in place of 23-31 Zenodotus gave,

ἦτοι δ' γ' ὥς εἰπὼν κατ' ἄρ' ἔξετο θυμὸν ἀχεύων,
τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης·

me return inglorious to Argos, when I have lost much people. So, I ween, must be the good pleasure of Zeus supreme in might, who hath laid low the heads of many cities, yea, and shall lay low; for his power is above all. Nay, come, even as I shall bid let us all obey: let us flee with our ships to our dear native land; for no more is there hope that we shall take broad-wayed Troy."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence. Long time were they silent in their grief, the sons of the Achaeans, but at length there spake among them Diomedes, good at the war-cry: "Son of Atreus, with thee first will I contend in thy folly, where it is meet, O king, even in the place of gathering: and be not thou anywise wroth thereat. My valour didst thou revile at the first amid the Danaans, and saidst that I was no man of war but a weakling; and all this know the Achaeans both young and old. But as for thee, the son of crooked-counselling Cronos hath endowed thee in divided wise: with the sceptre hath he granted thee to be honoured above all, but valour he gave thee not, wherein is the greatest might. Strange king, dost thou indeed deem that the sons of the Achaeans are thus unwarlike and weaklings as thou sayest? Nay, if thine own heart is eager to return, get thee gone; before thee lies the way, and thy ships stand beside the sea, all the many ships that followed thee from Mycenae. Howbeit the other long-haired Achaeans will abide here until we have laid waste Troy. Nay, let them also flee in their ships to their dear native land; yet will we twain, Sthenelus and

² ἡμὲν . . . γέροντες: ἡγήτορες ἢ δὲ μέδοντες Zenodotus.

³ Line 44 was rejected by Aristarchus.

νῶϊ δ', ἐγὼ Σθένελός τε, μαχησόμεθ' εἰς ὃ κε τέκμωρ
 Ἰλίου εὖρωμεν· σὺν γὰρ θεῷ εἰλήλουθμεν."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπίαχον νῆες Ἀχαιῶν, σὺν
 μῦθον ἀγασσάμενοι Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο.

τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετεφώνεεν ἵπποτα Νέστωρ·

"Τυδεΐδῃ, πέρι μὲν πολέμῳ ἔνι καρτερός ἐσσι,
 καὶ βουλῇ μετὰ πάντας ὁμήλικας ἔπλευ ἄριστος.

οὐ τίς τοι τὸν μῦθον ὀνόσσειται, ὅσσοι Ἀχαιοί,
 οὐδὲ πάλιν ἐρέει· ἀτὰρ οὐ τέλος ἵκεο μύθων.

ἦ μὲν καὶ νέος ἐσσί, ἐμὸς δέ κε καὶ πᾶσι εἴης
 ὀπλότατος γενεῆφιν· ἀτὰρ πεπνυμένα βάζεις

Ἀργείων βασιλῆας, ἐπεὶ κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.

ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἐγὼν, ὃς σείο γεραίτερος εὐχομαι εἶναι,
 ἐξείπω καὶ πάντα διίξομαι· οὐδέ κέ τίς μοι

μῦθον ἀτιμήσει, οὐδὲ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων.

ἀφρήτωρ ἀθέμιστος ἀνέστιός/ἐστιν ἐκεῖνος

ὃς πολέμου ἔραται ἐπιδημίου ὀκρυόεντος.

ἀλλ' ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν πειθώμεθα νυκτὶ μελαίνῃ

δόρπα τ' ἐφοπλισόμεσθα· φυλακτῆρες δὲ ἕκαστοι

λεξάσθων παρὰ τάφρον ὀρυκτὴν τείχεος ἐκτός.

κούροισιν μὲν ταῦτ' ἐπιτέλλομαι· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα,

Ἀτρεΐδῃ, σὺ μὲν ἄρχε· σὺ γὰρ βασιλεύτατός ἐσσι.

δαῖνν δαῖτα γέρουσιν· ἔοικέ τοι, οὐ τοι ἀεικές.

πλείαί τοι οἶνου κλισίαι, τὸν νῆες Ἀχαιῶν

ἡμάτιαι Θρήκηθεν ἐπ' εὐρέα πόντον ἄγουσι·

πᾶσά τοι ἐσθ' ὑποδεξίῃ, πολέεσσι δ' ἀνάσσεις.

πολλῶν δ' ἀγρομένων τῷ πείσεις ὃς κεν ἀρίστην

βουλήν βουλεύσῃ. μάλα δὲ χρεὼν πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς

ἐσθλῆς καὶ πυκινῆς, ὅτι δῆϊοι ἐγγύθι νηῶν

I, fight on, until we win the goal of Ilios ; for with the aid of heaven are we come."

So spake he, and all the sons of the Achaeans shouted aloud, applauding the word of Diomedes, tamer of horses. Then uprose and spake among them the horseman Nestor : " Son of Tydeus, above all men art thou mighty in battle, and in council art the best amid all those of thine own age. Not one of all the Achaeans will make light of what thou sayest neither gainsay it ; yet hast thou not reached a final end of words. Moreover, thou art in sooth but young, thou mightest e'en be my son, my youngest born ; yet thou givest prudent counsel to the princes of the Argives, seeing thou speakest according to right. But come, I that avow me to be older than thou will speak forth and will declare the whole ; neither shall any man scorn my words, no, not even lord Agamemnon. A clanless, lawless, hearthless man is he that loveth dread strife among his own folk. Howbeit for this present let us yield to black night and make ready our supper ; and let sentinels post themselves severally along the digged ditch without the wall. To the young men give I this charge ; but thereafter do thou, son of Atreus, take the lead, for thou art most kingly. Make thou a feast for the elders ; this were but right and seemly for thee. Full are thy huts of wine that the ships of the Achaeans bring thee each day from Thrace, over the wide sea ; all manner of entertainment hast thou at hand, seeing thou art king over many. And when many are gathered together thou shalt follow him whoso shall devise the wisest counsel. And sore need have all the Achaeans of counsel both good and prudent, seeing that foemen hard by

καίουσιν πυρὰ πολλά· τίς ἂν τάδε γηθήσειε;
νύξ δ' ἦδ' ἡὲ διαρραΐσει στρατὸν ἡὲ σαώσει."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'
ἐπίθοντο.

ἐκ δὲ φυλακτῆρες σὺν τεύχεσιν ἐσσεύοντο
ἄμφι τε Νεστορίδην Θρασυμήδεα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
ἦδ' ἄμφ' Ἀσκάλαφον καὶ Ἰάλμενον, υἱὰς Ἄρηος,
ἄμφι τε Μηριόνην Ἀφαρῆά τε Δηϊπυρόν τε,
ἦδ' ἄμφι Κρείοντος υἱὸν Λυκομήδεα δῖον.

ἔπτ' ἔσαν ἡγεμόνες φυλάκων, ἑκατὸν δὲ ἐκάστω
κοῦροι ἅμ' ἔστειχον δολίχ' ἔγχεα χερσὶν ἔχοντες·
καδ δὲ μέσον τάφρου καὶ τείχεος ἴζον ἰόντες·
ἔνθα δὲ πῦρ κήαντο, τίθεντο δὲ δόρπα ἕκαστος.¹

Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ γέροντας² ἀολλέας ἦγεν Ἀχαιῶν
ἐς κλισίην, παρὰ δέ σφι τίθει μενοεικέα δαῖτα.
οἱ δ' ἐπ' ὀνείαθ' ἐτοῖμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἱαλλον.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
τοῖς ὁ γέρων πάμπρωτος ὑφαίνειν ἤρχετο μῆτιν,
Νέστωρ, οὗ καὶ πρόσθεν ἀρίστη φαίνεται βουλή.
ὁ σφιν ἐὺ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·
"Ἀτρεΐδη κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
ἐν σοὶ μὲν λήξω, σέο δ' ἄρξομαι, οὐνεκα πολλῶν
λαῶν ἐσσι ἄναξ καὶ τοι Ζεὺς ἐγγυάλιξε
σκήπτρόν τ' ἠδὲ θέμιστας, ἵνα σφίσι βουλεύησθα.
τῷ σε χρὴ πέρι μὲν φάσθαι ἔπος ἦδ' ἐπακοῦσαι,
κρηῆναι δὲ καὶ ἄλλω, ὅτ' ἂν τινα θυμὸς ἀνώγη
εἰπεῖν εἰς ἀγαθόν· σέο δ' ἔξεται ὅττι κεν ἄρχῃ.

¹ δόρπα ἕκαστος : δαῖτα θάλειαν Zenodotus.

² γέροντας : ἀριστεάς Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, IX. 77-102

the ships are kindling their many watchfires ; what man could rejoice thereat ? This night shall either bring to ruin or save our host."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed. Forth hasted the sentinels in their harness around Nestor's son Thrasymedes, shepherd of the host, and Ascalaphus and Ialmenus, sons of Ares, and Meriones and Aphareus and Deïpyrus, and the son of Creon, goodly Lycomedes. Seven were the captains of the sentinels, and with each fared an hundred youths bearing long spears in their hands ; then they went and sate them down midway betwixt trench and wall ; and there they kindled a fire and made ready each man his meal.

But the son of Atreus led the counsellors of the Achaeans all together to his hut, and set before them a feast to satisfy the heart. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, first of all the old man began to weave the web of counsel for them, even Nestor, whose rede had of old ever seemed the best. He with good intent addressed their gathering and spake among them : " Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, with thee will I begin and with thee make an end, for that thou art king over many hosts, and to thee Zeus hath vouchsafed the sceptre and judgments, that thou mayest take counsel for thy people. Therefore it beseemeth thee above all others both to speak and to hearken, and to fulfil also for another whatsoever his heart may bid him speak for our profit ; for on thee will depend whatsoever any man may begin. So will

HOMER

αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω ὥς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα.
οὐ γάρ τις νόον ἄλλος ἀμείνονα τοῦδε νοήσει,
οἷον ἐγὼ νοέω, ἡμὲν πάλαι ἦδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν,
ἐξ ἔτι τοῦ ὅτε, διογενές, Βρισηΐδα κούρην
χωομένου Ἀχιλῆος ἔβης κλισίηθεν ἀπούρας
οὔ τι καθ' ἡμέτερόν γε νόον· μάλα γάρ τοι ἐγὼ γε
πόλλ' ἀπεμυθεόμην· σὺ δὲ σῶ μεγαλήτορι θυμῷ
εἷξας ἄνδρα φέριστον, ὃν ἀθάνατοί περ ἔτισαν,
ἠτίμησας· ἐλὼν γὰρ ἔχεις γέρας· ἄλλ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν
φραζώμεσθ' ὥς κέν μιν ἀρεσσάμενοι πεπίθωμεν
δώροισιν τ' ἀγανοῖσιν ἔπεσσί τε μελιχίοισι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
"ὦ γέρον, οὔ τι ψεῦδος ἐμὰς ἄτας κατέλεξας.
ἁσάμην, οὐδ' αὐτὸς ἀναίνομαι. ἀντί νυ πολλῶν
λαῶν ἐστὶν ἀνὴρ ὃν τε Ζεὺς κῆρι φιλήσῃ,
ὥς νῦν τοῦτον ἔτισε, δάμασσε δὲ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν.
ἄλλ' ἐπεὶ ἁσάμην φρεσὶ λευγαλέησι πιθήσας,
ἄψ' ἐθέλω ἀρέσαι δόμεναί τ' ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα.
ὑμῖν δ' ἐν πάντεσσι περικλυτὰ δῶρ' ὀνομήνω,
ἔπτ' ἀπύρους τρίποδας, δέκα δὲ χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,
αἶθωνας δὲ λέβητας εἴκοσι, δώδεκα δ' ἵππους
πηγοὺς ἀθλοφόρους, οἳ ἀέθλια ποσσὶν ἄροντο.
οὔ κεν ἀλήϊος εἴη ἀνὴρ ᾧ τόσσα γένοιτο,
οὐδέ κεν ἀκτῆμων ἐριτίμοιο χρυσοῖο,
ὅσσα μοι ἠνείκαντο ἀέθλια μώνυχες ἵπποι.
δώσω δ' ἐπτὰ γυναῖκας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυίας,
Λεσβίδας, ἃς ὅτε Λέσβον εὐκτιμένην ἔλεν αὐτὸ
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I speak what seemeth to me to be best. No man beside shall devise a better thought than this I have in mind from old even until now, even since the day when thou, O king sprung from Zeus, didst take from the hut of the angry Achilles the damsel Briseïs and go thy way—in no wise according to our will. Nay, for I, mine own self, urgently sought to dissuade thee; but thou didst yield to thy lordly spirit, and upon a man most mighty, whom the very immortals honoured, didst thou put dishonour; for thou tookest away and keepest his prize. Howbeit let us still even now take thought how we may make amends, and persuade him with kindly gifts and with gentle words.”

To him then spake in answer the king of men,
Agamemnon : “ Old sir, in no false wise hast thou
recounted the tale of my blind folly. Blind I was,
myself I deny it not. Of the worth of many hosts
is the man whom Zeus loveth in his heart, even as
now he honoureth this man and destroyeth the host
of the Achaeans. Yet seeing I was blind, and yielded
to my miserable passion, I am minded to make
amends and to give requital past counting. In the
midst of you all let me name the glorious gifts ;
seven tripods that the fire hath not touched, and ten
talents of gold and twenty gleaming cauldrons, and
twelve strong horses, winners in the race, that have
won prizes by their fleetness. Not without booty
were I ^{ugh} a man, nor unpossessed of precious gold, whoso
had ^g health as great as the prizes my single-hooved
steed ^{wis} have won me. And I will give seven women
skill ^{wid} in goodly handiwork, women of Lesbos,
who ^{sem} on the day when himself took well-built
Lesbos I chose me from out the spoil, and that in

ἐξελόμην, αἶ κάλλει ἐνίκων φῦλα γυναικῶν.
 τὰς μὲν οἱ δώσω, μετὰ δ' ἔσσεται ἦν τότ' ἀπηύρων,
 κούρη Βρισηῆος· καὶ ἐπὶ μέγαν ὄρκον ὁμοῦμαι
 μή ποτε τῆς εὐνῆς ἐπιβήμεναι ἡδὲ μιγῆναι,
 ἢ θέμις ἀνθρώπων πέλει, ἀνδρῶν ἡδὲ γυναικῶν.
 ταῦτα μὲν αὐτίκα πάντα παρέσσεται· εἰ δέ κεν αὖτε
 ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο θεοὶ δώσωσ' ἀλαπάξαι,
 νῆα ἄλις χρυσοῦ καὶ χαλκοῦ νηησάσθω
 εἰσελθών, ὅτε κεν δατεώμεθα ληϊδ' Ἀχαιοί,
 Τρωιάδας δὲ γυναικας ἐείκοσιν αὐτὸς ἐλέσθω,
 αἶ κε μετ' Ἀργεῖην Ἑλένην κάλλισται ἔωσιν.
 εἰ δέ κεν Ἄργος ἰκοίμεθ' Ἀχαιϊκόν, οὐθαρ ἀρούρης,
 γαμβρός κέν μοι ἔοι· τίσω δέ μιν Ἴσον Ὀρέστη,
 ὅς μοι τηλύγετος τρέφεται θαλήῃ ἐνὶ πολλῇ.
 τρεῖς δέ μοι εἰσι θυγατρὲς ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ ἐϋπῆκτῳ,
 Χρυσόθεμις καὶ Λαοδίκη καὶ Ἰφιάνασσα,
 τῶν ἦν κ' ἐθέλῃσι φίλην ἀνάεδνον ἀγέσθω
 πρὸς οἶκον Πηλῆος· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ μείλια δώσω
 πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσος οὐ πῶ τις ἐῖ ἐπέδωκε θυγατρί.
 ἐπτα δέ οἱ δώσω εὖ ναιόμενα πτολίεθρα,
 Καρδαμύλην Ἐνόπην τε καὶ Ἰρὴν ποιήεσσαν,
 Φηράς τε Ζαθέας ἡδ' Ἀνθειαν βαθύλειμον,
 καλὴν τ' Αἴπειαν καὶ Πήδασον ἀμπελόεσσαν.
 πᾶσαι δ' ἐγγὺς ἁλός, νέαται Πύλου ἡμαθόεντος·
 ἐν δ' ἄνδρες ναίουσι πολύρρηνες πολυβοῦται,
 οἳ κέ ἐδωτίνῃσι θεὸν ὥς τιμήσουσι
 καὶ οἱ ὑπὸ σκῆπτρῳ λιπαρὰς τελέουσι θέμιστας.
 ταῦτά κέ οἱ τελέσαιμι μεταλλήξαντι χόλοιο
 δμηθῆτω¹—Ἀἰδης τοι ἀμείλιχος ἡδ' ἀδάμαστος·
 τοῦνεκα καὶ τε βροτοῖσι θεῶν ἔχθιστος ἀπάντων—

¹ δμηθῆτω: καμφθῆτω Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

beauty surpass all women folk. These will I give him, and amid them shall be she that then I took away, the daughter of Briseus; and I will furthermore swear a great oath that never went I up into her bed neither had dalliance with her as is the appointed way of mankind, even of men and women. All these things shall be ready to his hand forthwith; and if hereafter it so be the god grant us to lay waste the great city of Priam, let him then enter in, what time we Achaeans be dividing the spoil, and heap up his ship with store of gold and bronze, and himself choose twenty Trojan women that be fairest after Argive Helen. And if we return to Achaean Argos, the richest of lands, he shall be my son, and I will honour him even as Orestes that is reared in all abundance, my son well-beloved. Three daughters have I in my well-built hall, Chrysothemis, and Laodice, and Iphianassa; of these let him lead to the house of Peleus which one he will, without gifts of wooing, and I will furthermore give a dower full rich, such as no man ever yet gave with his daughter. And seven well-peopled cities will I give him, Cardamyle, Enope, and grassy Hire, and sacred Pherae and Antheia with deep meadows, and fair Aepeia and vine-clad Pedasus. All are high to the sea, on the uttermost border of sandy Pylos, and in them dwell men rich in flocks and rich in kine, men that shall honour him with gifts as though he were a god, and beneath his sceptre shall bring his ordinances to prosperous fulfilment. All this will I bring to pass for him, if he but cease from his wrath. Let him yield—Hades, I ween, is not to be soothed, neither overcome, wherefore he is most hated by mortals of all gods. And let him

HOMER

καί μοι ὑποστήτω, ὅσσον βασιλεύτερός εἰμι
ἢδ' ὅσσον γενεῇ προγενέστερος εὖχομαι εἶναι."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότης Νέστωρ
" Ἀτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
δῶρα μὲν οὐκέτ' ὄνοστα διδοῖς Ἀχιλῆϊ ἀνακτι
ἄλλ' ἄγετε, κλητοὺς ὀτρύνομεν, οἳ κε τάχιστα
ἔλθωσ' ἐς κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος.
εἰ δ' ἄγε, τοὺς ἂν ἐγὼ ἐπιόψομαι, οἳ δὲ πιθέσθων.
Φοῖνιξ μὲν πρῶτιστα διῖφιλος ἡγησάσθω,
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Αἴας τε μέγας καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς
κηρύκων δ' Ὀδῖος τε καὶ Εὐρυβάτης ἄμ' ἐπέσθων.
φέρτε δὲ χερσὶν ὕδωρ, εὐφημῆσαί τε κέλεσθε,
ὄφρα Διὶ Κρονίδῃ ἀρησόμεθ', αἷ κ' ἐλεήσῃ."

Ὡς φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ἐαδόντα μῦθον ἔειπεν.
αὐτίκα κήρυκες μὲν ὕδωρ ἐπὶ χεῖρας ἔχεναν,
κούροι δὲ κρητῆρας ἐπεστέψαντο ποτοῖο,
νώμησαν δ' ἄρα πᾶσιν ἐπαρξάμενοι δεπάεσσιν.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σπεῖσάν τ' ἐπὶ ὄν θ' ὅσον ἤθελε θυμός,
ὠρμῶντ' ἐκ κλισίης Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαι.
τοῖσι δὲ πόλλ' ἐπέτελλε Γερήνιος ἱππότης Νέστωρ,
δενδύλλων ἐς ἕκαστον, Ὀδυσσῆϊ δὲ μάλιστα,
πειρᾶν ὥς πεπίθοιεν ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα.

Τῷ δὲ βάτην παρὰ θῖνα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης,
πολλὰ μάλ' εὐχομένῳ γαιήοχῳ ἐννοσιγαίῳ
ῥήϊδίῳς πεπιθεῖν μεγάλας φρένας Αἰακίδαο.
Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἐπὶ τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας ἰκέσθην,
τὸν δ' εὖρον φρένα τερπόμενον φόρμιγγι λιγείῃ,

¹ The dual number is consistently used of the envoys, so that Phoenix cannot be regarded as strictly a member of the delegation. Probably we are to assume that he was sent in advance of the others (cf. πρῶτιστα and ἔπειτα); so Aristarchus.

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submit himself unto me, seeing I am more kingly, and avow me his elder in years."

Then made answer the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, the gifts that thou offerest the prince Achilles may no man any more contemn. Come, therefore, let us send forth chosen men to go forthwith to the hut of Peleus' son, Achilles. Nay, rather, whomsoever I shall choose, let them consent. First of all let Phoenix, dear to Zeus, lead the way, and after him great Aias and goodly Odysseus; and of the heralds let Odios and Eurybates attend them. And now bring ye water for our hands, and bid keep holy silence, that we may make prayer unto Zeus, son of Cronos, if so be he will have compassion upon us."

So said he, and the words that he spake were pleasing unto all. Then heralds poured water over their hands, and youths filled the bowls brim full of drink, and served out to all, pouring first drops for libation into the cups. But when they had made libation and had drunk to their hearts' content, they went forth from the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus. And the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, laid strait command upon them with many a glance at each, and chiefly upon Odysseus, that they should make essay to persuade the peerless son of Peleus.

So the twain¹ went their way along the shore of the loud-resounding sea, with many an instant prayer to the god that holdeth the earth and shaketh it, that they might easily persuade the great heart of the son of Aeacus. And they came to the huts and the ships of the Myrmidons, and found him delighting his soul with a clear-toned lyre, fair

καλῇ δαιδαλέῃ, ἐπὶ δ' ἀργύρεον ζυγὸν ἦεν,
 τὴν ἄρετ' ἐξ ἐνάρων πόλιν Ἡετίωνος ὀλέσσας.
 τῇ ὃ γε θυμὸν ἔτερπεν, αἶειδε δ' ἄρα κλέα ἀνδρῶν·
 Πάτροκλος δέ οἱ οἶος ἐναντίος ἦστο σιωπῇ,
 δέγμενος Αἰακίδην, ὅποτε λήξειεν αἰείδων.
 τὼ δὲ βάτην προτέρω, ἡγείτο δὲ διὸς Ὀδυσσεύς,
 στᾶν δὲ πρόσθ' αὐτοῖο· ταφῶν δ' ἀνόρουσεν Ἀχιλλεύς
 αὐτῇ σὺν φόρμιγγι, λιπὼν ἔδος ἔνθα θάασεν·
 ὥς δ' αὖτως Πάτροκλος, ἐπεὶ ἶδε φῶτας, ἀνέστη.
 τὼ καὶ δεικνύμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς.
 “χαίρετον· ἦ φίλοι ἄνδρες ἰκάνετον—ἦ τι μάλα
 χρεώ—¹

οἷ μοι σκυζομένω περ Ἀχαιῶν φίλτατοί ἐστων.”
 “Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας προτέρω ἄγε διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς,
 εἶσεν δ' ἐν κλισμοῖσι τάπησί τε πορφυρέοισιν·
 αἶψα δὲ Πάτροκλον προσεφώνεεν ἐγγὺς ἐόντα·
 “μείζονα δὴ κρητῆρα, Μενoitίου υἱέ, καθίστα,
 ζωρότερον δὲ κέραιε, δέπας δ' ἐντυνον ἐκάστω·
 οἱ γὰρ φίλτατοι ἄνδρες ἐμῷ ὑπέασι μελάθρῳ.”

“Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ φίλῳ ἐπεπείθεθ' ἐταίρῳ.
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γε κρεῖιον μέγα κάββαλεν ἐν πυρὸς αὐγῇ,
 ἐν δ' ἄρα νῶτον ἔθηκ' ὄϊος καὶ πίονος αἰγός,
 ἐν δὲ συὸς σιάλοιο ράχιν τεθαλυῖαν ἀλοιφῇ.
 τῷ δ' ἔχεν Αὐτομέδων, τάμνεν δ' ἄρα διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.
 καὶ τὰ μὲν εὖ μίστυλλε καὶ ἀμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἔπειρε,
 πῦρ δὲ Μενoitιάδης δαῖεν μέγα, ἰσόθεος φῶς.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ πῦρ ἐκάη καὶ φλόξ ἐμαράνθη,
 ἀνθρακιὴν στορέσας ὀβελούς ἐφύπερθε τάνυσσε,

¹ ἦ τι μάλα χρεώ: ἡμέτερόνδε Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, IX. 187-213

and richly wrought, whereon was a bridge of silver ; this had he taken from the spoil when he laid waste the city of Eëtion. Therewith was he delighting his soul, and he sang of the glorious deeds of warriors ; and Patroclus alone sat over against him in silence, waiting until Aeacus' son should cease from singing. But the twain came forward and goodly Odysseus led the way, and they took their stand before his face ; and Achilles leapt up in amazement with the lyre in his hand, and left the seat whereon he sat ; and in like manner Patroclus when he beheld the men uprose. Then swift-footed Achilles greeted the two and spake, saying : " Welcome, verily ye be friends that are come—sore must the need be—ye that even in mine anger are to me the dearest of the Achaeans."

So saying, goodly Achilles led them forward and made them sit on couches and rugs of purple ; and forthwith he spake to Patroclus, that was near : " Set forth a larger bowl, thou son of Menoetius ; mingle stronger drink, and prepare each man a cup, for these be men most dear, that are beneath my roof."

So he spake, and Patroclus gave ear to his dear comrade. He cast down a great fleshing-block in the light of the fire and laid thereon a sheep's back and a fat goat's, and the chine of a great hog withal, rich with fat. And Automedon held them for him, while goodly Achilles carved. Then he sliced the meat with care and spitted it upon spits, and the son of Menoetius, a godlike man, made the fire blaze high. But when the fire had burned down and the flame was abated, he scattered the embers and laid thereover the spits, and sprinkled the

πᾶσσε δ' ἄλὸς θείοιο κραυγῶν ἐπαείρας.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ὤππησε καὶ εἰν ἐλεοῖσιν ἔχευε,¹
 Πάτροκλος μὲν σῖτον ἔλων ἐπένειμε τραπέζῃ
 καλοῖς ἐν κανέοισιν, ἀτὰρ κρέα νείμεν Ἀχιλλεύς.
 αὐτὸς δ' ἀντίον ἴζεν Ὀδυσσῆος θείοιο
 τοίχου τοῦ ἑτέροιο, θεοῖσι δὲ θῦσαι ἀνώγει
 Πάτροκλον, ὃν ἑταῖρον· ὃ δ' ἐν πυρὶ βάλλε θυηλάς.
 οἱ δ' ἐπ' ὀνείαθ' ἐτοῖμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἱαλλον.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
 νεῦσ' Αἴας Φοῖνικι· νόησε δὲ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,
 πλησάμενος δ' οἴνοιο δέπας δειδέκτ' Ἀχιλῆα·
 “χαῖρ', Ἀχιλεῦ· δαιτὸς μὲν ἔτισης οὐκ ἐπιδευεῖς
 ἡμὲν ἐνὶ κλισίῃ Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο
 ἡδὲ καὶ ἐνθάδε νῦν· πάρα γὰρ μενοεικέα πολλὰ
 δαίνυσθ'. ἀλλ' οὐ δαιτὸς ἐπηράτου ἔργα μέμηλεν,
 ἀλλὰ λίην μέγα πῆμα, διοτρεφές, εἰσορόωντες
 δείδιμεν· ἐν δοιῇ δὲ σωσέμεν ἢ ἀπολέσθαι
 νῆας εὖσσέλμους, εἰ μὴ σύ γε δύσσαι ἀλκὴν.
 ἐγγὺς γὰρ νηῶν καὶ τείχεος αὖλιν ἔθεντο
 Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι τηλεκλειτοὶ τ' ἐπίκουροι,
 κηάμενοι πυρὰ πολλὰ κατὰ στρατόν, οὐδ' ἔτι φασὶ
 στήσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νηυσὶ μελαίνησιν πεσέεσθαι.
 Ζεὺς δέ σφι Κρονίδης ἐνδέξια σήματα φαίνων
 ἀστράπτει· Ἐκτωρ δὲ μέγα σθένει βλεμεαίνων
 μαίνεται ἐκπάγλως, πίσυνος Διί, οὐδέ τι τίει
 ἀνέρας οὐδέ θεούς· κρατερὴ δὲ ἐλύσσα δέδυκεν.
 ἀρᾶται δὲ τάχιστα φανήμεναι Ἡῶ διαν·
 στεῦται γὰρ νηῶν ἀποκόψειν ἄκρα κόρυμβα

¹ ἔχευε : ἔθηκε.

¹ Possibly, “that we shall no more hold our ground but fling ourselves (in rout) upon our black ships.” The same ambiguity is found also in parallel passages.

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morsels with holy salt when he had set them upon the fire-dogs. But when he had roasted the meat and laid it on platters, Patroclus took bread and dealt it forth on the table in fair baskets, while Achilles dealt the meat. Himself he sate him down over against godlike Odysseus, by the other wall, and bade Patroclus, his comrade, offer sacrifice to the gods ; and Patroclus cast burnt-offering into the fire. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, Aias nodded to Phoenix ; and goodly Odysseus was ware thereof, and filling a cup with wine he pledged Achilles : " Hail, O Achilles, of the equal feast have we no stinting, either in the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, or now in thine ; for here is abundance that satisfies the heart to feast withal. Yet matters of the delicious feast are not in our thoughts, nay, Zeus-nurtured one, it is utter ruin that we behold, and are afraid ; for it is in doubt whether we save the benched ships or they perish, except thou clothe thee in thy might. Hard by the ships and the wall have the Trojans, high of heart, and their far-famed allies set their bivouac, and kindled many fires throughout the host, and they deem that they shall no more be stayed, but will fall upon our black ships.¹ And Zeus, son of Cronos, shows them signs upon the right with his lightnings, and Hector exulting greatly in his might rageth furiously, trusting in Zeus, and recketh not of men nor gods, for mighty madness hath possessed him. His prayer is that with all speed sacred Dawn may appear, for he declareth that he will hew from the ships' sterns the topmost ensigns, and burn the very hulls with

αὐτάς τ' ἐμπρήσειν¹ μαλεροῦ πυρός, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 δηώσειν παρὰ τῆσιν ὀρινομένους² ὑπὸ καπνοῦ.
 ταῦτ' αἰνῶς δείδοικα κατὰ φρένα, μή οἱ ἀπειλὰς
 ἐκτελέσωσι θεοί, ἡμῖν δὲ δὴ αἴσιμον εἶη
 φθίσθαι ἐνὶ Τροίῃ ἐκὰς Ἄργεος ἵπποβότοιο.
 ἀλλ' ἄνα, εἰ μέμονάς γε καὶ ὀψέ περ υἱας Ἀχαιῶν
 τειρομένους ἐρύεσθαι ὑπὸ Τρώων ὀρυμαγδοῦ.
 αὐτῷ τοι μετόπισθ' ἄχος ἔσσεται, οὐδέ τι μῆχος
 ῥεχθέντος κακοῦ ἔστ' ἄκος εὐρεῖν· ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν
 φράζευ ὅπως Δαναοῖσιν ἀλεξήσεις κακὸν ἡμαρ.
 ὦ πέπον, ἦ μὲν σοί γε πατὴρ ἐπετέλλετο Πηλεὺς
 ἡματι τῷ ὅτε σ' ἐκ Φθίης Ἀγαμέμνονι πέμπε·
 'τέκνον ἐμόν, κάρτος μὲν Ἀθηναίῃ τε καὶ Ἡρῇ
 δώσους', αἶ κ' ἐθέλωσι, σὺ δὲ μεγαλήτορα θυμὸν
 ἴσχειν ἐν στήθεσσι· φιλοφροσύνη γὰρ ἀμείνων·
 ληγέμεναι δ' ἔριδος κακομηχάνου, ὄφρα σε μᾶλλον
 τίωσ' Ἀργείων ἡμὲν νέοι ἠδὲ γέροντες.
 ὥς ἐπέτελλ' ὁ γέρων, σὺ δὲ λήθεται. ἀλλ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν
 παύε', ἔα δὲ χόλον θυμαλγέα· σοὶ δ' Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἄξια δῶρα δίδωσι μεταλλήξαντι χόλοιο.
 εἰ δὲ σὺ μὲν μευ ἄκουσον, ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι καταλέξω
 ὅσσα τοι ἐν κλισίῃσιν ὑπέσχετο δῶρ' Ἀγαμέμνων·
 ἔπτ' ἀπύρους τρίποδας, δέκα δὲ χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,
 αἷθωνας δὲ λέβητας ἐείκοσι, δώδεκα δ' ἵππους
 πηγοὺς ἀθλοφόρους, οἳ ἀέθλια ποσσὶν ἄροντο.
 οὐ κεν ἀλῆϊος εἶη ἀνὴρ ὧ τόσσα γένοιτο,
 οὐδέ κεν ἀκτῆμων ἐριτίμοιο χρυσοῖο,
 ὅσος Ἀγαμέμνονος ἵπποι ἀέθλια ποσσὶν ἄροντο.
 δώσει δ' ἑπτὰ γυναῖκας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυίας,

¹ ἐμπρήσειν : ἐμπλήσειν Aristarchus (cf. ii. 415).

² ὀρινομένους : ἀτυζομένους (cf. viii. 183).

consuming fire, and amidst them make havoc of the Achaeans, distraught by reason of the smoke. This then is the great fear of my heart, lest the gods fulfil for him his boastings, and it be our fate to perish here in Troy, far from horse-pasturing Argos. Nay, up then, if thou art minded even at the last to save from the war-din of the Trojans the sons of the Achaeans, that are sore bested. To thine own self shall sorrow be hereafter, nor can healing be found for ill once wrought—nay, rather, ere it be too late bethink thee how thou mayest ward from the Danaans the day of evil. Good friend, surely it was to thee that thy father Peleus gave command on the day when he sent thee to Agamemnon forth from Phthia: ‘My son, strength shall Athene and Hera give thee if they be so minded, but do thou curb thy proud spirit in thy breast, for gentle-mindedness is the better part; and withdraw thee from strife, contriver of mischief, that so the Argives both young and old may honour thee the more.’ On this wise did that old man charge thee, but thou forgettest. Yet do thou cease even now, and put from thee thy bitter wrath. To thee Agamemnon offereth worthy gifts, so thou wilt cease from thine anger. Nay come, hearken thou to me, and I will tell the tale of all the gifts that in his hut Agamemnon promised thee: seven tripods, that the fire hath not touched, and ten talents of gold and twenty gleaming cauldrons, and twelve strong horses, winners in the race, that have won prizes by their fleetness. Not without booty were a man nor unpossessed of precious gold, whoso had wealth as great as the prizes Agamemnon’s horses have won by their speed. And he will give seven women skilled in

Λεσβίδας, ἃς ὅτε Λέσβον εὐκτιμένην ἔλες αὐτὸς
 ἐξέλεθ', αἱ τότε κάλλει ἐνίκων φύλα γυναικῶν.
 τὰς μὲν τοι δώσει, μετὰ δ' ἔσσεται ἦν τότε ἀπηύρα,
 κούρη Βρισηῖος· ἐπὶ δὲ μέγαν ὄρκον ὁμείται
 μή ποτε τῆς εὐνῆς ἐπιβήμεναι ἡδὲ μιγῆναι,
 ἢ θέμις ἐστίν, ἄναξ, ἢ τ' ἀνδρῶν ἢ τε γυναικῶν.
 ταῦτα μὲν αὐτίκα πάντα παρέσσεται· εἰ δέ κεν αὐτε
 ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο θεοὶ δώσω' ἀλαπάξαι,
 νῆα ἅλῃς χρυσοῦ καὶ χαλκοῦ νηήσασθαι
 εἰσελθών, ὅτε κεν δατεώμεθα ληϊδ' Ἀχαιοί,
 Τρωϊάδας δὲ γυναῖκας ἐείκοσιν αὐτὸς ἐλέσθαι,
 αἱ κε μετ' Ἀργεῖην Ἑλένην κάλλισται ἔωσιν.
 εἰ δέ κεν Ἄργος ἰκοίμεθ' Ἀχαιϊκόν, οὐθαρ ἀρούρης,
 γαμβρός κέν οἱ ἔοις· τίσει δέ σε ἴσον Ὀρέστη,
 ὃς οἱ τηλύγετος τρέφεται θαλήῃ ἐνὶ πολλῇ.
 τρεῖς δέ οἱ εἰσι θύγατρες ἐνὶ μεγάρῳ εὐπήκτῳ,
 Χρυσόθεμις καὶ Λαοδίκη καὶ Ἰφιάνασσα·
 τάων ἦν κ' ἐθέλησθα φίλην ἀνάεδνον ἄγεσθαι
 πρὸς οἶκον Πηλῆος· ὁ δ' αὐτ' ἐπὶ μείλια δώσει
 πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσσ' οὐ πῶ τις ἐῖν ἐπέδωκε θυγατρί.
 ἐπτα δέ τοι δώσει ἐὺ ναιόμενα πτολίεθρα,
 Καρδαμύλην Ἐνόπην τε καὶ Ἴρην ποιήεσσαν
 Φηράς τε ζαθέας ἡδ' Ἀνθειαν βαθύλειμον,
 καλήν τ' Αἴπειαν καὶ Πήδασον ἀμπελόεσσαν.
 πᾶσαι δ' ἐγγυὺς ἁλός, νέαται Πύλου ἡμαθόεντος·
 ἐν δ' ἄνδρες ναίουσι πολύρρηνες πολυβοῦται,
 οἳ κέ σε δωτίνησι θεὸν ὥς τιμήσουσι
 καὶ τοι ὑπὸ σκήπτρῳ λιπαρὰς τελέουσιν θέμιστας.
 ταῦτά κέ τοι τελέσειε μεταλλήξαντι χόλοιο.

goodly handiwork, women of Lesbos, whom on the day when thou thyself tookest well-built Lesbos he chose him from the spoil, and that in beauty surpassed all women folk. These will he give thee, and amid them shall be she whom he then took away, the daughter of Briseus ; and he will furthermore swear a great oath, that never went he up into her bed, neither had dalliance with her, as is the appointed way, O king, of men and women. All these things shall be ready to thy hand forthwith ; and if hereafter it so be the gods grant us to lay waste the great city of Priam, do thou then enter in, what time we Achaeans be dividing the spoil, and heap up thy ship with store of gold and bronze, and thyself choose twenty Trojan women that be fairest after Argive Helen. And if we return to Achaean Argos, richest of lands, thou shalt be his son, and he will honour thee even as Orestes, that is reared in all abundance, his son well-beloved. Three daughters has he in his well-built hall, Chrysothemis, and Laodice, and Iphianassa ; of these mayest thou lead to the house of Peleus which one thou wilt, without gifts of wooing ; and he will furthermore give a dower full rich, such as no man ever yet gave with his daughter. And seven well-peopled cities will he give thee, Cardamyle, Enope, and grassy Hire, and sacred Pherae, and Antheia, with deep meadows, and fair Aipeia, and vine-clad Pedasus. All are nigh the sea, on the uttermost borders of sandy Pylos, and in them dwell men rich in flocks and rich in kine, men that shall honour thee with gifts as though thou wert a god, and beneath thy sceptre shall bring thy ordinances to prosperous fulfilment. All this will he bring to pass for thee, if thou but cease

εἰ δέ τοι Ἀτρεΐδης μὲν ἀπήχθετο κηρόθι μᾶλλον,
αὐτὸς καὶ τοῦ δῶρα, σὺ δ' ἄλλους περ Παναχαιοὺς
τειρομένους ἐλέαιρε κατὰ στρατόν, οἳ σε θεὸν ὥς
τίσουσ'· ἥ γάρ κέ σφι μάλα μέγα κῦδος ἄροιο.
νῦν γάρ χ' Ἑκτορ' ἔλοισ, ἐπεὶ ἂν μάλα τοι σχεδὸν
ἔλθοι

λύσσαν ἔχων ὀλοήν, ἐπεὶ οὗ τινά φησιν ὁμοῖον
οἱ ἔμεναι Δαναῶν, οὓς ἐνθάδε νῆες ἔνεικαν."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν' Ὀδυσσεῦ,
χρὴ μὲν δὴ τὸν μῦθον ἀπηλεγέως ἀποπειπεῖν,
ἥ περ δὴ φρονέω¹ τε καὶ ὥς τετελεσμένον ἔσται,
ὥς μή μοι τρύξῃτε παρήμενοι ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος.
ἐχθρὸς γάρ μοι κείνος ὁμῶς Ἀἴδαο πύλῃσιν
ὅς χ' ἕτερον μὲν κεύθῃ ἐνὶ φρεσίν, ἄλλο δὲ εἶπη.
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω ὥς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα.
οὐτ' ἐμέ γ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα πεισέμεν οἶω
οὐτ' ἄλλους Δαναούς, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρα τις χάρις ἦεν
μάρνασθαι δηῖοισιν ἐπ' ἀνδράσι νωλεμές αἰεὶ.
ἴση μοῖρα μένοντι, καὶ εἰ μάλα τις πολεμίζοι·
ἐν δὲ ἱῇ τιμῇ ἡμὲν κακὸς ἦδὲ καὶ ἐσθλός·
κάτθαν' ὁμῶς ὃ τ' ἀεργὸς ἀνὴρ ὃ τε πολλὰ ἐοργώψ·
οὐδέ τί μοι περίκειται, ἐπεὶ πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ,
αἰεὶ ἐμὴν ψυχὴν παραβαλλόμενος πολεμίζειν.
ὥς δ' ὄρνις ἀπτῇσι νεοσσοῖσι προφέρῃσι
μάστακ', ἐπεὶ κε λάβῃσι, κακῶς δ' ἄρα οἱ πέλει αὐτῇ,
ὥς καὶ ἐγὼ πολλὰς μὲν αὐπνους νύκτας ἴαυον,
ἥματα δ' αἱματόεντα διέπρησσον πολεμίζων,
ἀνδράσι μαρνάμενος ὀάρων ἔνεκα σφετεράων.

¹ φρονέω: κρανέω.

from thy wrath. But if the son of Atreus be too utterly hated by thee at heart, himself and his gifts, yet have thou pity at least on the rest of the Achaeans, that are sore bested throughout the host ; these shall honour thee as though thou wert a god, for verily shalt thou win great glory in their eyes. Now mightest thou slay Hector, seeing he would come very nigh thee in his baneful rage, for he deemeth there is no man like unto him among the Danaans that the ships brought hither."

Then in answer to him spake swift-footed Achilles : " Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, needs must I verily speak my word outright, even as I am minded, and as it shall be brought to pass, that ye sit not by me here on this side and on that and prate endlessly. For hateful in my eyes, even as the gates of Hades, is that man that hideth one thing in his mind and sayeth another. Nay, I will speak what seemeth to me to be best. Not me, I ween, shall Atreus' son, Agamemnon, persuade, nor yet shall the other Danaans, seeing there were to be no thanks, it seemeth, for warring against the foemen ever without respite. Like portion hath he that abideth at home, and if one warreth his best, and in one honour are held both the coward and the brave ; death cometh alike to the idle man and to him that worketh much. Neither have I aught of profit herein, that I suffered woes at heart, ever staking my life in fight. Even as a bird bringeth in her bill to her unfledged chicks whatever she may find, but with her own self it goeth ill, even so was I wont to watch through many a sleepless night, and bloody days did I pass in battle, fighting with warriors for their women's sake. Twelve cities of

δώδεκα δὴ σὺν νηυσὶ πόλεις ἀλάπαξ' ἀνθρώπων,
 πεζὸς δ' ἑνδεκά φημι κατὰ Τροίην ἐρίβωλον·
 τῶν ἐκ πασέων κειμήλια πολλὰ καὶ ἑσθλὰ
 ἐξελόμην, καὶ πάντα φέρων Ἀγαμέμνονι δόσκον
 Ἀτρεΐδῃ· ὃ δ' ὀπισθε μένων παρὰ νηυσὶ θοῇσι
 δεξάμενος διὰ παῦρα δασάσκετο, πολλὰ δ' ἔχεσκεν.
 ἄλλα δ' ἀριστήεσσι δίδου γέρα καὶ βασιλεῦσι,
 τοῖσι μὲν ἔμπεδα κεῖται, ἐμεῦ δ' ἀπὸ μούνου Ἀχαιῶν
 εἴλετ', ἔχει δ' ἄλοχον θυμαρέα. τῇ παριαύων
 τερπέσθω. τί δὲ δεῖ πολεμιζέμεναι Τρώεσσιν
 Ἀργείους; τί δὲ λαὸν ἀνήγαγεν ἐνθάδ' ἀγείρας
 Ἀτρεΐδης; ἥ οὐχ' Ἑλένης ἕνεκ' ἡϊκόμοιο;
 ἥ μῦνοι φιλέουσ' ἀλόχους μερόπων ἀνθρώπων
 Ἀτρεΐδαι; ἐπεὶ ὅς τις ἀνὴρ ἀγαθὸς καὶ ἐχέφρων
 τὴν αὐτοῦ φιλέει καὶ κήδεται, ὥς καὶ ἐγὼ τὴν
 ἐκ θυμοῦ φίλεον, δουρικτητὴν περ εὐοῦσαν.
 νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ ἐκ χειρῶν γέρας εἴλετο καὶ μ' ἀπάτησε,
 μή μεν πειράτω ἐὺ εἰδότος· οὐδέ με πείσει.
 ἀλλ', Ὀδυσσεῦ, σὺν σοί τε καὶ ἄλλοισιν βασιλεῦσι
 φραζέσθω νῆεσσιν ἀλεξέμεναι δῆϊον πῦρ.
 ἥ μὲν δὴ μάλα πολλὰ πονήσατο νόσφιν ἐμεῖο,
 καὶ δὴ τεῖχος ἔδειμε, καὶ ἤλασε τάφρον ἐπ' αὐτῷ
 εὐρεΐαν μεγάλην, ἐν δὲ σκόλοπας κατέπηξεν·
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὥς δύναται σθένος Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνου
 ἴσχειν. ὄφρα δ' ἐγὼ μετ' Ἀχαιοῖσιν πολέμιζον
 οὐκ ἐθέλεσκε μάχην ἀπὸ τείχεος ὀρνύμεν Ἑκτωρ,
 ἀλλ' ὅσον ἐς Σκαιάς τε πύλας καὶ φηγὸν ἵκανεν·
 ἐνθα ποτ' οἶον ἔμιμνε, μόγις δέ μεν ἔκφυγεν ὀρμήν.

¹ Many scholars put a full stop after εἴλετ', on the ground that Achilles must not be assumed to speak of Briseis as his wife (ἀλοχος). This, however, is to spoil the splendid rhetoric of the passage.

men have I laid waste with my ships and by land eleven, I avow, throughout the fertile land of Troy ; from out all these I took much spoil and goodly, and all would I ever bring and give to Agamemnon, this son of Atreus ; but he staying behind, even beside his swift ships, would take and apportion some small part, but keep the most. Some he gave as prizes to chieftains and kings, and for them they abide untouched ; but from me alone of the Achaeans hath he taken and keepeth my wife,¹ the darling of my heart. Let him lie by her side and take his joy. But why must the Argives wage war against the Trojans ? Why hath he gathered and led hither his host, this son of Atreus ? Was it not for fair-haired Helen's sake ? Do they then alone of mortal men love their wives, these sons of Atreus ? Nay, for whoso is a true man and sound of mind, loveth his own and cherisheth her, even as I too loved her with all my heart, though she was but the captive of my spear. But now, seeing he hath taken from my arms my prize, and hath deceived me, let him not tempt me that know him well ; he shall not persuade me. Nay, Odysseus, together with thee and the other princes let him take thought to ward from the ships consuming fire. Verily full much hath he wrought without mine aid ; lo, he hath builded a wall and digged a ditch hard by, wide and great, and therein hath he planted stakes ; yet even so availeth he not to stay the might of man-slaying Hector. But so long as I was warring amid the Achaeans Hector had no mind to rouse battle far from the wall, but would come only so far as the Scaean gates and the oak-tree ; there once he awaited me in single combat and hardly did he

νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐθέλω πολεμιζέμεν Ἑκτορι δίῳ,
 αὖριον ἱρὰ Διὶ ρέξας καὶ πᾶσι θεοῖσι,
 νηήσας ἐὺ νῆας, ἐπὴν ἄλαδε προερύσσω,
 ὄψαι, αἶ κ' ἐθέλησθα καὶ αἶ κέν τοι τὰ μεμήλη,
 ἦρι μάλ' Ἑλλήσποντον ἐπ' ἰχθυόεντα πλεύσας
 νῆας ἐμάς, ἐν δ' ἄνδρας ἐρεσσέμεναι μεμαῶτας·
 εἰ δέ κεν εὐπλοίην δώῃ κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος,
 ἥματί κε τριτάτῳ Φθίην ἐρίβωλον ἰκοίμην.
 ἔστι δέ μοι μάλα πολλά, τὰ κάλλιπον ἐνθάδε ἔρρων·
 ἄλλον δ' ἐνθένδε χρυσὸν καὶ χαλκὸν ἐρυθρὸν
 ἦδὲ γυναῖκας ἐϋζώνους πολίον τε σίδηρον
 ἄξομαι, ἄσθ' ἔλαχόν γε· γέρας δέ μοι, ὅς περ ἔδωκεν,
 αὖτις ἐφυβρίζων ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 Ἀτρεΐδης· τῷ πάντ' ἀγορευέμεν, ὥς ἐπιτέλλω,
 ἀμφαδόν, ὄφρα καὶ ἄλλοι ἐπισκύζωνται Ἀχαιοί,
 εἴ τινά που Δαναῶν ἔτι ἔλπεται ἔξαπατήσιν,
 αἰὲν ἀναιδείην ἐπιειμένος. οὐδ' ἂν ἐμοί γε
 τετλαίῃ κύνεός περ ἐὼν εἰς ὦπα ιδέσθαι.
 οὐδέ τί οἱ βουλὰς συμφράσσομαι, οὐδὲ μὲν ἔργον·
 ἐκ γὰρ δή μ' ἀπάτησε καὶ ἤλιτεν. οὐδ' ἂν ἔτ' αὖτις
 ἔξαπάφοιτ' ἐπέεσσιν· ἄλις δέ οἱ. ἀλλὰ ἔκηλος
 ἔρρέτω· ἐκ γὰρ οἱ φρένας εἴλετο μητίετα Ζεὺς.
 ἐχθρὰ δέ μοι τοῦ δῶρα, τίω δέ μιν ἐν καρὸς αἴσῃ.
 οὐδ' εἴ μοι δεκάκισ τε καὶ εἰκοσάκισ τόσα δοίῃ
 ὅσσα τέ οἱ νῦν ἔστι, καὶ εἴ ποθεν ἄλλα γένοιτο,
 οὐδ' ὅσ' ἐς Ὀρχομενὸν ποτινίσεται, οὐδ' ὅσα Θήβας
 Αἰγυπτίας, ὅθι πλεῖστα δόμοις ἐν κτήματα κεῖται,

¹ The precise meaning of καρὸς is uncertain; but connexion with κείρω is probable. The word does not recur.

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escape my onset. But now, seeing I am not minded to battle with goodly Hector, to-morrow will I do sacrifice to Zeus and all the gods, and heap well my ships, when I have launched them on the sea ; then shalt thou see, if so be thou wilt, and carest aught therefor, my ships at early dawn sailing over the teeming Hellespont, and on board men right eager to ply the oar ; and if so be the great Shaker of the Earth grants me fair voyaging, on the third day shall I reach deep-soiled Phthia. Possessions full many have I that I left on my ill-starred way hither, and yet more shall I bring from hence, gold and ruddy bronze, and fair-girdled women and grey iron—all that fell to me by lot ; howbeit my prize hath he that gave it me taken back in his arrogant pride, even lord Agamemnon, son of Atreus. To him do ye declare all, even as I bid, openly, to the end that other Achaeans also may be wroth, if haply he hopeth to deceive yet some other of the Danaans, seeing he is ever clothed in shamelessness. Yet not in my face would he dare to look, though he have the front of a dog. Neither counsel will I devise with him nor any work, for utterly hath he deceived me and sinned against me. Never again shall he beguile me with words ; the past is enough for him. Nay, let him go to his ruin in comfort, seeing that Zeus the counsellor hath utterly robbed him of his wits. Hateful in my eyes are his gifts, I count them at a hair's¹ worth. Not though he gave me ten times, aye twenty times all that now he hath, and if yet other should be added thereto I care not whence, not though it were all the wealth that goeth in to Orchomenus, or to Thebes of Egypt, where treasures in greatest store are laid up in men's

αἶθ' ἐκατόμυλοὶ εἰσι, διηκόσιοι δ' ἄν' ἐκάστας
 ἀνέρες ἐξοιχνεῦσι σὺν ἵπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφιν·
 οὐδ' εἴ μοι τόσα δοίη ὅσα ψάμαθός τε κόνις τε,
 οὐδέ κεν ὥς ἔτι θυμὸν ἐμὸν πείσει' Ἀγαμέμνων,
 πρὶν γ' ἀπὸ πᾶσαν ἐμοὶ δόμεναι θυμαλγέα λώβην.
 κούρην δ' οὐ γαμέω Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο,
 οὐδ' εἰ χρυσεῖη Ἀφροδίτῃ κάλλος ἐρίζοι,
 ἔργα δ' Ἀθηναίῃ γλαυκῶπιδι ἰσοφαρίζοι·
 οὐδέ μιν ὥς γαμέω· ὁ δ' Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλον ἐλέσθω,
 ὅς τις οἱ τ' ἐπέοικε καὶ ὃς βασιλεύτερός ἐστιν.
 ἦν γὰρ δὴ με σαῶσι θεοὶ καὶ οἴκαδ' ἴκωμαι,
 Πηλεὺς θὴν μοι ἔπειτα γυναικὰ γε μάσσεται¹ αὐτός·
 πολλαὶ Ἀχαιῖδες εἰσὶν ἄν' Ἑλλάδα τε Φθίην τε,
 κοῦραι ἀριστῆων, οἳ τε πτολίεθρα ῥύονται,
 τάων ἦν κ' ἐθέλωμι φίλην ποιήσομ' ἄκοιτιν.
 ἔνθα δέ μοι μάλα πολλὸν ἐπέσσυτο θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ
 γήμαντα μνηστὴν ἄλοχον, εἵκυϊαν ἄκοιτιν,
 κτήμασι τέρπεσθαι τὰ γέρων ἐκτήσατο Πηλεὺς·
 οὐ γὰρ ἐμοὶ ψυχῆς ἀντάξιον οὐδ' ὅσα φασὶν
 Ἴλιον ἐκτῆσθαι, εὖ ναιόμενον πτολίεθρον,
 τὸ πρὶν ἐπ' εἰρήνης, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν υἱᾶς Ἀχαιῶν,
 οὐδ' ὅσα λάϊνος οὐδὸς ἀφήτορος ἐντὸς ἔέργει,
 Φοίβου² Ἀπόλλωνος, Πυθοῖ ἐνι πετρηέσση.
 ληῖστοι μὲν γάρ τε βόες καὶ ἵφια μῆλα,
 κτητὸι δὲ τρίποδες τε καὶ ἵππων ξανθὰ κάρηνα·
 ἀνδρὸς δὲ ψυχὴ πάλιν ἐλθεῖν οὔτε λεῖσθή
 οὔθ' ἐλετή; ἐπεὶ ἄρ κεν ἀμείψεται ἔρκος ὀδόντων.
 μήτηρ γάρ τέ μέ φησι θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
 διχθαδίας κῆρας φέρεμεν θανάτοιο τέλοσδε.

¹ γε μάσσεται Aristarchus: ἡγαμέσεται mss.

² Φοίβου: νηοῦ Zenodotus.

houses,—Thebes which is a city of an hundred gates wherefrom sally forth through each two hundred warriors with horses and cars ;—nay, not though he gave gifts in number as sand and dust ; not even so shall Agamemnon any more persuade my soul, until he hath paid the full price of all the despite that stings my heart. And the daughter of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, will I not wed, not though she vied in beauty with golden Aphrodite and in handiwork were the peer of flashing-eyed Athene : not even so will I wed her ; let him choose another of the Achaeans that is of like station with himself and more kingly than I. For if the gods preserve me, and I reach my home, Peleus methinks will thereafter of himself seek me a wife. Many Achaean maidens there be throughout Hellas and Phthia, daughters of chieftains that guard the cities ; of these whomsoever I choose shall I make my dear wife. Full often was my proud spirit fain to take me there a wedded wife, a fitting helpmeet, and to have joy of the possessions that the old man Peleus won him. For in my eyes not of like worth with life is even all that wealth that men say Ilios possessed, the well-peopled citadel, of old in time of peace or ever the sons of the Achaeans came,—nay, nor all that the marble threshold of the Archer Phoebus Apollo encloseth in rocky Pytho. For by harrying may cattle be had and goodly sheep, and tripods by the winning and chestnut horses withal ; but that the spirit of man should come again when once it hath passed the barrier of his teeth, neither harrying availeth nor winning. For my mother the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, telleth me that twofold fates are bearing me toward the doom of death :

εἰ μὲν κ' αὖθι μένων Τρώων πόλιν ἀμφιμάχωμαι,
 ὤλετο μὲν μοι νόστος, ἀτὰρ κλέος ἄφθιτον ἔσται·
 εἰ δέ κεν οἴκαδ' ἵκωμι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν,
 ὤλετό μοι κλέος ἐσθλόν, ἐπὶ δηρὸν δέ μοι αἰὼν
 ἔσσεται, οὐδέ κέ μ' ὤκα τέλος θανάτοιο κιχείη.¹
 καὶ δ' ἂν τοῖς ἄλλοισιν ἐγὼ παραμυθησαίμην
 οἴκαδ' ἀποπλείειν, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι δῆτε τέκμωρ
 Ἰλίου αἰπεινῆς· μάλα γάρ ἐθεν εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
 χεῖρα ἔην ὑπερέσχε, τεθαρσήκασι δὲ λαοί.
 ἀλλ' ὑμεῖς μὲν ἰόντες ἀριστήεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν
 ἀγγελίην ἀπόφασθε—τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ γερόντων—
 ὄφρ' ἄλλην φράζωνται ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μῆτιν ἀμείνω,
 ἧ κέ σφιν νῆας τε σαῶ καὶ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν
 νηυσὶν ἔπι γλαφυρῆς, ἐπεὶ οὗ σφισιν ἦδε γ' ἐτοίμη,
 ἦν νῦν ἐφράσσαντο ἐμεῦ ἀπομηνίσαντος.
 Φοῖνιξ δ' αὖθι παρ' ἄμμι μένων κατακοιμηθήτω,
 ὄφρα μοι ἐν νήεσσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδ' ἔπηται
 αὔριον, ἦν ἐθέλησιν· ἀνάγκη δ' οὗ τί μιν ἄξω."

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ
 μῦθον ἀγασσάμενοι· μάλα γὰρ κρατερῶς ἀπέειπεν.
 ὁψὲ δὲ δὴ μετέειπε γέρων ἱππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ
 δάκρυ' ἀναπρήσας· περὶ γὰρ διέ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν
 “ εἰ μὲν δὴ νόστον γε μετὰ φρεσὶ, φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
 βάλλεαι, οὐδέ τι πάμπαν ἀμύνειν νηυσὶ θοῆσι
 πῦρ ἐθέλεις αἰδηλόν, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ,
 πῶς ἂν ἔπειτ' ἀπὸ σεῖο, φίλον τέκος, αὖθι λιποίμην
 οἶος; σοὶ δέ μ' ἔπεμπε γέρων ἱππηλάτα Πηλεὺς

¹ Line 416 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

if I abide here and war about the city of the Trojans, then lost is my home-return, but my renown shall be imperishable ; but if I return home to my dear native land, lost then is my glorious renown, yet shall my life long endure, neither shall the doom of death come soon upon me. Aye, and I would counsel you others also to sail back to your homes ; seeing there is no more hope that ye shall win the goal of steep Ilios ; for mightily doth Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, hold forth his hand above her, and her people are filled with courage. But go ye your way and declare my message to the chieftains of the Achaeans—for that is the office of elders—to the end that they may devise some other plan in their minds better than this, even such as shall save their ships, and the host of the Achaeans beside the hollow ships ; seeing this is not to be had for them, which now they have devised, by reason of the fierceness of my anger. Howbeit let Phoenix abide here with us, and lay him down to sleep, that he may follow with me on my ships to my dear native land on the morrow, if so he will ; but perforce will I not take him.”

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence, marvelling at his words ; for with exceeding vehemence did he deny them. But at length there spake among them the old horseman Phoenix, bursting into tears, for that greatly did he fear for the ships of the Achaeans : “ If verily thou layest up in thy mind, glorious Achilles, the purpose of returning, neither art minded at all to ward from the swift ships consuming fire, for that wrath hath fallen upon thy heart ; how can I then, dear child, be left here without thee, alone ? It was to thee

ἥματι τῷ ὅτε σ' ἐκ Φθίης Ἀγαμέμνονι πέμπε
 νήπιον, οὗ πω εἰδόθ' ὁμοῖτον πολέμοιο,
 οὐδ' ἀγορέων, ἵνα τ' ἄνδρες ἀριπρεπέες τελέθουσι.
 τοῦνεκά με προέηκε διδασκόμεναι τάδε πάντα,
 μύθων τε ῥητῆρ' ἔμεναι πρηκτῆρά τε ἔργων.
 ὥς ἂν ἔπειτ' ἀπὸ σείο, φίλον τέκος, οὐκ ἐθέλοιμι
 λείπεσθ', οὐδ' εἴ κέν μοι ὑποσταίῃ θεὸς αὐτὸς
 γῆρας ἀποξύσας θήσειν νέον ἡβώνοντα,
 οἷον ὅτε πρῶτον λίπον Ἑλλάδα καλλιγύναικα,
 φεύγων νείκεα πατρὸς Ἀμύντορος Ὀρμενίδαο,
 ὃς μοι παλλακίδος περιχώσατο καλλικόμοιο,
 τὴν αὐτὸς φιλέεσκεν, ἀτιμάζεσκε δ' ἄκοιτιν,
 μητέρ' ἐμήν. ἥ δ' αἰὲν ἐμὲ λισσέσκετο γούνων
 παλλακίδι προμιγῆναι, ἣν' ἐχθῆριε γέροντα.
 τῇ πιθόμην καὶ ἔρεξα· πατὴρ δ' ἐμὸς αὐτίκ' οἷσθεῖς
 πολλὰ κατηρᾶτο, στυγεράς δ' ἐπεκέκλετ' Ἑρινῦς,
 μή ποτε γούνασιν οἷσιν ἐφέσσεσθαι φίλον υἱὸν
 ἐξ ἐμέθεν γεγαῶτα· θεοὶ δ' ἐτέλειον ἐπαράς,
 Ζεὺς τε καταχθόνιος καὶ ἐπαινὴ Περσεφόνεια.
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ βούλευσα κατακτάμεν ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ,¹
 ἀλλὰ τις ἀθανάτων παῦσεν χόλον, ὃς ῥ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
 δήμου θῆκε φάτιν καὶ ὀνείδεα πόλλ' ἀνθρώπων,
 ὥς μὴ πατροφόνος μετ' Ἀχαιοῖσιν καλεοίμην.
 ἔνθ' ἐμοὶ οὐκέτι πάμπαν ἐρητύετ' ἐν φρεσὶ θυμὸς
 πατρὸς χωομένοιο κατὰ μέγαρα στρωφᾶσθαι.
 ἦ μὲν πολλὰ ἔται καὶ ἀνέψιοι ἀμφὶς ἐόντες
 αὐτοῦ λισσόμενοι κατερήτυον ἐν μεγάροισι,

¹ Lines 458-461, not found in the mss. of the *Iliad*, are given by Plutarch, *De aud. poet.* 8.

that the old horseman Peleus sent me on the day when he sent thee to Agamemnon, forth from Phthia, a mere child, knowing naught as yet of evil war, neither of gatherings wherein men wax pre-eminent. For this cause sent he me to instruct thee in all these things, to be both a speaker of words and a doer of deeds. Wherefore, dear child, I am not minded hereafter to be left alone without thee, nay, not though a god himself should pledge him to strip from me my old age and render me strong in youth as in the day when first I left Hellas, the home of fair women, fleeing from strife with my father Amyntor, son of Ormenus; for he waxed grievously wroth against me by reason of his fair-haired concubine, whom himself he ever cherished, and scorned his wife, my mother. So she besought me by my knees continually, to have dalliance with that other first myself, that the old man might be hateful in her eyes. I hearkened to her and did the deed, but my father was ware thereof forthwith and cursed me mightily, and invoked the dire Erinyes that never should there sit upon his knees a dear child begotten of me; and the gods fulfilled his curse, even Zeus of the nether world and dread Persephone. Then I took counsel to slay him with the sharp sword, but some one of the immortals stayed mine anger, bringing to my mind the voice of the people and the many revilings of men, to the end that I should not be called a father-slayer amid the Achaeans. Then might the heart in my breast in no wise be any more stayed to linger in the halls of my angered father. My fellows verily and my kinsfolk beset me about with many prayers and sought to stay me there in the halls, and many

πολλά δὲ ἴφια μῆλα καὶ εἰλίποδας ἑλικας βοῦς
 ἔσφαζον, πολλοὶ δὲ σύες θαλέθοντες ἀλοιφῇ
 εὐόμενοι τανύοντο διὰ φλογὸς Ἑφαιστοιο,
 πολλὸν δ' ἐκ κεράμων μέθῃ πίνετο τοῖο γέροντος.
 (εἰνάνυχες δέ μοι ἀμφ' αὐτῷ παρὰ νύκτας ἴαχον·
 οἱ μὲν ἀμειβόμενοι φυλακὰς ἔχον, οὐδέ ποτ' ἔσβη
 πῦρ, ἕτερον μὲν ὑπ' αἰθούσῃ εὐερκέος αὐλῆς,
 ἄλλο δ' ἐνὶ προδόμῳ, πρόσθεν θαλάμοιο θυράων.
 ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ δεκάτῃ μοι ἐπήλυθε νύξ ἐρεβεννή,
 καὶ τότε ἐγὼ θαλάμοιο θύρας πυκινῶς ἀραρυίας
 ῥήξας ἐξῆλθον, καὶ ὑπέρθορον ἐρκίον αὐλῆς
 ῥεία, λαθὼν φύλακάς τ' ἄνδρας δμῳάς τε γυναῖκας.
 φεύγον ἔπειτ' ἀπάνευθε δι' Ἑλλάδος εὐρυχόροιο,
 Φθίην δ' ἐξικόμην ἐριβώλακα, μητέρα μῆλων,
 ἐς Πηλῆα ἀναχθ'. ὁ δέ με πρόφρων ὑπέδεκτο,
 καί μ' ἐφίλησ' ὥς εἴ τε πατήρ ὃν παῖδα φιλήσῃ
 μοῦνον τηλύγετον πολλοῖσιν ἐπὶ κτεάτεσσι,
 καί μ' ἀφνειὸν ἔθηκε, πολὺν δέ μοι ὥπασε λαόν·
 ναῖον δ' ἐσχατιὴν Φθίης, Δολόπεσσιν ἀνάσσω.
 καί σε τοσοῦτον ἔθηκα, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
 ἐκ θυμοῦ φιλέων, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐθέλεσκες ἅμ' ἄλλῳ
 οὔτ' ἐς δαῖτ' ἵεναι οὔτ' ἐν μεγάροισι πάσασθαι,
 πρὶν γ' ὅτε δὴ σ' ἐπ' ἐμοῖσιν ἐγὼ γούνεσσι καθίσσας
 ὄψου τ' ἄσαιμι προταμῶν καὶ οἶνον ἐπισχών.
 πολλάκι μοι κατέδευσας ἐπὶ στήθεσσι χιτῶνα
 οἶνου ἀποβλύζων ἐν νηπιέῃ ἀλεγεινῇ.
 ὥς ἐπὶ σοὶ μάλα πόλλ' ἔπαθον καὶ πόλλ' ἐμόγησα,
 τὰ φρονέων, ὃ μοι οὐ τι θεοὶ γόνον ἐξετέλειον
 ἐξ ἐμεῦ. ἀλλὰ σὲ παῖδα, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
 ποιεύμην, ἵνα μοί ποτ' ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμύνῃς.

goodly sheep did they slaughter, and sleek kine of shambling gait, and many swine, rich with fat, were stretched to singe over the flame of Hephaestus, and wine in plenty was drunk from the jars of that old man. For nine nights' space about mine own body did they watch the night through; in turn kept they watch, neither were the fires quenched, one beneath the portico of the well-fenced court, and one in the porch before the door of my chamber. Howbeit when the tenth dark night was come upon me, then verily I burst the cunningly fitted doors of my chamber and leapt the fence of the court full easily, unseen of the watchmen and the slave women. Thereafter I fled afar through spacious Hellas, and came to deep-soiled Phthia, mother of flocks, unto king Peleus; and he received me with a ready heart, and cherished me as a father cherisheth his only son and well-beloved, that is heir to great possessions; and he made me rich and gave much people to me, and I dwelt on the furthestmost border of Phthia, ruling over the Dolopians. And I reared thee to be such as thou art, O godlike Achilles, loving thee from my heart; for with none other wouldest thou go to the feast neither take meat in the hall, till I had set thee on my knees and given thee thy fill of the savoury morsel cut first for thee, and had put the wine cup to thy lips. Full often hast thou wetted the tunic upon my breast, sputtering forth the wine in thy sorry helplessness. So have I suffered much for thee and toiled much, ever mindful of this that the gods would in no wise vouchsafe me a son born of mine own body. Nay, it was thou that I sought to make my son, O godlike Achilles, to the end that thou mayest hereafter save

ἀλλ', Ἀχιλεῦ, δάμασον θυμὸν μέγαν· οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ
 νηλεὲς ἦτορ ἔχειν· στρεπτοὶ δέ τε καὶ θεοὶ αὐτοί,
 τῶν περ καὶ μείζων ἀρετὴ τιμὴ τε βίη τε.
 καὶ μὲν τοὺς θυέεσσι καὶ εὐχολῆς ἀγανῆσι
 λοιβῇ τε κνίσῃ τε παρατρωπῶσ' ἄνθρωποι
 λισσόμενοι, ὅτε κέν τις ὑπερβῇ καὶ ἀμάρτη.
 καὶ γάρ τε Λιταί εἰσι Διὸς κούραι μεγάλοιο,
 χωλαί τε ῥυσαί τε παραβλῶπές τ' ὀφθαλμῷ,
 αἷ ῥά τε καὶ μετόπισθ' Ἄτης ἀλέγουσι κιούσαι.
 ἦ δ' Ἄτη σθεναρὴ τε καὶ ἀρτίπος, οὐνεκα πάσας
 πολλὸν ὑπεκπροθέει, φθάνει δέ τε πᾶσαν ἐπ' αἶαν
 βλάπτουσ' ἀνθρώπους· αἱ δ' ἐξακέονται ὀπίσσω.
 ὃς μὲν τ' αἰδέσεται κούρας Διὸς ἄσπον ἰούσας,
 τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὦνησαν καὶ τ' ἔκλνον εὐχομένοιο·
 ὃς δέ κ' ἀνήνηται καὶ τε στερεῶς ἀποείπη,
 λίσσονται δ' ἄρα ταί γε Δία Κρονίωνα κιούσαι
 τῷ Ἄτην ἅμ' ἔπεισθαι, ἵνα βλαφθεὶς ἀποτίσῃ.
 ἀλλ', Ἀχιλεῦ, πόρε καὶ σὺ Διὸς κούρησιν ἔπεισθαι
 τιμὴν, ἣ τ' ἄλλων περ ἐπιγνάμπτει νόον ἐσθλῶν.
 εἰ μὲν γὰρ μὴ δῶρα φέροι, τὰ δ' ὀπισθ' ὀνομάζοι
 Ἀτρεΐδης, ἀλλ' αἰὲν ἐπιζαφελῶς χαλεπαῖνοι,
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γέ σε μῆνιν ἀπορρίψαντα κελοίμην
 Ἀργείοισιν ἀμυνόμεναι χατεύουσί περ ἔμπη.
 νῦν δ' ἅμα τ' αὐτίκα πολλὰ διδοῖ, τὰ δ' ὀπισθεν
 ὑπέστη,
 ἄνδρας δὲ λίσσεσθαι ἐπιπροέηκεν ἀρίστους
 κρινάμενος κατὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιϊκόν, οἳ τε σοὶ αὐτῷ

¹ Because the offender dares not look in the face of the one he has wronged.

² The meanings of ἄτη range all the way from moral blindness to the sin resulting therefrom, and even to the ruin that ultimately ensues. That the abstract idea becomes

me from shameful ruin. Wherefore Achilles, do thou master thy proud spirit ; it beseemeth thee not to have a pitiless heart. Nay, even the very gods can bend, and theirs withal is more excellent worth and honour and might. Their hearts by incense and reverent vows and libations and the savour of sacrifice do men turn from wrath with supplication, whenso any man transgresseth and doeth sin. For Prayers are the daughters of great Zeus, halting and wrinkled and of eyes askance,¹ and they are ever mindful to follow in the steps of Sin. Howbeit Sin is strong and fleet of foot, wherefore she far out-runneeth them all, and goeth before them over the face of all the earth making men to fall, and Prayers follow after, seeking to heal the hurt. Now whoso revereth the daughters of Zeus when they draw nigh, him they greatly bless, and hear him, when he prayeth ; but if a man denieth them and stubbornly refuseth, then they go their way and make prayer to Zeus, son of Cronos, that Ate² may follow after such a one to the end that he may fall and pay full atonement. Nay, Achilles, see thou too that reverence attend upon the daughters of Zeus, even such as bendeth the hearts of all men that are upright. For if the son of Atreus were not offering thee gifts and telling of yet others hereafter, but were ever furiously wroth, I of a surety should not bid thee cast aside thine anger and bear aid to the Argives even in their sore need. But now he offereth thee many gifts forthwith, and promiseth thee more hereafter, and hath sent forth warriors to beseech thee, choosing them that are best throughout the

personified in the present passage is in harmony with the methods of Homeric thought.

φίλτατοι Ἀργείων· τῶν μὴ σύ γε μῦθον ἐλέγξης
 μηδὲ πόδας· πρὶν δ' οὔ τι νεμεσσητὸν κεχολῶσθαι.
 οὕτω καὶ τῶν πρόσθεν ἐπενθόμεθα κλέα ἀνδρῶν
 ἡρώων, ὅτε κέν τιν' ἐπιζάφελος χόλος ἴκοι·
 δωρητοί τε πέλοντο παρὰ ρρητοί τ' ἐπέεσσι.
 μέμνημαι τόδε ἔργον ἐγὼ πάλαι, οὔ τι νέον γε,
 ὡς ἦν· ἐν δ' ὑμῖν ἐρέω πάντεσσι φίλοισι.
 Κουρῆτές τ' ἐμάχοντο καὶ Αἰτωλοὶ μενεχάρμαι
 ἀμφὶ πόλιν Καλυδῶνα καὶ ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον,
 Αἰτωλοὶ μὲν ἀμυνόμενοι Καλυδῶνος ἐρανῆς,
 Κουρῆτες δὲ διαπραθέειν μεμαῶτες Ἄρηϊ.
 καὶ γὰρ τοῖσι κακὸν χρυσόθρονος Ἄρτεμις ὤρσε,
 χωσαμένη ὃ οἱ οὔ τι θαλύσια γουνῶ ἀλῶῃς
 Οἰνεὺς ἔρξ'. ἄλλοι δὲ θεοὶ δαίνυνθ' ἐκατόμβας,
 οἷη δ' οὐκ ἔρρεξε Διὸς κούρη μέγαλοιο·
 ἧ λάθετ' ἧ οὐκ ἐνόησεν· ἀάσατο δὲ μέγα θυμῶ.
 ἧ δὲ χολωσαμένη διὸν γένος ἰοχέαιρα
 ὤρσεν ἔπι χλούνην σὺν ἄγριον ἀργιόδοντα,
 ὃς κακὰ πόλλ' ἔρδεσκεν ἔθων Οἰνῆος ἀλῶῃν·
 πολλὰ δ' ὃ γε προθέλυμνα χαμαὶ βάλε δένδρεα
 μακρὰ
 αὐτῇσιν ρίζησι καὶ αὐτοῖς ἄνθεσι μήλων.
 τὸν δ' υἱὸς Οἰνῆος ἀπέκτεινεν Μελέαγρος,
 πολλέων ἐκ πολίων θηρήτορας ἄνδρας ἀγείρας
 καὶ κύνας· οὐ μὲν γάρ κε δάμη παύροισι βροτοῖσι·
 τόσσος ἔην, πολλοὺς δὲ πυρῆς ἐπέβησ' ἀλεγεινῆς.
 ἧ δ' ἀμφ' αὐτῷ θῆκε πολὺν κέλαδον καὶ αὐτῇν,
 ἀμφὶ σὺς κεφαλῇ καὶ δέρματι λαχνήεντι,

¹ *ἔθων* is generally taken to mean simply, "as the wont of boars is"; but the word is glossed by *βλάπτων*.

host of the Achaeans, and that to thine own self are dearest of the Argives ; have not thou scorn of their words, neither of their coming hither ; though till then no man could blame thee that thou wast wroth. Even in this manner have we heard the fame of men of old that were warriors, whenso furious wrath came upon any ; won might they be by gifts, and turned aside by pleadings. Myself I bear in mind this deed of old days and not of yesterday, how it was ; and I will tell it among you that are all my friends. The Curetes on a time were fighting and the Aetolians staunch in battle around the city of Calydon, and were slaying one another, the Aetolians defending lovely Calydon and the Curetes fain to waste it utterly in war. For upon their folk had Artemis of the golden throne sent a plague in wrath that Oeneus offered not to her the first-fruits of the harvest in his rich orchard land ; whereas the other gods feasted on hecatombs, and it was to the daughter of great Zeus alone that he offered not, whether haply he forgot, or marked it not ; and he was greatly blinded in heart. Thereat the Archer-goddess, the child of Zeus, waxed wroth and sent against him a fierce wild boar, white of tusk, that wrought much evil, wasting¹ the orchard land of Oeneus ; many a tall tree did he uproot and cast upon the ground, aye, root and apple blossom therewith. But the boar did Meleager, son of Oeneus, slay, when he had gathered out of many cities huntsmen and hounds ; for not of few men could the boar have been slain, so huge was he ; and many a man set he upon the grievous pyre. But about his body the goddess brought to pass much clamour and shouting concerning his head and shaggy

Κουρήτων τε μεσηγὺ καὶ Αἰτωλῶν μεγαθύμων.
 ὄφρα μὲν οὖν Μελέαγρος ἀρηϊφίλος πολέμιζε,
 τόφρα δὲ Κουρήτεσσι κακῶς ἦν, οὐδ' ἐδύναντο¹
 τείχεος ἔκτοσθεν μίμνειν πολέες περ ἔοντες.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ Μελέαγρον ἔδν χόλος, ὅς τε καὶ ἄλλων
 οἰδάνει ἐν στήθεσσι νόον πύκα περ φρονεόντων,
 ἦ τοι ὁ μητρὶ φίλῃ Ἀλθαίῃ χωόμενος κῆρ
 κεῖτο παρὰ μνηστῇ ἀλόχῳ, καλῇ Κλεοπάτρῃ,
 κούρῃ Μαρπήσσης καλλισφύρου Εὐηνίνης
 Ἰδεῶ θ', ὅς κάρτιστος ἐπιχθονίων γένετ' ἀνδρῶν
 τῶν τότε, καὶ ῥα ἄνακτος ἐναντίον εἴλετο τόξον
 Φοίβου Ἀπόλλωνος καλλισφύρου εἵνεκα νύμφης.
 τὴν δὲ τότε ἐν μεγάροισι πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
 Ἀλκυόνην καλέεσκον ἐπώνυμον, οὐνεκ' ἄρ' αὐτὴ
 μήτηρ ἀλκυόνης πολυπενθέος οἶτον ἔχουσα
 κλαῖεν ὃ μιν ἐκάεργος ἀνήρπασε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
 τῇ ὃ γε παρκατέλεκτο χόλον θυμαλγέα πέσσων,
 ἐξ ἀρέων μητρὸς κεχολωμένος, ἥ ῥα θεοῖσι
 πόλλ' ἀχέουσ' ἡρᾶτο κασιγνήτοιο φόνοιο,
 πολλὰ δὲ καὶ γαῖαν πολυφόρβην χερσὶν ἀλοία
 κικλήσκουσ' Αἴδην καὶ ἐπαινὴν Περσεφόνειαν,
 πρόχην καθεζομένην, δεύοντο δὲ δάκρυσι κόλποι,
 παιδὶ δόμεν θάνατον· τῆς δ' ἡεροφοῖτις Ἐρινὺς

¹ οὐδ' ἐδύναντο : οὐδ' ἐθέλεσκον Aristophanes.

¹ Meleager was son of Oeneus, king of the Aetolians, and Althaea, daughter of Thestius, king of the Curetes. After the slaying of the wild boar that wasted Calydon, strife arose between Meleager and the brethren of his mother, because they had taken from Atalanta the spoils of the boar which Meleager had given to her; and Meleager slew them. For this he was cursed by his mother.

² Idas had carried away Marpessa from her father Evenus, but Apollo sought to take her from Idas, whereupon

hide, between the Curetes and the great-souled Aetolians. Now so long as Meleager, dear to Ares, warred, so long went it ill with the Curetes, nor might they abide without their wall, for all they were very many. But when wrath entered into Meleager, wrath that maketh the heart to swell in the breasts also of others, even though they be wise, he then, wroth at heart against his dear mother¹ Althaea, abode beside his wedded wife, the fair Cleopatra, daughter of Marpessa of the fair ankles, child of Evenus, and of Idas that was mightiest of men that were then upon the face of earth; who also took his bow to face the king Phoebus Apollo for the sake of the fair-ankled maid.² Her of old in their halls had her father and honoured mother called Halcyone by name, for that the mother herself in a plight even as that of the halcyon-bird of many sorrows,³ wept because Apollo that worketh afar had snatched her child away. By her side lay Meleager nursing his bitter anger, wroth because of his mother's curses; for she prayed instantly to the gods, being grieved for her brother's slaying; and furthermore instantly beat with her hands upon the all-nurturing earth, calling upon Hades and dread Persephone, the while she knelt and made the folds of her bosom wet with tears, that they should bring death upon her son; and the Erinys that walketh in darkness heard her from Erebus,

the mortal dared to face the god in strife. But Zeus bade Marpessa choose between the two, and she chose Idas.

¹ The mother, stricken with grief at the loss of her daughter, is likened to the kingfisher (*άλκυών*), whose plaintive note seemed to the ancients the expression of desolate sadness. Hence the name Halcyone was given to the daughter.

ἔκλυεν ἐξ Ἑρέβεσφιν, ἀμείλιχον ἦτορ ἔχουσα.
 τῶν δὲ τάχ' ἀμφὶ πύλας ὁμαδος καὶ δοῦπος ὁρώρει
 πύργων βαλλομένων· τὸν δὲ λίσσοντο γέροντες
 Αἰτωλῶν, πέμπον δὲ θεῶν ἱερῆας ἀρίστους,
 ἐξελθεῖν καὶ ἀμῦναι, ὑποσχόμενοι μέγα δῶρον·
 ὅπποθι πιότατον πεδῖον Καλυδῶνος ἔραννῆς,
 ἔνθα μιν ἦνωγον τέμενος περικαλλὲς ἐλέσθαι
 πεντηκοντόγυον, τὸ μὲν ἡμισυ οἰνοπέδοιο,
 ἡμισυ δὲ ψιλὴν ἄροσιν πεδίοιο ταμέσθαι.
 πολλὰ δὲ μιν λιτάνευε γέρων ἱππηλάτα Οἰνεὺς
 οὐδοῦ ἐπεμβεβαῶς ὑψηρεφέος θαλάμοιο,
 σείων κολλητὰς σαῖδας, γουνούμενος υἱόν·
 πολλὰ δὲ τὸν γε κασίγνηται καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
 ἐλλίσσονθ'· ὁ δὲ μᾶλλον ἀναίνετο· πολλὰ δ' ἑταῖροι,
 οἳ οἱ κεδνότατοι καὶ φίλτατοι ἦσαν ἀπάντων·
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὥς τοῦ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἔπειθον,
 πρὶν γ' ὅτε δὴ θάλαμος πύκ' ἐβάλλετο, τοὶ δ' ἐπὶ
 πύργων

βαῖνον Κουρῆτες καὶ ἐνέπρηθον μέγα ἄστν.
 καὶ τότε δὴ Μελέαγρον εὖζωνος παράκοιτις
 λίσσεται ὀδυρομένη, καὶ οἱ κατέλεξεν ἅπαντα
 κήδε', ὅσ' ἀνθρώποισι πέλει τῶν ἄστν ἀλώη·
 ἄνδρας μὲν κτείνουσι, πόλιν δέ τε πῦρ ἀμαθύνει,
 τέκνα δὲ τ' ἄλλοι¹ ἄγουσι βαθυζώνους τε γυναῖκας.
 τοῦ δ' ὠρίνετο θυμὸς ἀκούοντος κακὰ ἔργα,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι, χροῖ δ' ἔντε' ἐδύσετο παμφανόωντα.
 ὥς ὁ μὲν Αἰτωλοῖσιν ἀπήμυνεν κακὸν ἡμαρ
 εἷξας ὦ θυμῷ· τῷ δ' οὐκέτι δῶρ' ἐτέλεσσαν
 πολλὰ τε καὶ χαρίεντα, κακὸν δ' ἡμυνε καὶ αὐτως.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μή μοι ταῦτα νόει φρεσί, μηδέ σε δαίμων
 ἐνταῦθα τρέψειε, φίλος· κάκιον δέ κεν εἴη

¹ τ' ἄλλοι: δῆϊοι Zenodotus.

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even she of the ungentle heart. Now anon was the din of the foemen risen about their gates, and the noise of the battering of walls, and to Meleager the elders of the Aetolians made prayer, sending to him the best of the priests of the gods, that he should come forth and succour them, and they promised him a mighty gift; they bade him, where the plain of lovely Calydon was fattest, there choose him out a fair tract of fifty acres, the half of it vine-land, and the half clear plough-land, to be cut from out the plain. And earnestly the old horseman Oeneus besought him, standing upon the threshold of his high-roofed chamber, and shaking the jointed doors, in prayer to his son, and earnestly too did his sisters and his honoured mother beseech him—but he denied them yet more—and earnestly his companions that were truest and dearest to him of all; yet not even so could they persuade the heart in his breast, until at the last his chamber was being hotly battered, and the Curetes were mounting upon the walls and firing the great city. Then verily his fair-girdled wife besought Meleager with wailing, and told him all the woes that come on men whose city is taken; the men are slain and the city is wasted by fire, and their children and low-girdled women are led captive of strangers. Then was his spirit stirred, as he heard the evil tale, and he went his way and did on his body his gleaming armour. Thus did he ward from the Aetolians the day of evil, yielding to his own spirit; and to him thereafter they paid not the gifts, many and gracious; yet even so did he ward from them evil. But, friend, let me not see thee thus minded in heart, neither let heaven turn thee into this path; it were a harder task

νηυσὶν καιομένησιν ἀμυνέμεν· ἀλλ' ἐπὶ δώρων
ἔρχεο· ἴσον γάρ σε θεῶ τίσουσιν Ἀχαιοί.
εἰ δέ κ' ἄτερ δώρων πόλεμον φθισήνορα δύης,
οὐκέθ' ὁμῶς τιμῆς ἔσσαι πόλεμόν περ ἀλαλκῶν.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“Φοῖνιξ, ἅττα γεραιέ, διοτρεφές, οὐ τί με ταύτης
χρεὼ τιμῆς· φρονέω δὲ τετιμῆσθαι Διὸς αἴση,
ἧ μ' ἔξει παρὰ νηυσὶ κορυφίσιν, εἰς ὃ κ' αὐτμῇ
ἐν στήθεσσι μένη καὶ μοι φίλα γούνατ' ὀρώρη.
ἄλλο δέ τοι ἔρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσι·
μή μοι σύγχει θυμὸν ὀδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων,¹
Ἀτρεΐδῃ ἥρωϊ φέρων χάριν· οὐδέ τί σε χρή
τὸν φιλέειν, ἵνα μή μοι ἀπέχθῃαι φιλέοντι.
καλὸν τοι σὺν ἐμοὶ τὸν κήδειν ὅς κ' ἐμέ κήδη.
ἴσον ἐμοὶ βασίλευε καὶ ἥμισυ μείρεο τιμῆς.
οὔτοι δ' ἀγγελέουσι, σὺ δ' αὐτόθι λέξεο μίμνων
εὐνῇ ἐνὶ μαλακῇ· ἅμα δ' ἥροϊ φαινομένηφι
φρασσόμεθ' ἧ κε νεώμεθ' ἐφ' ἡμέτερ' ἧ κε
μένωμεν.”

Ἡ, καὶ Πατρόκλῳ ὃ γ' ἐπ' ὀφρύσι νεῦσε σιωπῇ
Φοίνικι στορέσαι πυκινὸν λέχος, ὅφρα τάχιστα
ἐκ κλισίης νόστοιο μεδοίατο. τοῖσι δ' ἄρ' Αἴας
ἀντίθεος Τελαμωνιάδης μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε·
“διογενὲς Λαερτιάδῃ, πολυμήχαν' Ὀδυσσεῦ,
ἴομεν· οὐ γάρ μοι δοκείει μῦθοιο τελευτῇ
τῇδ' ὅδ' ὡς κρανέεσθαι· ἀπαγγεῖλαι δὲ τάχιστα
χρὴ μῦθον Δαναοῖσι καὶ οὐκ ἀγαθὸν περ ἑόντα,

¹ ὀδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων: ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ἀχεύων Aristarchus:
ὀδυρόμενος κινυρίζων Zenodotus.

to save the ships already burning. Nay, come while yet gifts may be had; the Achaeans shall honour thee even as a god. But if without gifts thou enter into the battle, the bane of men, thou shalt not then be in like honour, for all thou mayest ward off the battle."

Then in answer to him spake Achilles, swift of foot: "Phoenix, old sire, my father, nurtured of Zeus, in no wise have I need of this honour: honoured have I been, I deem, by the apportionment of Zeus, which shall be mine amid the beaked ships so long as the breath abideth in my breast and my knees are quick. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart; seek not to confound my spirit by weeping and sorrowing, to do the pleasure of the warrior, son of Atreus; it beseemeth thee not to cherish him, lest thou be hated of me that cherish thee. Well were it that with me thou shouldest vex him whosoever vexeth me. Be thou king even as I am, and share the half of my honour. Howbeit these shall bear my message, but abide thou here and lay thee down on a soft couch, and at break of day we will take counsel whether to return to our own or to tarry here."

He spake and to Patroclus nodded his brow in silence that he should spread for Phoenix a thick couch, that the others might forthwith bethink them to depart from the hut. But among them Aias, the godlike son of Telamon, spake, saying: "Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, let us go our way, for the fulfilment of the charge laid on us will not methinks be brought to pass by our coming hither; and it behoveth us with speed to declare the message, though it be no wise good, to the Danaans,

οἳ που νῦν ἔαται ποτιδέγμενοι. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς
 ἄγριον ἐν στήθεσσι θέτο μεγαλήτορα θυμόν,
 σχέτλιος, οὐδὲ μετατρέπεται φιλότῃτος ἑταίρων 63
 τῆς ἧ μιν παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐτίομεν ἕξοχον ἄλλων,
 νηλῆς· καὶ μὲν τίς τε κασιγνήτοιο φονῆος¹
 ποιὴν ἧ οὐ παιδὸς ἐδέξατο τεθνηῶτος·
 καὶ ῥ' ὁ μὲν ἐν δῆμῳ μένει αὐτοῦ πόλλ' ἀποτίσας,
 τοῦ δέ τ' ἐρητύεται κραδίη καὶ θυμὸς· ἀγῆνωρ 63
 ποιὴν δεξαμένῳ· σοὶ δ' ἄλλήκτόν τε κακόν τε
 θυμόν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι θεοὶ θέσαν εἵνεκα κούρης
 οἷης· νῦν δέ τοι ἐπτά παρίσχομεν ἕξοχ' ἀρίστας,
 ἄλλα τε πόλλ' ἐπὶ τῇσι· σὺ δ' ἴλαον ἔνθεο θυμόν,
 αἶδεσσαι δὲ μέλαθρον· ὑπὼρρῳφιοὶ δέ τοι εἶμεν 64
 πληθύος ἐκ Δαναῶν, μέμαίμεν δέ τοι ἕξοχον ἄλλων
 κῆδιστοὶ τ' ἔμεναι καὶ φίλτατοι, ὅσσοι Ἀχαιοί·”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
 Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ Αἴαν διογενὲς Τελαμώνιε, κοίρανε λαῶν,
 πάντα τί μοι κατὰ θυμόν ἐείπας μυθήσασθαι·
 ἀλλὰ μοι οἰδάνεται κραδίη χόλῳ, ὅππότε κείνων
 μνήσομαι, ὥς μ' ἀσύφηλον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔρεξεν
 Ἀτρεΐδης, ὥς εἴ τιν' ἀτίμητον μετανάστην.
 ἀλλ' ὑμεῖς ἔρχεσθε καὶ ἀγγελίην ἀπόφασθε·
 οὐ γὰρ πρὶν πολέμοιο μεδήσομαι αἵματόεντος,
 πρὶν γ' υἱὸν Πριάμοιο δαΐφρονος, Ἑκτορα δῖον,
 Μυρμιδόνων ἐπὶ τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας ἰκέσθαι
 κτείνοντ' Ἀργείους, κατὰ τε σμῦξαι πυρὶ νῆας.
 ἀμφὶ δέ τοι τῇ ἐμῇ κλισίῃ καὶ νηϊ μελαίνῃ
 Ἑκτορα καὶ μεμαῶτα μάχης σχήσεσθαι οἶω.”

¹ φονῆος : φόνοιο.

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that, I ween, now sit waiting therefor. But Achilles hath wrought to fury the proud heart within him, cruel man ! neither recketh he of the love of his comrades wherewith we ever honoured him amid the ships above all others—pitiless one ! Lo, a man accepteth recompense from the slayer of his brother, or for his dead son ; and the slayer abideth in his own land for the paying of a great price, and the kinsman's heart and proud spirit are restrained by the taking of recompense. But as for thee, the gods have put in thy breast a heart that is obdurate and evil by reason of one only girl ; whereas we now offer thee seven, far the best that there be, and many other gifts besides ; nay then, take to thee a heart of grace, and have respect unto thine hall ; for under thy roof are we come from the host of the Danaans, and we would fain be nearest to thee and dearest beyond all other Achaeans as many as there be."

Then in answer to him spake Achilles, swift of foot : " Aias, sprung from Zeus, thou son of Telamon, captain of the host, all this thou seemest to speak almost after mine own mind ; but my heart swelleth with wrath whenso I think of this, how the son of Atreus hath wrought indignity upon me amid the Argives, as though I were some alien that had no rights. Howbeit do ye go and declare my message, for I will not sooner bethink me of bloody war until wise-hearted Priam's son, even goodly Hector, be come to the huts and ships of the Myrmidons, as he slays the Argives, and have smirched the ships with fire. But about my hut and my black ship I deem that Hector will be stayed, eager though he be for battle."

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δὲ ἕκαστος ἑλὼν δέπας ἀμφι-
κύπελλον
σπείσαντες παρὰ νῆας ἴσαν πάλιν· ἦρχε δ’ Ὀδυσ-
σεύς.

Πάτροκλος δ’ ἐτάροισιν ἰδὲ δμῳῇσι κέλευσε
Φοίνικι στορέσαι πυκινὸν λέχος ὅττι τάχιστα.
αἱ δ’ ἐπιπειθόμεναι στόρεσαν λέχος ὥς ἐκέλευσε,¹
κύκλῳ τε ῥῆγός τε λίνιό τε λεπτὸν ἄψτον.
ἔνθ’ ὁ γέρων κατέλεκτο καὶ Ἡῶ διὰν ἔμιμνεν.
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς εὗδε μυχῶ κλισίης εὐπήκτου·
τῷ δ’ ἄρα παρκατέλεκτο γυνή, τὴν² Λεσβόθεν ἦγε,
Φόρβαντος θυγάτηρ, Διομήδη καλλιπάρης.
Πάτροκλος δ’ ἐτέρωθεν ἐλέξατο· παρ δ’ ἄρα καὶ τῷ
Ἴφιδι εὖζωνος, τὴν οἱ πόρε δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
Σκύρον ἑλὼν αἰπείαν, Ἐνυῆος πτολίεθρον.

Οἱ δ’ ὅτε δὴ κλισίῃσιν ἐν Ἀτρεΐδαο γέγοντο,
τοὺς μὲν ἄρα χρυσεοῖσι κυπέλλοις υἷες Ἀχαιῶν
δειδέχατ’ ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος ἀνασταδόν, ἕκ τ’ ἐρέοντο·
πρῶτος δ’ ἐξερέεινεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
“εἶπ’ ἄγε μ’, ὦ πολύαιν’ Ὀδυσσεῦ, μέγα κῦδος
Ἀχαιῶν,

ἧ ῥ’ ἐθέλει νήεσσιν ἀλεξέμεναι δῆϊον πῦρ,
ἧ ἀπέειπε, χόλος δ’ ἔτ’ ἔχει μεγαλήτορα θυμόν;”

Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπε πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς·
“Ἀτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
κεῖνός γ’ οὐκ ἐθέλει σβέσσαι χόλον, ἀλλ’ ἔτι μᾶλλον
πιμπλάνεται μένεος, σὲ δ’ ἀναίνεται ἡδὲ σὰ δῶρα.
αὐτόν σε φράζεσθαι ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἄνωγεν
ὅππως κεν νῆάς τε σαῶς καὶ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν.

¹ ὥς ἐκέλευσε : ἐγκονέουσai Zenodotus.

² τῷ δ’ ἄρα παρκατέλεκτο γυνή, τὴν : τῷ ἐξ γυνῆ παρέλεκτο
Κάειρ’ ἦν Zenodotus.

So spake he, but they took each man a two-handled cup, and when they had made libation went their way along the lines of ships, and Odysseus led. But Patroclus bade his comrades and the handmaids spread forthwith a thick couch for Phoenix ; and they obeyed, and spread the couch, as he bade, fleeces and a rug and soft fabric of linen. There the old man laid him down and waited for bright Dawn. But Achilles slept in the innermost part of the well-built hut, and by his side lay a woman that he had brought from Lesbos, even the daughter of Phorbas, fair-cheeked Diomede. And Patroclus laid him down on the opposite side, and by him in like manner lay fair-girdled Iphis, whom goodly Achilles had given him when he took steep Scyrus, the city of Enyeus.

But when the others were now come to the huts of the son of Atreus, the sons of the Achaeans stood up on this side and that and pledged them in cups of gold, and questioned them, and the king of men, Agamemnon, was the first to ask : " Come, tell me now, Odysseus, greatly to be praised, thou great glory of the Achaeans, is he minded to ward off consuming fire from the ships, or said he nay, and doth wrath still possess his proud spirit ? "

Then much-enduring goodly Odysseus answered him : " Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, he verily is not minded to quench his wrath but is filled yet more with fury, and will have none of thee, or of thy gifts. For thine own self he biddeth thee to take counsel amid the Argives how thou mayest save the ships and the host of the

αὐτὸς δ' ἠπειλήσεν ἄμ' ἡοῖ φαινομένηφι
 νῆας ἔϋσσέλμους ἄλαδ' ἐλκέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας.
 καὶ δ' ἂν τοῖς ἄλλοισιν ἔφη παραμυθήσασθαι
 οἴκαδ' ἀποπλείειν, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι δῆτε τέκμωρ
 Ἰλίου αἰπεινῆς· μάλα γάρ ἐθεν εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
 χεῖρα ἔην ὑπερέσχε, τεθαρσῆκασι δὲ λαοί.
 ὥς ἔφατ'· εἰσὶ καὶ οἶδε τὰδ' εἰπέμεν, οἱ μοι
 ἔποντο,¹

Αἴας καὶ κήρυκε δύω, πεπνυμένω ἄμφω.
 Φοῖνιξ δ' αὖθ' ὁ γέρων κατελέξατο, ὥς γὰρ ἀνώγει, 68
 ὄφρα οἱ ἐν νήεσσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδ' ἔπηται
 αὖριον, ἣν ἐθέλησιν· ἀνάγκη δ' οὐ τί μιν ἄξει.”²

Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ
 μῦθον ἀγασσάμενοι· μάλα γὰρ κρατερῶς ἀγόρευσε.³
 δὴν δ' ἄνεω ἦσαν τετιγότες υἱες Ἀχαιῶν·
 ὁψέ δὲ δὴ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 “Ἄτρεϊδῃ κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
 μὴ ὄφελος λίσσεσθαι ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα,
 μυρία δῶρα διδούς· ὁ δ' ἀγῆνωρ ἐστὶ καὶ ἄλλως·
 νῦν αὖ μιν πολὺ μᾶλλον ἀγηνορίησιν ἐνῆκας.
 ἀλλ' ἢ τοι κείνον μὲν ἐάσομεν, ἢ κεν ἴησιν,
 ἢ κε μένη· τότε δ' αὖτε μαχήσεται, ὅππότε κέν
 μιν

θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀνώγῃ καὶ θεὸς ὄρσῃ.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼ εἵπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες·
 νῦν μὲν κοιμήσασθε τεταρπόμενοι φίλον ἦτορ
 σίτου καὶ οἴνοιο· τὸ γὰρ μένος ἐστὶ καὶ ἀλκή·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κε φανῇ καλὴ ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἥως,

¹ Lines 688-692 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 692 was rejected by Zenodotus.

³ Line 694 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

Achaeans. But himself he threateneth that at break of day he will launch upon the sea his well-benched curved ships. Aye and he said that he would counsel the others also to sail back to their homes, seeing there is no more hope that ye shall win the goal of steep Ilios ; for mightily doth Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, hold forth his hand above her, and her people are filled with courage. So spake he, and these be here also to tell thee this, even they that followed with me, Aias and the heralds twain, men of prudence both. But the old man Phoenix laid him down there to rest, for so Achilles bade, that he may follow with him on his ships to his dear native land on the morrow, if he will, but perforce will he not take him."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence, marvelling at his words ; for full masterfully did he address their gathering. Long time were they silent in their grief, the sons of the Achaeans, but at length there spake among them Diomedes, good at the war-cry : " Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, would thou hadst never besought the peerless son of Peleus, nor offered countless gifts ; haughty is he even of himself, and now hast thou yet far more set him amid haughtinesses. But verily we will let him be ; he may depart or he may tarry ; hereafter will he fight when the heart in his breast shall bid him, and a god arouse him. But come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. For this present go ye to your rest, when ye have satisfied your hearts with meat and wine, for therein is courage and strength ; but so soon as fair, rosy-fingered Dawn appeareth,

HOMER

καρπαλίμως πρὸ νεῶν ἐχέμεν λαόν τε καὶ ἵππους
ὀτρύνων, καὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρώτοισι μάχεσθαι."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνησαν βασιλῆες,
μῦθον ἀγασσάμενοι Διομήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο.
καὶ τότε δὴ σπείσαντες ἔβαν κλισίηνδε ἕκαστος,
ἔνθα δὲ κοιμήσαντο καὶ ὕπνου δῶρον ἔλοντο.

THE ILIAD, IX. 708-713

forthwith do thou array before the ships thy folk
and thy chariots, and urge them on ; and fight thou
thyself amid the foremost."

So spake he, and all the kings assented thereto,
marvelling at the words of Diomedes, tamer of horses.
Then they made libation, and went every man to his
hut, and there laid them down and took the gift
of sleep.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Κ

Ἄλλοι μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶν ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν
 εὖδον παννύχιοι, μαλακῶ δεδμημένοι ὕπνῳ·
 ἀλλ' οὐκ Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 ὕπνος ἔχε γλυκερὸς πολλὰ φρεσὶν ὀρμαίνοντα.
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἀστράπτῃ πόσις Ἥρης ἡϋκόμοιο,
 τεύχων ἢ πολὺν ὄμβρον ἀθέσφατον ἢ ἐχάλαζαν
 ἢ νιφετόν, ὅτε πέρ τε χιῶν ἐπάλυνεν ἀρούρας,
 ἢ ἐποθὶ πτολέμοιο μέγα στόμα πευκεδανοῖο,
 ὥς πυκὶν' ἐν στήθεσσιν ἀνεστενάχιζ' Ἀγαμέμνων
 νειόθεν ἐκ κραδίης, τρομέοντο δέ οἱ φρένες ἐντός.
 ἦ τοι ὅτ' ἐς πεδίον τὸ Τρωϊκὸν ἀθρήσειε,
 θαύμαζεν πυρὰ πολλά, τὰ καίετο Ἰλίοθι πρό,
 αὐλῶν συρίγγων τ' ἐνοπὴν ὁμαδὸν τ' ἀνθρώπων·
 αὐτὰρ ὅτ' ἐς νῆας τε ἴδοι καὶ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν,
 πολλὰς ἐκ κεφαλῆς προθελύμνους ἔλκετο χαίτας
 ὑψόθ' ἐόντι Δίί, μέγα δ' ἔστενε κυδάλιμον κῆρ.
 ἦδε δέ οἱ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνεται βουλή,
 Νέστορ' ἐπὶ πρῶτον Νηληϊῖον ἐλθέμεν ἀνδρῶν,
 εἴ τινα οἱ σὺν μῆτιν ἀμύμονα τεκτῆναιτο,
 ἢ τις ἀλεξίκακος πᾶσιν Δαναοῖσι γένοιτο.
 ὀρθωθείς δ' ἔνδυνε περὶ στήθεσσι χιτῶνα,

¹ The connexion is obscure, but the underlying thought seems to be that lightning, unaccompanied by rain or hail or snow, must be in a special sense a portent—assumed

BOOK X

Now beside their ships all the other chieftains of the host of the Achaeans were slumbering the whole night through, overcome of soft sleep, but Agamemnon, son of Atreus, shepherd of the host, was not holden of sweet sleep, so many things debated he in mind. Even as when the lord of fair-haired Hera lighteneth, what time he maketh ready either a mighty rain unspeakable or hail or snow, when the snow-flakes sprinkle the fields, or haply the wide mouth of bitter war¹; even so often did Agamemnon groan from the deep of his breast, and his heart trembled within him. So often as he gazed toward the Trojan plain, he marvelled at the many fires that burned before the face of Ilios, and at the sound of flutes and pipes, and the din of men; but whensoever he looked toward the ships and the host of the Achaeans, then many were the hairs that he pulled from his head by the very roots in appeal to Zeus that is above, and in his noble heart he groaned mightily. And this plan seemed to his mind the best, to go first of all to Nestor, son of Neleus, if so be he might contrive with him some goodly device that should be for the warding off of evil from the Danaan host. So he sate him up and did on his tunic naturally to be a sign portending war. The phrase *πολέμου στόμα* recurs in xix. 313, and xx. 359.

ποσσὶ δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα,
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἔπειτα δαφοινὸν ἐέσσατο δέρμα λέοντος
 αἰθωνος μεγάλοιο ποδηνεκές, εἴλετο δ' ἔγχος.

“Ὡς δ' αὐτως Μενέλαον ἔχε τρόμος—οὐδὲ γὰρ
 αὐτῷ

ὕπνος ἐπὶ βλεφάροισιν ἐφίζανε—μή τι πάθοιεν
 Ἀργεῖοι, τοὶ δὴ ἔθεν εἵνεκα πουλὺν ἐφ' ὑγρὴν
 ἧλυθον ἐς Τροίην πόλεμον θρασὺν ὀρμαίνοντες.
 παρδαλή μὲν πρῶτα μετάφρενον εὐρὺ κάλυψε
 ποικίλῃ, αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ στεφάνῃν κεφαλῇφιν αἰείρας
 θήκατο χαλκείην, δόρυ δ' εἴλετο χειρὶ παχείῃ.
 βῆ δ' ἴμεν ἀνστήσων ὃν ἀδελφεόν, ὃς μέγα πάντων
 Ἀργείων ἦνασσε, θεὸς δ' ὥς τίετο δήμῳ.

τὸν δ' εὖρ' ἀμφ' ὤμοισι τιθήμενον ἔντεα καλὰ
 νηϊ πάρα πρυμνῇ· τῷ δ' ἀσπάσιος γένητ' ἐλθών.
 τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος·
 “τίφθ' οὕτως, ἡβείε, κορύσσειαι; ἢ τιν' ἐταίρων
 ὀτρυνέεις Τρώεσσιν ἐπίσκοπον; ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰνῶς
 δεῖδω μὴ οὐ τίς τοι ὑπόσχηται τόδε ἔργον,
 ἄνδρας δυσμενέας σκοπιαζέμεν οἷος ἐπελθών
 νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην· μάλα τις θρασυκάρδιος ἔσται.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρείων Ἀγα-
 μέμνων·

“χρεὼ βουλῆς ἐμέ καὶ σέ, διοτρεφὲς ὦ Μενέλαε,
 κερδαλέης, ἣ τίς κεν ἐρύσσεται ἡδὲ σαώσει
 Ἀργείους καὶ νῆας, ἐπεὶ Διὸς ἐτράπετο φρήν.
 Ἐκτορέοις ἄρα μᾶλλον ἐπὶ φρένα θῆχ' ἱεροῖσιν.
 οὐ γάρ πω ἰδόμην, οὐδ' ἔκλυον αὐδῆσαντος,
 ἄνδρ' ἓνα τοσσάδε μέρμερ' ἐπ' ἡματι μητίσασθαι,
 ὅσος Ἐκτωρ ἔρρεξε διΐφιλος υἱας Ἀχαιῶν,

THE ILIAD, X. 22-49

about his breast, and beneath his shining feet bound his fair sandals, and thereafter clad him in the tawny skin of a lion, fiery and great, a skin that reached his feet ; and he grasped his spear.

And even in like manner was Menelaus holden of trembling fear—for on his eyelids too sleep settled not down—lest aught should befall the Argives who for his sake had come to Troy over the wide waters of the sea, pondering in their hearts fierce war. With a leopard's skin first he covered his broad shoulders, a dappled fell, and lifted up and set upon his head a helmet of bronze, and grasped a spear in his stout hand. Then he went his way to rouse his brother, that ruled mightily over all the Argives, and was honoured of the folk even as a god. Him he found putting about his shoulders his fair armour by the stern of his ship, and welcome was he to him as he came. To him first spake Menelaus, good at the war-cry : " Wherefore, my brother, art thou thus arming ? Wilt thou be rousing some man of thy comrades to spy upon the Trojans ? Nay, sorely am I afraid lest none should undertake for thee this task, to go forth alone and spy upon the foemen, through the immortal night ; right hardy of heart must that man be."

Then in answer to him spake lord Agamemnon : " Need have we, both thou and I, O Menelaus, fostered of Zeus, of shrewd counsel that shall save and deliver the Argives and their ships, seeing the mind of Zeus is turned. To the sacrifices of Hector, it seemeth, his heart inclineth rather than to ours. For never have I seen neither heard by the telling of another that one man devised in one day so many terrible deeds, as Hector, dear to Zeus, hath wrought

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αὐτως, οὔτε θεᾶς υἱὸς φίλος οὔτε θεοῖο.
 ἔργα δ' ἔρεξ' ὅσα φημὶ μελησέμεν Ἀργείοισι¹
 δηθά τε καὶ δολιχόν· τόσα γὰρ κακὰ μήσατ' Ἀχαιοὺς.
 ἀλλ' ἴθι νῦν Αἴαντα καὶ Ἰδομενῆα κάλεσσον
 ῥίμφα θεῶν παρὰ νῆας· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ Νέστορα δῖον
 εἶμι, καὶ ὀτρυνέω ἀνστήμεναι, αἳ κ' ἐθέλῃσιν
 ἔλθειν ἐς φυλάκων ἱερὸν τέλος ἧδ' ἐπιτεῖλαι.
 κείνῳ γάρ κε μάλιστα πιθοίαιτο· τοῖο γὰρ υἱὸς
 σημαίνει φυλάκεσσι, καὶ Ἰδομενῆος ὀπάων
 Μηριόνης· τοῖσιν γὰρ ἐπετράπομέν γε μάλιστα."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβεται ἔπειτα βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος·
 "πῶς γάρ μοι μύθῳ ἐπιτέλλεται ἧδὲ κελεύεις;
 αὐθι μένω μετὰ τοῖσι, δεδεγμένος εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃς,
 ἦε θέω μετὰ σ' αὐτίς, ἐπὴν ἐὺ τοῖς ἐπιτείλω;"

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
 "αὐθι μένειν, μή πως ἄβροτάξομεν ἀλλήλοιν
 ἐρχομένῳ· πολλαὶ γὰρ ἀνὰ στρατόν εἰσι κέλευθοι.
 φθέγγεο δ' ἦ κεν ἵησθα, καὶ ἐγρήγορθαι ἄνωχθι,
 πατρόθεν ἐκ γενεῆς ὀνομάζων ἄνδρα ἕκαστον,
 πάντας κυδαίνων· μηδὲ μεγαλίζεο θυμῷ,
 ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτοὶ περ πονεώμεθα· ὦδέ που ἄμμι
 Ζεὺς ἐπὶ γιγνομένοισιν ἔει κακότητα βαρεῖαν."

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἀπέπεμπεν ἀδελφεὸν εὖ ἐπιτείλας·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ῥ' ἰέναι μετὰ Νέστορα, ποιμένα λαῶν·
 τὸν δ' εὗρεν παρὰ τε κλισίῃ καὶ νηϊ μελαίνῃ
 εὐνῇ ἐνὶ μαλακῇ· παρὰ δ' ἔντεα ποικίλ' ἔκειτο,

¹ Lines 51 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, X. 50-75

upon the sons of the Achaeans, by himself alone, he that is not the dear son of goddess or of god. Deeds hath he wrought that methinks will be a sorrow to the Argives for ever and aye, so many evils hath he devised against the Achaeans. But go now, run swiftly along the lines of ships and call hither Aias and Idomeneus, and I will go to goodly Nestor and bid him arise, if so be he will be minded to go to the sacred company of the sentinels and give them charge. To him would they hearken as to no other, for his son is captain over the guard, he and Meriones, comrade of Idomeneus ; for to them above all we entrusted this charge."

Then made answer to him Menelaus, good at the war-cry : " With what meaning doth thy word thus charge and command me ? Shall I abide there with them, waiting until thou shalt come, or run back to thee again, when I have duly laid on them thy command ? "

And to him did the king of men, Agamemnon, make answer, saying : " Abide there, lest haply we miss each other as we go, for many are the paths throughout the camp. But lift up thy voice where-soever thou goest, and bid men be awake, calling each man by his lineage and his father's name, giving due honour to each, and be not thou proud of heart but rather let us ourselves be busy ; even thus I ween hath Zeus laid upon us even at our birth the heaviness of woe."

So spake he, and sent forth his brother when he had duly given him commandment. But he went his way after Nestor, shepherd of the host, and found him by his hut and his black ship on his soft bed, and beside him lay his armour richly dight, his

ἄσπις καὶ δύο δοῦρε φαεινὴ τε τρυφάλεια.
 πὰρ δὲ ζωστήρ κείμετο παναίολος, ᾧ ῥ' ὁ γεραίος
 ζώννυθ', ὅτ' ἐς πόλεμον φθισήνορα θωρήσσοιτο
 λαὸν ἄγων, ἐπεὶ οὐ μὲν ἐπέτρεπε γῆραϊ λυγρῷ.
 ὀρθωθείς δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' ἀγκῶνος, κεφαλὴν ἐπαείρας, 80
 Ἀτρεΐδην προσέειπε καὶ ἐξερεείνετο μύθῳ.
 " τίς δ' οὗτος κατὰ νῆας ἀνὰ στρατὸν ἔρχεαι οἶος
 νύκτα δι' ὀρφναίην, ὅτε θ' εὐδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι,
 ἢ ἐτιν' οὐρήων διζήμενος, ἢ τιν' ἐταίρων;¹
 φθέγγεο, μηδ' ἀκέων ἐπ' ἔμ' ἔρχεο. τίπτε δέ σε
 χρεώ; "

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.
 " ὦ Νέστορ Νηληϊάδῃ, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,
 γνῶσαι Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα, τὸν περὶ πάντων
 Ζεὺς ἐνέηκε πόνοισι διαμπερές, εἰς ὃ κ' αὐτμὴ
 ἐν στήθεσσι μένη καὶ μοι φίλα γούνατ' ὀρώρη. 90
 πλάζομαι ὦδ', ἐπεὶ οὐ μοι ἐπ' ὄμμασι νήδυμος ὕπνος
 ἰζάνει, ἀλλὰ μέλει πόλεμος καὶ κήδε' Ἀχαιῶν.
 αἰνῶς γὰρ Δαναῶν περιδείδια, οὐδέ μοι ἦτορ
 ἔμπεδον, ἀλλ' ἀλαλύκτῃμαι, κραδίη δέ μοι ἔξω
 στηθέων ἐκθρώσκει, τρομέει δ' ὑπὸ φαίδιμα γυῖα. 95
 ἀλλ' εἴ τι δραίνεις, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ σέ γ' ὕπνος ἰκάνει,
 δεῦρ' ἐς τοὺς φύλακας καταβήομεν, ὅφρα ἴδωμεν,
 μὴ τοὶ μὲν καμάτῳ ἀδηκότες ἡδὲ καὶ² ὕπνῳ
 κοιμήσωνται, ἀτὰρ φυλακῆς ἐπὶ πάγχυ λάθωνται.
 δυσμενέες δ' ἄνδρες σχεδὸν ἦται· οὐδέ τι ἴδμεν 100
 μὴ πως καὶ διὰ νύκτα μενοινήσωσι μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ.
 " Ἀτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,

¹ Line 84 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἡδὲ καὶ : ἡδέϊ Zenodotus.

shield and two spears and gleaming helmet. And by his side lay the flashing girdle, wherewith the old man was wont to gird himself, whenso he arrayed him for battle, the bane of men, and led forth his people, for he yielded not to grievous old age. He rose upon his elbow, lifting up his head, and spake to the son of Atreus, and questioned him, saying : " Who art thou that art faring alone by the ships throughout the camp in the darkness of night, when other mortals are sleeping ? Seekest thou one of thy mules, or of thy comrades ? Speak, and come not silently upon me. Of what hast thou need ? "

Then made answer the king of men, Agamemnon : " Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, thou shalt know Agamemnon, son of Atreus, whom beyond all others Zeus hath set amid toils continually, so long as the breath abideth in my breast and my knees are quick. I wander thus, because sweet sleep setteth not upon mine eyes, but war is a trouble to me and the woes of the Achaeans. Wondrously do I fear for the Danaans, nor is my mind firm, but I am tossed to and fro, and my heart leapeth forth from out my breast, and my glorious limbs tremble beneath me. But if thou wouldest do aught, seeing on thee too sleep cometh not, come, let us go to the sentinels, that we may look to them, lest fordome with toil and drowsiness they be slumbering, and have wholly forgot their watch. The foemen bivouac hard by, nor know we at all whether haply they may not be fain to do battle even in the night."

Then made answer to him the horseman Nestor of Gerenia : " Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, of a surety not all his purposes

οὐ θην Ἐκτορι πάντα νοήματα μητίετα Ζεὺς
ἐκτελέει, ὅσα πού νυν ἐέλπεται· ἀλλὰ μιν οἶω
κῆδεσι μοχθήσειν καὶ πλείοσιν, εἴ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐκ χόλου ἀργαλέοιο μεταστρέψῃ φίλον ἦτορ.
σοὶ δὲ μάλ' ἔψομ' ἐγὼ· ποτὶ δ' αὖ καὶ ἐγείρομεν
ἄλλους,

ἡμὲν Τυδεΐδην δουρικλυτὸν ἦδ' Ὀδυσῆα
ἦδ' Αἴαντα ταχὺν καὶ Φυλέος ἄλκιμον υἱόν.
ἀλλ' εἴ τις καὶ τούσδε μετοιχόμενος καλέσειεν,
ἀντίθεόν τ' Αἴαντα καὶ Ἰδομενῆα ἄνακτα·
τῶν γὰρ νῆες ἔασιν ἐκαστάτω, οὐδὲ μάλ' ἐγγύς.
ἀλλὰ φίλον περ ἔοντα καὶ αἰδοῖον Μενέλαον
νεικέσω, εἴ πέρ μοι νεμεσήσεται, οὐδ' ἐπικεύσω,
ὥς εὔδει, σοὶ δ' οἶω ἐπέτρεψεν πονέεσθαι.
νῦν ὄφελεν κατὰ πάντας ἀριστῆας πονέεσθαι
λισσόμενος· χρεὼν γὰρ ἰκάνεται οὐκέτ' ἀνεκτός."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
"ὦ γέρον, ἄλλοτε μὲν σε καὶ αἰτιάασθαι ἄνωγα·
πολλάκι γὰρ μεθιεῖ τε καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλει πονέεσθαι,
οὔτ' ὄκνω εἴκων οὔτ' ἀφραδίῃσι νόοιο,
ἀλλ' ἐμέ τ' εἰσορόων καὶ ἐμὴν ποτιδέγμενος ὀρμήν.
νῦν δ' ἐμέο πρότερος μάλ' ἐπέγρετο καὶ μοι ἐπέστη·
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ προέηκα καλήμεναι οὓς σὺ μεταλλάς.
ἀλλ' ἴομεν· κείνους δὲ κιχησόμεθα πρὸ πυλάων
ἐν φυλάκεσσ', ἵνα γάρ σφιν ἐπέφραδον ἡγερέθεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερῆνιος ἱππότης Νέστωρ·
"οὕτως οὐ τίς οἱ νεμεσήσεται οὐδ' ἀπιθήσει
Ἀργείων, ὅτε κέν τιν' ἐποτρύνῃ καὶ ἀνώγῃ."

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἔνδυνε περὶ στήθεσσι χιτῶνα,

¹ That is, Meges ; see ii. 627.

shall Zeus the counsellor fulfil for Hector, even all that now he thinketh ; nay methinks he shall labour amid troubles yet more than ours, if so be Achilles shall turn his heart from grievous anger. Howbeit with thee will I gladly follow, but let us moreover arouse others also, both the son of Tydeus, famed for his spear, and Odysseus, and the swift Aias, and the valiant son of Phyleus.¹ And I would that one should go and summon these also, the godlike Aias and lord Idomeneus, for their ships are furthest of all and nowise nigh at hand. But Menelaus will I chide, dear though he be and honoured, aye, though thou shouldest be angry with me, nor will I hide my thought, for that he sleepeth thus, and hath suffered thee to toil alone. Now had it been meet that he laboured among all the chieftains, beseeching them, for need has come upon them that may no longer be borne."

And to him did the king of men, Agamemnon, make answer, saying : " Old sir, at another time shalt thou chide him even at mine own bidding, seeing he is often slack and not minded to labour, neither yielding to sloth nor to heedlessness of mind, but ever looking to me and awaiting my leading. But now he awoke even before myself, and came to me, and myself I sent him forth to summon those of whom thou inquirest. But let us go ; we shall find them before the gates amid the sentinels, for there I bade them gather."

Then made answer to him the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia : " So will no man be wroth at him or disobey him of all the Argives, whenso he urgeth any man or giveth commands."

So saying he did on his tunic about his breast,

ποσσὶ δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα,
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα χλαῖναν περονήσατο φοινικόεσσαν
 διπλὴν ἐκταδίην, οὐλὴ δ' ἐπενήνοθε λάχνη.
 εἵλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὀξέϊ χαλκῶ,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι κατὰ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων.
 πρῶτον ἔπειτ' Ὀδυσῆα, Διὶ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντον,
 ἐξ ὕπνου ἀνέγειρε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ
 φθεγξάμενος· τὸν δ' αἶψα περὶ φρένας ἤλυθ' ἰωή,
 ἐκ δ' ἤλθε κλισίης καὶ σφεας πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε·
 “τίφθ' οὕτω κατὰ νῆας ἀνὰ στρατὸν οἶοι ἀλᾶσθε
 νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην, ὃ τι δὴ χρειῶ τόσον ἵκει;”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
 “διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν' Ὀδυσσεῦ,
 μὴ νεμέσα· τοῖον γὰρ ἄχος βεβίηκεν Ἀχαιοῦς.
 ἀλλ' ἔπε', ὅφρα καὶ ἄλλον ἐγείρομεν, ὃν τ' ἐπέοικε
 βουλὰς βουλεύειν, ἣ φευγέμεν ἢ μάχεσθαι.”

“Ὡς φάθ", ὃ δὲ κλισίηνδε κιὼν πολύμητις Ὀδυσ-
 σεύς

ποικίλον ἀμφ' ὤμοισι σάκος θέτο, βῆ δὲ μετ' αὐτοῦς.
 βὰν δ' ἐπὶ Τυδεΐδην Διομήδεα· τὸν δ' ἐκίχανον
 ἐκτὸς ἀπὸ κλισίης σὺν τεύχεσιν· ἀμφὶ δ' ἐταῖροι
 εὖδον, ὑπὸ κρασὶν δ' ἔχον ἀσπίδας· ἔγχεα δὲ σφω
 ὄρθ' ἐπὶ σαυρωτῆρος ἐλήλατο, τῇλε δὲ χαλκὸς
 λάμφ' ὥς τε στεροπὴ πατρὸς Διός. αὐτὰρ ὃ γ'
 ἦρως

εὖδ', ὑπὸ δ' ἔστρωτο ῥινὸν βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο,
 αὐτὰρ ὑπὸ κράτεσφι τάπης τετάνυστο φαεινός.
 τὸν παρστὰς ἀνέγειρε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ,
 λαῖξ ποδὶ κινήσας, ὄτρυνέ τε νεϊκεσέ τ' αὐτήν·
 “ἔγρεο, Τυδέος υἱέ· τί πάννυχον ὕπνον ἄωτεῖς;

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and beneath his shining feet bound his fair sandals and around him buckled a purple cloak of double fold and wide, whereon the down was thick. And he grasped a mighty spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and went his way among the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans. Then Odysseus first, the peer of Zeus in counsel, did the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, awaken out of sleep with his voice, and forthwith the call rang all about his mind and he came forth from the hut and spake to them, saying : "How is it that ye fare thus alone by the ships throughout the camp in the immortal night ? What need so great hath come upon you ? "

Then made answer to him the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia : " Zeus-born son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, be not thou wroth, for great sorrow hath overmastered the Achaeans. Nay, follow, that we may arouse another also, whomsoever it behoveth to take counsel, whether to flee or to fight."

So spake he, and Odysseus of many wiles went to the hut and cast about his shoulders a shield richly dight, and followed after them. And they came to Tydeus' son, Diomedes, and him they found outside his hut with his arms ; and around him his comrades were sleeping with their shields beneath their heads, but their spears were driven into the ground erect on their spikes, and afar shone the bronze like the lightning of father Zeus. But the warrior was sleeping, and beneath him was spread the hide of an ox of the field, and beneath his head was stretched a bright carpet. To his side came the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, and woke him, stirring him with a touch of his heel, and aroused him, and chid him to his face : " Awake, son of Tydeus, why slumberest

οὐκ αἶψαις ὥς Τρῶες ἐπὶ θρωσμῷ πεδίῳ
ῥαται ἄγχι νεῶν, ὀλίγος δ' ἔτι χώρος ἐρύκει·”

“Ὡς φάθ’, ὁ δ’ ἐξ ὕπνοιο μάλα κραιπνῶς ἀνόρουσε,
καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“σχέτλιός ἐσσι, γεραιέ· σὺ μὲν πόνου οὐ ποτε λήγεις.

οὐ νυ καὶ ἄλλοι ἔασιν νεώτεροι υἱὲς Ἀχαιῶν,

οἳ κεν ἔπειτα ἕκαστον ἐγείρειαν βασιλῆων

πάντῃ ἐποιχόμενοι; σὺ δ’ ἀμήχανός ἐσσι, γεραιέ.”

Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·

“ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα, φίλος, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.

εἰσὶν μὲν μοι παῖδες ἀμύμονες, εἰσὶ δὲ λαοὶ

καὶ πολέες, τῶν κέν τις ἐποιχόμενος καλέσειεν.

ἀλλὰ μάλα μεγάλη χρεὶν βεβίηκεν Ἀχαιοῦς.

νῦν γὰρ δὴ πάντεσσιν ἐπὶ ξυροῦ ἵσταται ἀκμῆς

ἢ μάλα λυγρὸς ὄλεθρος Ἀχαιοῖς ἢ βιώσθαι.

ἀλλ’ ἴθι νῦν Αἴαντα ταχὺν καὶ Φυλῆος υἱὸν

ἄνστησον, σὺ γάρ ἐσσι νεώτερος—εἴ μ’ ἐλεαίρεις.”

“Ὡς φάθ’, ὁ δ’ ἀμφ’ ὤμοισιν ἐέσσατο δέρμα λέοντος
αἰθωνος μέγαλῳ ποδηνεκές, εἴλετο δ’ ἔγχος.

βῆ δ’ ἰέναι, τοὺς δ’ ἔνθεν ἀναστήσας ἄγεν ἥρως.

Οἱ δ’ ὅτε δὴ φυλάκεσσιν ἐν ἀγρομένοισιν ἔμι-
χθεν,¹

οὐδὲ μὲν εὖδοντας φυλάκων ἡγήτορας εὗρον,

ἀλλ’ ἐγρηγορτὶ σὺν τεύχεσιν ἦτο πάντες.

ὥς δὲ κύνες περὶ μῆλα δυσωρήσωνται ἐν αὐλῇ

θηρὸς ἀκούσαντες κρατερόφρονος, ὅς τε καθ’ ὕλην

ἔρχηται δι’ ὄρεσφι· πολὺς δ’ ὀρυμαγδὸς ἐπ’ αὐτῷ

¹ ἔμιχθεν : γέγοντο.

thou the whole night through in sleep? Knowest thou not that the Trojans on the rising ground of the plain are camped hard by the ships, and but scant space still holdeth them off?"

So said he, but the other right swiftly sprang up out of sleep, and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "Hardy art thou, old sir, and from toil thou never ceasest. Are there not other sons of the Achaeans that be younger, who might then rouse each one of the kings, going everywhere throughout the host? But with thee, old sir, may no man deal."

Then the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, answered him: "Nay verily, friend, all this hast thou spoken according to right. Peerless sons have I, and folk there be full many, of whom any one might go and call others. But in good sooth great need hath overmastered the Achaeans, for now to all it standeth on a razor's edge, either woeful ruin for the Achaeans, or to live. But go now and rouse swift Aias and the son of Phyleus, for thou art younger—if so be thou pitiest me."

So spake he, and Diomedes clad about his shoulders the skin of a lion, fiery and great, a skin that reached his feet, and grasped his spear; and he went his way, and roused those warriors from where they were, and brought them.

Now when they had joined the company of the sentinels as they were gathered together, they found not the leaders of the sentinels asleep, but all were sitting awake with their arms. And even as dogs keep painful watch about sheep in a fold, when they hear the wild beast, stout of heart, that cometh through the wood among the hills, and a great

ἀνδρῶν ἡδὲ κυνῶν, ἀπὸ τέ σφισιν ὕπνος ὀλωλεν·
 ὥς τῶν νήδυμος ὕπνος ἀπὸ βλεφάρουιν ὀλώλει
 νύκτα φυλασσομένοισι κακὴν· πεδίοι γὰρ αἰεὶ
 τετράφαθ', ὅππότε' ἐπὶ Τρώων αἴοιεν ἰόντων.
 τοὺς δ' ὁ γέρον γήθησεν ἰδὼν θάρσυνέ τε μῦθω
 καὶ σφεας φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·¹
 “οὔτω νῦν, φίλα τέκνα, φυλάσσετε· μηδέ τιν' ὕπνος
 αἰρείτω, μὴ χάρμα γενώμεθα δυσμενέεσσιν.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν τάφροιο διέσσυτο· τοὶ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο
 Ἀργείων βασιλῆες, ὅσοι κεκλήατο βουλὴν.
 τοῖς δ' ἅμα Μηριόνης καὶ Νέστορος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς
 ἦϊσαν· αὐτοὶ γὰρ κάλεον συμμητιάσθαι.
 τάφρον δ' ἐκδιαβάντες ὀρυκτὴν ἐδριόωντο
 ἐν καθαρῷ, ὅθι δὴ νεκύων διεφαίνετο χῶρος
 πιπτόντων· ὅθεν αὖτις ἀπετράπετ' ὄβριμος Ἑκτωρ
 ὁλλὺς Ἀργείους, ὅτε δὴ περὶ νύξ ἐκάλυψεν.
 ἔνθα καθεζόμενοι ἔπε' ἀλλήλοισι πίφαισκον·
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε Γερήνιος ἱππότης Νέστωρ·
 “ὦ φίλοι, οὐκ ἂν δὴ τις ἀνὴρ πεπίθοιθ' ἐγὼ αὐτοῦ
 θυμῷ τολμήεντι μετὰ Τρῶας μεγαθύμους
 ἐλθεῖν, εἴ τινά που δηῖων ἔλοι ἐσχατόωντα,
 ἢ τινά που καὶ φῆμιν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσι πύθοιτο,
 ἄσσα τε μητιώωσι μετὰ σφίσιν, ἢ μεμάασιν
 αὖθι μένειν παρὰ νηυσὶν ἀπόπροθεν, ἦε πόλινδε
 ἄψ ἀναχωρήσουσιν, ἐπεὶ δαμάσαντό γ' Ἀχαιοὺς;
 ταῦτά κε πάντα πύθοιτο, καὶ ἄψ εἰς ἡμέας ἔλθοι
 ἀσκηθῆς· μέγα κέν οἱ ὑπουράνιον κλέος εἴη
 πάντας ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους, καὶ οἱ δόσις ἔσσεται ἐσθλή·
 ὅσοι γὰρ νήεσσιν ἐπικρατέουσιν ἄριστοι,

¹ Line 191 is omitted in many mss.

din ariseth about him of men and dogs, and from them sleep perisheth; even so from their eyelids did sweet sleep perish, as they kept watch through the evil night; for toward the plain were they ever turning if haply they might hear the Trojans coming on. At sight of them the old man waxed glad and heartened them, and spake and addressed them with winged words: "Even so now, dear children, keep your watch, neither let sleep seize any man, lest we become a cause of rejoicing to our foes."

So saying he hasted through the trench, and there followed with him the kings of the Argives, even all that had been called to the council. But with them went Meriones and the glorious son of Nestor; for of themselves they bade these share in their counsel. So they went through and out from the digged ditch and sate them down in an open space, where the ground shewed clear of dead men fallen, even where mighty Hector had turned back again from destroying the Argives, when night enfolded him. There they sate them down and spake one to the other, and among them the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, was first to speak: "My friends, is there then no man who would trust his own venturous spirit to go among the great-souled Trojans, if so be he might slay some straggler of the foemen, or haply hear some rumour among the Trojans, and what counsel they devise among themselves, whether to abide where they be by the ships afar, or to withdraw again to the city, seeing they have worsted the Achaeans? All this might he learn, and come back to us unscathed: great would his fame be under heaven among all men, and a goodly gift shall be his. For of all the princes that

τῶν πάντων οἱ ἕκαστος οἷν δώσουσι μέλαιναν
 θῆλυν ὑπόρρηνον· τῇ μὲν κτέρας οὐδὲν ὁμοῖον·
 αἰεὶ δ' ἐν δαίτησι καὶ εἰλαπίνῃσι παρέσται."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο
 σιωπῇ.

τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 "Νέστορ, ἔμ' ὀτρύνει κραδίη καὶ θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ
 ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων δῦναι στρατὸν ἐγγὺς ἑόντων,
 Τρώων· ἀλλ' εἴ τίς μοι ἀνὴρ ἄμ' ἔποιτο καὶ ἄλλος,
 μᾶλλον θαλπωρὴ καὶ θαρσαλεώτερον ἔσται.
 σύν τε δὴ ἔρχομένῳ, καὶ τε πρὸ ὃ τοῦ ἐνόησεν
 ὅπως κέρδος ἔη· μῦθος δ' εἴ πέρ τε νοήσῃ,
 ἀλλὰ τέ οἱ βράσσων τε νόος, λεπτή δέ τε μῆτις."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἔβελον Διομήδεϊ πολλοὶ ἔπεσθαι.
 ἠθελέτην Αἴαντε δύνω, θεράποντες Ἄρης,
 ἠέλε Μηριόνης, μάλα δ' ἠέλε Νέστορος υἱός,
 ἠέλε δ' Ἀτρεΐδης δουρικλειτὸς Μενέλαος,
 ἠέλε δ' ὁ τλήμων Ὀδυσσεὺς καταδύναι ὄμιλον
 Τρώων· αἰεὶ γάρ οἱ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἐτόλμα.
 τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
 "Τυδεΐδῃ Διόμηδες, ἐμῷ κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
 τὸν μὲν δὴ ἔταρόν γ' αἰρήσῃ, ὃν κ' ἐθέλῃσθα,
 φαινομένων τὸν ἄριστον, ἐπεὶ μεμάασί γε πολλοί.
 μηδὲ σύ γ' αἰδόμενος σῆσι φρεσὶ τὸν μὲν ἀρείῳ
 καλλείπειν, σὺ δὲ χεῖρον ὀπάσῃαι αἰδοῖ εἴκων,
 εἰς γενεὴν ὀρόων, μηδ' εἰ βασιλεύτερός ἐστιν."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δὲ περὶ ξανθῷ Μενελάῳ.¹
 τοῖς δ' αὖτις μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 "εἰ μὲν δὴ ἔταρόν γε κελεύετε μ' αὐτὸν ἐλέσθαι,

¹ Line 240 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.
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hold sway over the ships, of all these shall every man give him a black ewe with a lamb at the teat—therewith may no possession compare;—and ever shall he be with us at feasts and drinking-bouts.”

So said he, and they all became hushed in silence. Then spake among them Diomedes, good at the war-cry: “Nestor, my heart and proud spirit urge me to enter the camp of the foemen that are near, even of the Trojans; howbeit if some other man were to follow with me, greater comfort would there be, and greater confidence. When two go together, one discerneth before the other how profit may be had; whereas if one alone perceive aught, yet is his wit the shorter, and but slender his device.”

So spake he, and many there were that were fain to follow Diomedes. Fain were the two Aiantes, squires of Ares, fain was Meriones, and right fain the son of Nestor, fain was the son of Atreus, Menelaus, famed for his spear, and fain too was the steadfast Odysseus to steal into the throng of the Trojans, for ever daring was the spirit in his breast. Then among them spake the king of men, Agamemnon: “Diomedes, son of Tydeus, dear to my heart, that man shalt thou choose as thy comrade, whomsoever thou wilt, the best of them that offer themselves, for many are eager. And do not thou out of reverent heart leave the better man behind, and take as thy comrade one that is worse, yielding to reverence, and looking to birth, nay, not though one be more kingly.”

So said he, since he feared for the sake of fair-haired Menelaus. But among them spake again Diomedes, good at the war-cry: “If of a truth ye bid me of myself choose me a comrade, how

πῶς ἂν ἔπειτ' Ὀδυσῆος ἐγὼ θείοιο λαθοίμην,
οὐ πέρι μὲν πρόφρων κραδίη καὶ θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ
ἐν πάντεσσι πόνοισι, φιλεῖ δέ ἐ Πάλλας Ἀθήνη. 24
τούτου γε σπομένοιο καὶ ἐκ πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο
ἄμφω νοστήσαιμεν, ἐπεὶ περίοιδε νοῆσαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς·
"Τυδεΐδῃ, μήτ' ἄρ με μάλ' αἶνεε μήτε τι νείκει·
εἰδόσι γάρ τοι ταῦτα μετ' Ἀργείοις ἀγορεύεις. 25
ἄλλ' ἴομεν· μάλα γὰρ νύξ ἄνεται, ἐγγύθι δ' ἡώς,
ἄστροα δὲ δὴ προβέβηκε, παροίχωκεν δὲ πλέων
νύξ

τῶν δύο μοιράων, τριτάτῃ δ' ἔτι μοῖρα λέλειπται."¹

Ὡς εἰπόνθ' ὅπλοισιν ἐνὶ δεινοῖσιν ἐδύτην.
Τυδεΐδῃ μὲν δῶκε μενεπτόλεμος Θρασυμήδης 25
φάσγανον ἄμφηκες—τὸ δ' ἐὼν παρὰ νηὶ λέλειπτο—
καὶ σάκος· ἄμφι δέ οἱ κυνέην κεφαλῇφιν ἔθηκε
ταυρεῖην, ἄφαλόν τε καὶ ἄλλοφον, ἣ τε καταῖτυξ
κέκληται, ῥύεται δὲ κάρη θαλερῶν αἰζηνῶν.
Μηριόνης δ' Ὀδυσῆϊ δίδου βιὸν ἥδ' ἐ φαρέτρην 26
καὶ ξίφος, ἄμφι δέ οἱ κυνέην κεφαλῇφιν ἔθηκε
ῥινοῦ ποιητήν· πολέσιν δ' ἔντοσθεν ἱμάσιν
ἐντέτατο στερεῶς· ἔκτοσθε δὲ λευκοὶ ὀδόντες
ἀργιόδοντος ὑὸς θαμέες ἔχον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα
εὖ καὶ ἐπισταμένως· μέσση δ' ἐνὶ πῖλος ἀρήρει. 27
τὴν ῥά ποτ' ἐξ Ἑλεῶνος Ἀμύντορος Ὀρμενίδαο
ἐξέλετ' Αὐτόλυκος πυκινὸν δόμον ἀντιτορήσας,
Σκάνδειαν δ' ἄρα δῶκε Κυθηρίῳ Ἀμφιδάμαντι·
Ἀμφιδάμας δὲ Μόλῳ δῶκε ξεινήϊον εἶναι,
αὐτὰρ ὁ Μηριόνη δῶκεν ᾧ παιδὶ φορῆναι.
δὴ τότε Ὀδυσῆος πύκασεν κάρη ἀμφιτεθείσα.

¹ Line 253 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

should I then forget godlike Odysseus, whose heart and proud spirit are beyond all others eager in all manner of toils ; and Pallas Athene loveth him. If he but follow with me, even out of blazing fire might we both return, for wise above all is he in understanding."

Then spake unto him much enduring goodly Odysseus : " Son of Tydeus, praise me not over-much, neither blame me in aught : this thou sayest among the Argives that themselves know all. Nay, let us go, for verily the night is waning and dawn draweth near ; lo, the stars have moved onward, and of the night more than two watches have past, and the third alone is left us."

So saying the twain clothed them in their dread armour. To Tydeus' son Thrasymedes, staunch in fight, gave a two-edged sword—for his own was left by his ship—and a shield, and about his head he set a helm of bull's hide without horn and without crest, a helm that is called a skull-cap, and that guards the heads of lusty youths. And Meriones gave to Odysseus a bow and a quiver and a sword, and about his head he set a helm wrought of hide, and with many a tight-stretched thong was it made stiff within, while without the white teeth of a boar of gleaming tusks were set thick on this side and that, well and cunningly, and within was fixed a lining of felt. This cap Autolycus on a time stole out of Eleon when he had broken into the stout-built house of Amyntor, son of Ormenus ; and he gave it to Amphidamas of Cythera to take to Scandeia, and Amphidamas gave it to Molus as a guest-gift, but he gave it to his own son Meriones to wear ; and now, being set thereon, it covered the head of Odysseus.

Τὼ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ὄπλοισιν ἐν δεινοῖσιν ἐδύτην,
 βάν ῥ' ἱέναι, λιπέτην δὲ κατ' αὐτόθι πάντας ἀρίστους.
 τοῖσι δὲ δεξιὸν ἦκεν ἔρωδιὸν ἐγγὺς ὁδοῖο
 Παλλὰς Ἀθηναίη· τοὶ δ' οὐκ ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι 27
 νύκτα δι' ὀρφναίην, ἀλλὰ κλάγξαντος ἄκουσαν.
 χαῖρε δὲ τῷ ὄρνιθ' Ὀδυσσεύς, ἡρᾶτο δ' Ἀθήνη·
 “ κλυθὶ μέν, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, ἣ τέ μοι αἰεὶ
 ἐν πάντεσσι πόνοισι παρίστασαι, οὐδέ σε λήθω
 κινύμενος· νῦν αὖτε μάλιστά με φίλαι, Ἀθήνη, 28
 δὸς δὲ πάλιν ἐπὶ νῆας εὐκλείας ἀφικέσθαι,
 ῥέξαντας μέγα ἔργον, ὃ κε Τρώεσσι μελήσῃ.”
 Δεύτερος αὖτ' ἡρᾶτο βοῆν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 “ κέκλυθι νῦν καὶ ἐμεῖο, Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη·
 σπείό μοι ὥς ὅτε πατρὶ ἄμ' ἔσπεο Τυδείϊ δίῳ 29
 ἐς Θήβας, ὅτε τε πρὸ Ἀχαιῶν ἄγγελος ἦει.
 τοὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀσωπῷ λίπε χαλκοχίτωνας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 αὐτὰρ ὁ μειλίχιον μῦθον φέρε Καδμείοισι
 κείσῃ· ἀτὰρ ἄψ' ἀπιὼν μάλα μέρμερα μῆσατο ἔργα
 σὺν σοί, δῖα θεά, ὅτε οἱ πρόφρασσα παρέστης. 30
 ὥς νῦν μοι ἐθέλουσα παρίσταο καὶ με φύλασσε.¹
 σοὶ δ' αὖ ἐγὼ ῥέξω βοῦν ἦνιν εὐρυμέτωπον,
 ἀδμήτην, ἣν οὐ πω ὑπὸ ζυγὸν ἤγαγεν ἀνὴρ·
 τήν τοι ἐγὼ ῥέξω χρυσὸν κέρασιν περιχεύας.”

“Ὡς ἔφαν εὐχόμενοι, τῶν δ' ἔκλυε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη. 31
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ ἡρῆσαντο Διὸς κούρη μέγαλοιο,

¹ καὶ με φύλασσε: καὶ πόρε κῦδος Zenodotus.

¹ That is, the slaying of the ambush, as narrated in iv. 392-397.

So when the twain had clothed them in their dread armour, they went their way and left there all the chieftains. And for them Pallas Athene sent forth on their right a heron, hard by the way, and though they saw it not through the darkness of night, yet they heard its cry. And Odysseus was glad at the omen, and made prayer to Athene : "Hear me, child of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, thou that dost ever stand by my side in all manner of toils, nor am I unseen of thee where'er I move ; now again be thou my friend, Athene, as ne'er thou wast before, and grant that with goodly renown we come back to the ships, having wrought a great work that shall be a sorrow to the Trojans."

And after him again prayed Diomedes, good at the war-cry : "Hearken thou now also to me, child of Zeus, unwearied one. Follow now with me even as thou didst follow with my father, goodly Tydeus, into Thebes, what time he went forth as a messenger of the Achaeans. Then he left by the Asopus, the brazen-coated Achaeans, and he bare a gentle word thither to the Cadmeians ; but as he journeyed back he devised deeds right terrible¹ with thee, fair goddess, for with a ready heart thou stoodest by his side. Even so now of thine own will stand thou by my side, and guard me. And to thee in return will I sacrifice a sleek heifer, broad of brow, unbroken, which no man hath yet led beneath the yoke. Her will I sacrifice to thee and will overlay her horns with gold."

So they spake in prayer and Pallas Athene heard them. But when they had prayed to the daughter of great Zeus, they went their way like

βάν ρ' ἵμεν ὥς τελέοντε δύω διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν,
 ἄμ φόνον, ἄν νέκυας, διά τ' ἔντεα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα.

Οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ Τρώας ἀγήνορας εἶασεν Ἑκτωρ
 εὖδειν, ἀλλ' ἄμυδις κικλήσκετο πάντας ἀρίστους,
 ὅσσοι ἔσαν Τρώων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες·
 τοὺς ὃ γε συγκαλέσας πυκινὴν ἀρτύνετο βουλήν·
 " τίς κέν μοι τόδε ἔργον ὑποσχόμενος τελέσειε
 δώρῳ ἔπι μεγάλῳ; μισθὸς δέ οἱ ἄρκιος ἔσται.
 δώσω γὰρ δῖφρον τε δύω τ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους,
 οἳ κεν ἄριστοι ἔωσι θοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν,¹
 ὃς τίς κε τλαίῃ, οἳ τ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἄροιτο,
 νηῶν ὠκυπόρων σχεδὸν ἐλθέμεν, ἔκ τε πυθέσθαι
 ἢ ἐφυλάσσονται νῆες θοαὶ ὥς τὸ πάρος περ,
 ἢ ἤδη χεῖρεσσιν ὑφ' ἡμετέρησι δαμέντες
 φύξιν βουλευούσι μετὰ σφίσιν, οὐδ' ἐθέλουσι
 νύκτα φυλασσέμεναι, καμάτῳ ἀδηκότες αἰνῶ." 30

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ.
 ἦν δέ τις ἐν Τρώεσσι Δόλων, Εὐμήδεος υἱὸς
 κήρυκος θεῖοιο, πολύχρυσος πολύχαλκος,
 ὃς δὴ τοι εἶδος μὲν ἦν κακός, ἀλλὰ ποδώκης·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ μούνος ἦν μετὰ πέντε κασιγνήτησιν.²
 ὃς ῥα τότε Τρωσὶν τε καὶ Ἑκτορι μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 " Ἑκτορ, ἔμ' ὀτρύνει κραδίῃ καὶ θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ
 νηῶν ὠκυπόρων σχεδὸν ἐλθέμεν ἔκ τε πυθέσθαι. 31
 ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τὸ σκῆπτρον ἀνάσχεο, καί μοι ὁμοσσον
 ἢ μὲν τοὺς ἵππους τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλα χαλκῷ
 δωσέμεν, οἳ φορέουσιν ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα,
 σοὶ δ' ἐγὼ οὐχ ἄλιος σκοπὸς ἔσσομαι οὐδ' ἀπὸ
 δόξης.

¹ Line 306 was given by Zenodotus in the form
 αὐτοὺς οἳ φορέουσιν ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα,

² κασιγνήτησιν : κασιγνήτοισιν Zenodotus.

two lions through the black night, amid the slaughter, amid the corpses, through the arms and the black blood.

Nay, nor did Hector suffer the lordly Trojans to sleep, but he called together all the noblest, as many as were leaders and rulers of the Trojans; and when he had called them together he contrived a cunning plan, and said: "Who is there now that would promise me this deed and bring it to pass for a great gift? Verily his reward shall be sure. For I will give him a chariot and two horses with high arched necks, even those that be the best at the swift ships of the Achaeans, to the man whosoever will dare—and for himself win glory withal—to go close to the swift-faring ships, and spy out whether the swift ships be guarded as of old, or whether by now our foes, subdued beneath our hands, are planning flight among themselves and have no mind to watch the night through, being fordone with dread weariness."

So spake he and they all became hushed in silence. Now there was among the Trojans one Dolon, the son of Eumedes the godlike herald, a man rich in gold, rich in bronze, that was ill-favoured to look upon, but withal swift of foot; and he was the only brother among five sisters. He then spake a word to the Trojans and to Hector: "Hector, my heart and proud spirit urge me to go close to the swift-faring ships and spy out all. But come, I pray thee, lift up thy staff and swear to me that verily thou wilt give me the horses and the chariot, richly dight with bronze, even them that bear the peerless son of Peleus. And to thee shall I prove no vain scout, neither one to deceive thy hopes.

HOMER

τόφρα γὰρ ἐς στρατὸν εἶμι διαμπερές, ὄφρ' ἂν ἴκωμαι
 νῇ ᾿Αγαμεμνονέην, ὅθι που μέλλουσιν ἄριστοι
 βουλὰς βουλευεῖν, ἧ φευγέμεν ἢ μάχεσθαι.”

“Ὡς φάθ', ὁ δ' ἐν χερσὶ σκῆπτρόν λαβε καὶ οἱ
 ὅμοσσαν·

“ἴστω νῦν Ζεὺς αὐτός, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις Ἥρης,
 μὴ μὲν τοῖς ἵπποισιν ἀνὴρ ἐποχήσεται ἄλλος
 Τρώων, ἀλλὰ σέ φημι διαμπερές ἀγλαϊεῖσθαι.”

“Ὡς φάτο καὶ ῥ' ἐπίορκον ἐπώμοσε, τὸν δ' ὀρόθυνεν.
 αὐτίκα δ' ἄμφ' ὤμοισιν ἐβάλλετο καμπύλα τόξα,
 ἔσσατο δ' ἔκτοσθεν ῥινὸν πολιοῖο λύκοιο,
 κρατὶ δ' ἐπὶ κτιδέην κυνέην, ἔλε δ' ὄξυν ἄκοντα,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι προτὶ νῆας ἀπὸ στρατοῦ· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλεν
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ νηῶν ἄψ Ἑκτορι μῦθον ἀποίσειν.

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν κάλλιφ' ὁμιλον,
 βῆ ῥ' ἂν ὁδὸν μεμαώς· τὸν δὲ φράσατο προσιόντα
 διογενὴς Ὀδυσσεύς, Διομήδεα δὲ προσέειπεν·

“οὗτός τις, Διόμηδες, ἀπὸ στρατοῦ ἔρχεται ἀνὴρ,
 οὐκ οἶδ' ἧ νήεσσιν ἐπίσκοπος ἡμετέρησιν,
 ἧ τινα συλήσων νεκύων κατατεθνηώτων.

ἀλλ' ἐώμέν μιν πρῶτα παρεξελθεῖν πεδίοιο
 τυτθόν· ἔπειτα δέ κ' αὐτὸν ἐπαῖζαντες ἔλοιμεν
 καρπαλίμως· εἰ δ' ἄμμε παραφθαίησι πόδεσσιν,
 αἰεὶ μιν ἐπὶ νῆας ἀπὸ στρατόφι προτιειλεῖν,
 ἔγχει ἐπαῖσσων, μή πως προτὶ ἄστρῳ ἀλύξῃ.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσαντε παρέξ ὁδοῦ ἐν νεκύεσσι¹

¹ In place of line 349 Aristophanes gave,
 ὡς ἔφατ' οὐδ' ἀπίθῃσε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης,
 ἐλθόντες δ' ἐκάτερθε παρέξ ὁδοῦ ἐν νεκύεσσι

For I will go straight on to the camp, even until I come to the ship of Agamemnon, where, I ween, the chieftains will be holding council, whether to flee or to fight."

So spake he, and Hector took the staff in his hands, and swore to him, saying: "Now be my witness Zeus himself, the loud-thundering lord of Hera, that on those horses no other man of the Trojans shall mount, but it is thou, I declare, that shalt have glory in them continually."

So spake he, and swore thereto an idle oath, and stirred the heart of Dolon. Forthwith then he cast about his shoulders his curved bow, and thereover clad him in the skin of a grey wolf, and on his head he set a cap of ferret skin, and grasped a sharp javelin, and went his way toward the ships from the host; howbeit he was not to return again from the ships, and bear tidings to Hector. But when he had left the throng of horses and of men, he went forth eagerly on the way, and Odysseus, sprung from Zeus, was ware of him as he drew nigh, and spake to Diomedes: "Yonder, Diomedes, cometh some man from the camp, I know not whether as a spy upon our ships, or with intent to strip one or another of the corpses of the dead. But let us suffer him at the first to pass by us on the plain a little way, and thereafter let us rush forth upon him and seize him speedily; and if so be he outrun us twain by speed of foot ever do thou hem him in toward the ships away from the host, darting after him with thy spear, lest in any wise he escape toward the city."

So saying the twain laid them down among the

κλινθήτην· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ὦκα παρέδραμεν ἀφραδίῃσιν. 34
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἀπέην ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ οὔρα πέλονται
 ἡμιόνων—αἱ γάρ τε βοῶν προφερέστεραί εἰσιν
 ἐλκόμεναι νειοῖο βαθείης πηκτὸν ἄροτρον—
 τὼ μὲν ἐπεδραμέτην, ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἔσθη δοῦπον ἀκούσας· 35
 ἔλπετο γὰρ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀποστρέψοντας ἑταίρους
 ἐκ Τρώων ἰέναι, πάλιν Ἑκτορος ὀτρύναντος.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἄπεςαν δουρηnekές ἥ καὶ ἔλασσον,
 γνῶ ῥ' ἄνδρας δηϊούς, λαυσηρὰ δὲ γούνατ' ἐνώμα
 φευγέμεναι· τοὶ δ' αἴψα διώκειν ὀρμήθησαν.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε καρχαρόδοντε δῶν κύνε, εἰδότε θήρης, 36
 ἥ κεμάδ' ἥε λαγῶν ἐπείγετον ἐμμενὲς αἰεὶ
 χῶρον ἂν' ὑλήενθ', ὁ δέ τε προθέησι μεμηκώς,
 ὥς τὸν Τυδεΐδης ἥδ' ὁ πτολίπορθος Ὀδυσσεὺς
 λαοῦ ἀποτμήξαντε διώκετον ἐμμενὲς αἰεὶ.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τάχ' ἔμελλε μιγήσεσθαι φυλάκεσσι 37
 φεύγων ἐς νῆας, τότε δὴ μένος ἔμβαλ' Ἀθήνη
 Τυδεΐδῃ, ἵνα μὴ τις Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων
 φθαίῃ ἐπευξάμενος βαλέειν, ὁ δὲ δεῦτερος ἔλθοι.
 δουρὶ δ' ἐπαΐσσων προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης·
 “ἥε μὲν, ἥε σε δουρὶ κιχήσομαι, οὐδέ σέ φημι 38
 δηρὸν ἐμῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἀλύξειν αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον.”
 Ἥ ῥα, καὶ ἔγχος ἀφῆκεν, ἐκὼν δ' ἡμάρτανε
 φωτός·
 δεξιτερὸν δ' ὑπὲρ ὦμον εὔξου δουρὸς ἀκωκὴ
 ἐν γαίῃ ἐπάγη. ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἔσθη τάρβησέν τε
 βαμβαίνων, ἄραβος δὲ διὰ στόμα γίγνεται ὀδόντων, 39
 χλωρὸς ὑπαὶ δείους· τὼ δ' ἀσθμαίνοντε κιχήτην,
 χειρῶν δ' ἀψάσθη· ὁ δὲ δακρύσας ἔπος ηὔδα·

¹ The word probably denotes the length of the furrow cut before a turn was made; cf. *Od.* viii. 124, and “furlong”= “furrow-long.”

dead apart from the path, but he ran quickly past them in his witlessness. But when he was as far off as is the range of mules in ploughing¹—for they are better than oxen to draw through deep fallow land the jointed plough—then the two ran after him, and he stood still when he heard the sound, for in his heart he supposed that they were friends coming from amid the Trojans to turn him back, and that Hector was withdrawing the host. But when they were a spear-cast off or even less, he knew them for foemen and plied his limbs swiftly in flight, and they speedily set out in pursuit. And as when two sharp-fanged hounds, skilled in the hunt, press hard on a doe or a hare in a wooded place, and it ever runneth screaming before them; even so did the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus, sacker of cities, cut Dolon off from the host and ever pursue hard after him. But when he was now about to come among the sentinels, as he fled towards the ships, then verily Athene put strength into Tydeus' son, that no man among the brazen-coated Achaeans might before him boast to have dealt the blow, and he come too late. And mighty Diomedes rushed upon him with his spear, and called: "Stand, or I shall reach thee with the spear, and I deem thou shalt not long escape sheer destruction at my hand."

He spake, and hurled his spear, but of purpose he missed the man, and over his right shoulder passed the point of the polished spear, and fixed itself in the ground; and Dolon stood still, seized with terror, stammering and pale with fear, and the teeth clattered in his mouth; and the twain panting for breath came upon him, and seized his hands; and he with a burst of tears spake to them, saying:

“ζωγρεῖτ’, αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐμέ λύσομαι· ἔστι γὰρ ἔνδον
χαλκός τε χρυσός τε πολὺκμητός τε σίδηρος,
τῶν κ’ ὑμῖν χαρίσαιτο πατὴρ ἀπερείσι’ ἄποινα,
εἴ κεν ἐμέ ζῶν πεπύθοιτ’ ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολὺμητις
Ὀδυσσεύς·

“θάρσει, μηδέ τί τοι θάνατος καταθύμιος ἔστω.
ἀλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον·
πῇ δὴ οὕτως ἐπὶ νῆας ἀπὸ στρατοῦ ἔρχεαι οἷος
νύκτα δι’ ὄρφναίην, ὅτε θ’ εὖδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι;
ἦ τινα συλήσων νεκύων κατατεθνηώτων;¹

ἦ σ’ Ἔκτωρ προέηκε διασκοπιᾶσθαι ἕκαστα
νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς; ἦ σ’ αὐτὸν θυμὸς ἀνῆκε;”

Τὸν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα Δόλων, ὑπὸ δ’ ἔτρεμε γυνία·
“πολλῇσιν μ’ ἄτῃσι παρέκ νόον ἦγαγεν² Ἔκτωρ,
ὃς μοι Πηλεΐωνος ἀγανοῦ μώνυχας ἵππους
δωσέμεναι κατένευσε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλα χαλκῷ,
ἡνώγει δέ μ’ ἰόντα θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν
ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων σχεδὸν ἐλθέμεν, ἕκ τε πύθεσθαι
ἢ φυλάσσονται νῆες θοαὶ ὥς τὸ πάρος περ,
ἦ ἤδη χεῖρεσσιν ὑφ’ ἡμετέρῃσι δαμέντες³
φύξιν βουλεύουσι μετὰ σφίσιν, οὐδ’ ἐθέλουσι
νύκτα φυλασσέμεναι, καμάτῳ ἀδηκότες αἰνῶ.”

Τὸν δ’ ἐπιμειδήσας προσέφη πολὺμητις Ὀδυσ-
σεύς·

“ἦ ρά νύ τοι μεγάλων δώρων ἐπεμαίετο θυμὸς,
ἵππων Αἰακίδαο δαΐφρονος· οἱ δ’ ἀλεγεινοὶ
ἀνδράσι γε θνητοῖσι δαμήμεναι ἢδ’ ὀχέεσθαι,

¹ Lines 387 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² ἦγαγεν: ἦπαφεν Aristophanes.

"Take me alive, and I will ransom myself; for at home have I store of bronze and gold and iron, wrought with toil; thereof would my father grant you ransom past counting, should he hear that I am alive at the ships of the Achaeans."

Then in answer to him spake Odysseus of many wiles: "Be of good cheer, and let not death be in thy thoughts. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly. Whither dost thou fare thus alone to the ships from the host in the darkness of night, when other mortals are sleeping? Is it with intent to strip one or another of the corpses of the dead? Did Hector send thee forth to the hollow ships to spy out all, or did thine own heart bid thee?"

To him then Dolon made answer, and his limbs trembled beneath him: "With many infatuate hopes did Hector lead my wits astray, who pledged him to give me the single-hooved horses of the lordly son of Peleus, and his chariot richly dight with bronze; and he bade me go through the swift, black night close to the foemen, and spy out whether the swift ships be guarded as of old, or whether by now our foes, subdued beneath our hands, are planning flight among themselves, and have no mind to watch the night through, being fordone with dread weariness."

Then smiling upon him Odysseus of many wiles made answer: "Verily now on great rewards was thy heart set, even the horses of the wise-hearted son of Aeacus, but hard are they for mortal men to

* Lines 397-399 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

ἄλλω γ' ἢ Ἀχιλῆϊ, τὸν ἀθανάτη τέκε μήτηρ.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον·
 ποῦ νῦν δεῦρο κιὼν λίπες Ἑκτορα, ποιμένα λαῶν;
 ποῦ δέ οἱ ἔντεα κεῖται ἀρήϊα, ποῦ δέ οἱ ἵπποι;
 πῶς δ' αἰ τῶν ἄλλων Τρώων φυλακαί τε καὶ εὐναί;
 ἄσσα τε μητιόωσι μετὰ σφίσιν, ἣ μεμάασιν¹
 αὖθι μένειν παρὰ νηυσὶν ἀπόπροθεν, ἦε πόλινδε
 ἄψ ἀναχωρήσουσιν, ἐπεὶ δαμάσαντό γ' Ἀχαιοὺς."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Δόλων, Εὐμήδεος υἱός·
 "τοιγὰρ ἐγὼ τοι ταῦτα μάλ' ἀτρεκέως καταλέξω.
 Ἑκτωρ μὲν μετὰ τοῖσιν, ὅσοι βουληφόροι εἰσὶ,
 βουλὰς βουλεύει θείου παρὰ σήματι Ἴλου,
 νόσφιν ἀπὸ φλοίσβου· φυλακὰς δ' ἄς εἴρειαι, ἥρως,
 οὗ τις κεκριμένη ρύεται στρατὸν οὐδὲ φυλάσσει.
 ὅσσαι μὲν Τρώων πυρὸς ἐσχάται, οἷσιν ἀνάγκη,
 οἱ δ' ἐγρηγόρθασιν φυλασσέμεναί τε κέλονται
 ἀλλήλοισι· ἀτὰρ αὖτε πολὺκλητοὶ ἐπίκουροι
 εὐδουσι· Τρωσὶν γὰρ ἐπιτραπέουσι φυλάσσειν·
 οὐ γάρ σφιν παῖδες σχεδὸν ἦται οὐδὲ γυναῖκες."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολὺμήτις Ὀδυσσεύς·

"πῶς γὰρ νῦν, Τρώεσσι μεμιγμένοι ἵπποδάμοισιν
 εὐδουσ', ἣ ἀπάνευθε; δῖειπέ μοι, ὄφρα δαείω."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Δόλων, Εὐμήδεος υἱός·
 "τοιγὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ ταῦτα μάλ' ἀτρεκέως καταλέξω.
 πρὸς μὲν ἁλὸς Κᾶρες καὶ Παῖονες ἀγκυλότοξοι
 καὶ Λέλεγες καὶ Καύκωνες δῖοί τε Πελασγοί,
 πρὸς Θύμβρης δ' ἔλαχον Λύκιοι Μυσοὶ τ' ἀγέρωχοι"

¹ Lines 409-411 (=208-210) were rejected by Aristarchus.
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master or to drive, save only for Achilles whom an immortal mother bare. But come tell me this, and declare it truly: where now, as thou camest hither, didst thou leave Hector, shepherd of the host? Where lies his battle-gear, and where his horses? And how are disposed the watches and the sleeping-places of the other Trojans? And what counsel devise they among themselves?—to abide where they be by the ships afar, or to withdraw again to the city, seeing they have worsted the Achaeans?"

Then made answer to him Dolon, son of Eumedes: "Therefore of a truth will I frankly tell thee all. Hector with all them that are counsellors is holding council by the tomb of godlike Ilus, away from the turmoil; but as touching the guards whereof thou askest, O warrior, no special guard keepeth or watcheth the host. By all the watch-fires¹ of the Trojans verily, they that needs must, lie awake and bid one another keep watch, but the allies, summoned from many lands, are sleeping; for to the Trojans they leave it to keep watch, seeing their own children abide not nigh, neither their wives."

Then in answer to him spake Odysseus of many wiles: "How is it now, do they sleep mingled with the horse-taming Trojans, or apart? tell me at large that I may know."

Then made answer to him Dolon, son of Eumedes: "Therefore of a truth this likewise will I frankly tell thee. Towards the sea lie the Carians and the Paeonians, with curved bows, and the Leleges and Caucones, and the goodly Pelasgi. And towards Thymbre fell the lot of the Lycians and the lordly

¹ The word *ἑσχαταί* should mean "hearths," or by a natural transfer, "families," but it is difficult so to render it in this context.

καὶ Φρύγες ἱππόμαχοι¹ καὶ Μήονες ἵπποκορυσταί.
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ ἐμὲ ταῦτα διεξερέεσθε ἕκαστα;
 εἰ γὰρ δὴ μέματον Τρώων καταδύναι ὄμιλον,
 Θρήϊκες οἷδ' ἀπάνευθε νεήλυδες, ἔσχατοι ἄλλων.
 ἐν δέ σφιν Ῥῆσος βασιλεύς, πάϊς Ἡϊονῆος.
 τοῦ δὴ καλλίστους ἵππους ἶδον ἡδὲ μεγίστους·
 λευκότεροι χιόνος, θείειν δ' ἀνέμοισιν ὁμοῖοι.
 ἄρμα δέ οἱ χρυσῶ τε καὶ ἀργύρῳ εὖ ἥσκηται·
 τεύχεα δὲ χρύσεια πελώρια, θαῦμα ιδέσθαι,
 ἦλυθ' ἔχων. τὰ μὲν οὐ τι καταθνητοῖσιν ἔοικεν
 ἀνδρεσσιν φορέειν, ἀλλ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν.
 ἀλλ' ἐμὲ μὲν νῦν νηυσὶ πελάσσετον ὠκυπόροισιν,
 ἡέ με δήσαντες λίπετ' αὐτόθι νηλεῖ δεσμῶ,
 ὄφρα κεν ἔλθητον καὶ πειρηθῆτον ἐμεῖο,
 ἡέ κατ' αἶσαν ἔειπον ἐν ὑμῖν, ἡε καὶ οὐκί.

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κρατερὸς Διο-
 μῆδης·

“ μὴ δὴ μοι φύξιν γε, Δόλων, ἐμβάλλεο θυμῶ,
 ἐσθλά περ ἀγγείλας, ἐπεὶ ἵκεο χεῖρας ἐς ἀμάς.
 εἰ μὲν γάρ κέ σε νῦν ἀπολύσομεν ἡέ μεθῶμεν,
 ἡ τε καὶ ὕστερον εἰσθα θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 ἡέ διοπτεύσων ἡ ἐναντίβιον πολεμίζων·
 εἰ δέ κ' ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δαμείς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσης,
 οὐκέτ' ἔπειτα σὺ πῆμά ποτ' ἔσσειαι Ἀργείοισιν.”

Ἦ, καὶ ὁ μὲν μιν ἔμελλε γενείου χειρὶ παχείῃ
 ἀψάμενος λίσσεσθαι, ὁ δ' αὐχένα μέσσον ἔλασσε
 φασγάνῳ αἰτῆας, ἀπὸ δ' ἄμφω κέρσε τένοντε·
 φθεγγομένου δ' ἄρα τοῦ γε κάρη κονίησιν ἐμίχθη.
 τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κτιδέην κυνέην κεφαλῇφιν ἔλοντο

¹ ἱππόμαχοι: ἱππόδαμοι.

Mysians, and the Phrygians that fight from chariots and the Maeonians, lords of chariots. But why is it that ye question me closely regarding all these things? For if ye are fain to enter the throng of the Trojans, lo, here apart be the Thracians, new comers, the outermost of all, and among them their king Rhesus, son of Eioneus. His be verily the fairest horses that ever I saw, and the greatest, whiter than snow, and in speed like the winds. And his chariot is cunningly wrought with gold and silver, and armour of gold brought he with him, huge of size, a wonder to behold. Such armour it beseemeth not that mortal men should wear, but immortal gods. But bring ye me now to the swift-faring ships, or bind me with a cruel bond and leave me here, that ye may go and make trial of me, whether or no I have spoken to you according to right."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows, spake to him mighty Diomedes: "Nay, I bid thee, Dolon, put no thought of escape in thy heart, even though thou hast brought good tidings, seeing thou hast come into our hands. For if so be we release thee now or let thee go, yet even hereafter wilt thou come to the swift ships of the Achaeans, either to spy upon us, or to fight in open combat; but if, subdued beneath my hands, thou lose thy life, never again wilt thou prove a bane to the Argives."

He spake, and the other was at point to touch his chin with his stout hand and make entreaty, but Diomedes sprang upon him with his sword and smote him full upon the neck, and shore off both the sinews, and even while he was yet speaking his head was mingled with the dust. Then from him they stripped the cap of ferret skin from off his head,

καὶ λυκὴν καὶ τόξα παλίντονα καὶ δόρυ μακρόν·
καὶ τὰ γ' Ἀθηναίῃ ληϊτίδι διὸς Ὀδυσσεὺς 46
ὑψόσ' ἀνέσχεθε χεiri καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·
“χαῖρε, θεά, τοῖσδεσσι· σέ γάρ πρῶτην ἐν Ὀλύμπῳ
πάντων ἀθανάτων ἐπιβωσόμεθ’¹ ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὶς
πέμψον ἐπὶ Θρηκῶν ἀνδρῶν ἵππους τε καὶ εὐνάς.”

“Ὡς ἄρ' ἐφώνησεν, καὶ ἀπὸ ἔθεν ὑψόσ' αἰείρας 47
θῆκεν ἀνὰ μυρίκην· δέελον δ' ἐπὶ σῆμά τ' ἔθηκε,
συμμάρψας δόνακας μυρίκης τ' ἐριθηλέας ὄζους,
μὴ λάθοι αὐτὶς ἰόντε βοήν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν.
τῷ δὲ βάτην προτέρῳ διὰ τ' ἔντεα καὶ μέλαν αἶμα,
αἶψα δ' ἐπὶ Θρηκῶν ἀνδρῶν τέλος ἔξον ἰόντες. 48
οἱ δ' εὖδον καμάτῳ ἀδηκότες, ἔντεα δέ σφιν
καλὰ παρ' αὐτοῖσι χθονὶ κέκλιτο εὖ κατὰ κόσμον
τριστοιχί· παρὰ δέ σφιν ἐκάστω δίζυγες ἵπποι.
Ῥῆσος δ' ἐν μέσῳ εὐδε, παρ' αὐτῷ δ' ὠκέες ἵπποι
ἐξ ἐπιδιφριάδος πυμάτης ἱμάσι δέδεντο. 49
τὸν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς προπάρειθεν ἰδὼν Διομήδεϊ δείξεν·
“οὗτός τοι, Διόμηδες, ἀνὴρ, οὗτοι δέ τοι ἵπποι,
οὓς νῶϊν πίφασκε Δόλων, ὃν ἐπέφνομεν ἡμεῖς.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ πρόφερε κρατερὸν μένος· οὐδέ τί σε
χρὴ

ἑστάμεναι μέλεον σὺν τεύχεσιν, ἀλλὰ λυ' ἵππους· 50
ἢ ἐσύ γ' ἀνδρας ἔναιρε, μελήσουσιν δ' ἐμοὶ ἵπποι.”

“Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἔμπνευσε μένος γλαυκῶπις
Ἀθήνη,
κτεῖνε δ' ἐπιστροφάδην· τῶν δὲ στόνος ὄρνυτ'
αἰκῆς

¹ ἐπιβωσόμεθ' : ἐπιδωσόμεθ' Aristarchus.

and the wolf's hide, and the back-bent bow and the long spear, and these things did goodly Odysseus hold aloft in his hand to Athene, the driver of the spoil, and he made prayer, and spake, saying : " Rejoice, goddess, in these, for on thee, first of all the immortals in Olympus, will we call ; but send thou us on against the horses and the sleeping-places of the Thracian warriors."

So spake he, and lifted from him the spoils on high, and set them on a tamarisk bush, and set thereby a mark plain to see, gathering handfuls of reeds and luxuriant branches of tamarisk, lest they two might miss the place as they came back through the swift, black night. But the twain went forward through the arms and the black blood, and swiftly came in their course to the company of the Thracian warriors. Now these were slumbering, foredone with weariness, and their goodly battle-gear lay by them on the ground, all in due order, in three rows, and hard by each man was his yoke of horses. But Rhesus slept in the midst, and hard by him his swift horses were tethered by the reins to the topmost rim of the chariot. Him Odysseus was first to espy, and shewed him to Diomedes : " Lo, here, Diomedes, is the man, and here are the horses whereof Dolon, that we slew, told us. But come now, put forth mighty strength ; it beseemeth thee not at all to stand idle with thy weapons ; nay, loose the horses ; or do thou slay the men, and I will look to the horses."

So spake he, and into the other's heart flashing-eyed Athene breathed might, and he fell to slaying on this side and on that, and from them uprose hideous groaning as they were smitten with the

HOMER

ἄορι θεινομένων, ἐρυθαίνεται δ' αἵματι γαῖα.
 ὥς δὲ λέων μήλοισιν ἀσημάντοισιν ἐπελθών,
 αἷγαισι ἢ ὄτεσσι, κακὰ φρονέων ἐνορούση,
 ὥς μὲν Θρήϊκας ἄνδρας ἐπώχετο Τυδέος υἱός,
 ὄφρα δυνώδεκ' ἔπεφνεν· ἀτὰρ πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς,
 ὃν τινα Τυδεΐδης ἄορι πλήξειε παραστάς,
 τὸν δ' Ὀδυσσεύς μετόπισθε λαβὼν ποδὸς ἐξερύσασκε,
 τὰ φρονέων κατὰ θυμόν, ὅπως καλλίτριχες ἵπποι
 ῥεῖα διέλθοιεν μηδὲ τρομεοῖατο θυμῷ
 νεκροῖς ἐμβαίνοντες· ἀήθεσσον γὰρ ἔτ' αὐτῶν.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ βασιλῆα κιχήσατο Τυδέος υἱός,
 τὸν τρισκαιδέκατον μελιηδέα θυμόν ἀπηύρα
 ἀσθμαίνοντα· κακὸν γὰρ ὄναρ κεφαλῇφιν ἐπέστη
 τὴν νύκτ', Οἰνεΐδαο πάϊς, διὰ μῆτιν Ἀθήνης.¹
 τόφρα δ' ἄρ' ὁ τλήμων Ὀδυσσεύς λύε μώνυχας ἵππους,
 σὺν δ' ἥειρεν ἱμάσι καὶ ἐξήλαυνεν ὀμίλου
 τόξῳ ἐπιπλήσσω, ἐπεὶ οὐ μάστιγα φαεινὴν
 ποικίλου ἐκ δίφροιο νοήσατο χερσὶν ἐλέσθαι·
 ροίζησεν δ' ἄρα πιφαύσκων Διομήδεϊ δῖω.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ μερμήριζε μένων ὃ τι κύντατον ἔρδοι,
 ἢ ὃ γε δίφρον ἐλών, ὅθι ποικίλα τεύχε' ἐκείτο,
 ῥυμοῦ ἐξερύοι ἢ ἐκφέρειο ὑψόσ' αἰείρας,
 ἢ ἔτι τῶν πλεόνων Θρηκῶν ἀπὸ θυμόν ἔλοιτο.
 ἦος ὁ ταῦθ' ὥρμαινε κατὰ φρένα, τόφρα δ' Ἀθήνη
 ἐγγύθεν ἱσταμένη προσέφη Διομήδεα δῖον·
 “νόστον δὴ μνήσαι, μεγαθύμου Τυδέος υἱέ,
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς, μὴ καὶ πεφοβημένος ἔλθης,
 μή πού τις καὶ Τρῶας ἐγείρῃσιν θεὸς ἄλλος.”

¹ Line 497 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

¹ Tydeus, father of Diomedes, was son of Oeneus.

sword, and the earth grew red with blood. And even as a lion cometh on flocks unshepherded, on goats or on sheep, and leapeth upon them with fell intent, so up and down amid the Thracian warriors went the son of Tydeus until he had slain twelve. But whomsoever the son of Tydeus drew nigh and smote with the sword, him would Odysseus of the many wiles seize by the foot from behind and drag aside, with this thought in mind, that the fair-maned horses might easily pass through and not be affrighted at heart as they trod over dead men ; for they were as yet unused thereto. But when the son of Tydeus came to the king, him the thirteenth he robbed of honey-sweet life, as he breathed hard, for like to an evil dream there stood above his head that night the son of Oeneus' son,¹ by the device of Athene. Meanwhile steadfast Odysseus loosed the single-hooved horses and bound them together with the reins, and drave them forth from the throng, smiting them with his bow, for he had not thought to take in his hands the bright whip from the richly dight car ; and he whistled to give a sign to goodly Diomedes.

But he tarried and pondered what most reckless deed he might do, whether to take the chariot, where lay the war-gear richly dight, and draw it out by the pole, or lift it on high and so bear it forth, or whether he should rather take the lives of yet more Thracians. The while he was pondering this in heart, even then Athene drew nigh and spake to goodly Diomedes : " Bethink thee now of returning, son of great-souled Tydeus, to the hollow ships, lest thou go thither in full flight, and haply some other god rouse up the Trojans."

HOMER

Ὡς φάθ', ὁ δὲ ξυνέηκε θεᾶς ὅπα φωνησάσης,
καρπαλίμως δ' ἵππων ἐπεβήσετο· κόψε δ' Ὀδυσ-
σεὺς

τόξω· τοὶ δ' ἐπέτοντο θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχ' ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων, 5
ὥς ἴδ' Ἀθηναίην μετὰ Τυδέος υἱὸν ἔπουσαν·
τῇ κοτέων Τρώων κατεδύσετο πουλὺν ὄμιλον,
ᾠρσεν δὲ Θρηκῶν βουληφόρον Ἴπποκόωντα,
'Ρήσου ἀνεψιὸν ἐσθλόν. ὁ δ' ἐξ ὕπνου ἀνορούσας,
ὥς ἴδε χῶρον ἐρήμον, ὅθ' ἔστασαν ὠκέες ἵπποι, 5
ἄνδρας τ' ἀσπαίροντας ἐν ἀργαλέησι φονῇσιν,
ᾧμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα φίλον τ' ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον.¹
Τρώων δὲ κλαγγή τε καὶ ἄσπετος ᾠρτο κυδοιμὸς
θυνόντων ἄμυδις· θηεῦντο δὲ μέρμερα ἔργα,
ὅσς' ἄνδρες ῥέξαντες ἔβαν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας. 5

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἱκανὸν ὅθι σκοπὸν Ἔκτορος
ἔκταν,

ἐνθ' Ὀδυσσεὺς μὲν ἔρυξε διῦφιλος ὠκέας ἵππους,
Τυδεΐδης δὲ χαμαῖζε θορῶν ἕναρα βροτόεντα
ἐν χεῖρεσσ' Ὀδυσῆϊ τίθει, ἐπεβήσετο δ' ἵππων·
μάστιξεν δ' ἵππους,² τὼ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην 5
νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς· τῇ γὰρ φίλον ἔπλετο θυμῷ.³
Νέστωρ δὲ πρῶτος κτύπον αἶε φώνησέν τε·
"ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,
ψεύσομαι, ἣ ἔτυμον ἐρέω; κέλεται δέ με θυμός.⁴
ἵππων μ' ὠκυπόδων ἀμφὶ κτύπος οὐατα βάλλει. 5
αἱ γὰρ δὴ Ὀδυσσεὺς τε καὶ ὁ κρατερός Διομήδης

¹ Line 522 was placed by Zenodotus before 520.

² ἵππους : Ὀδυσσεύς.

³ Line 531 is omitted in the best mss.

⁴ Line 534 was omitted by Zenodotus.

So spake she, and he knew the voice of the goddess as she spoke, and swiftly mounted the horses ; and Odysseus smote them with his bow, and they sped toward the swift ships of the Achaeans.

But no blind watch did Apollo of the silver bow keep, when he saw Athene attending the son of Tydeus ; in wrath against her he entered the great throng of the Trojans, and aroused a counsellor of the Thracians, Hippocoön, the noble kinsman of Rhesus. And he leapt up out of sleep, and when he saw the place empty where the swift horses had stood, and the men gasping amid gruesome streams of blood, then he uttered a groan, and called by name upon his dear comrade. And from the Trojans arose a clamour and confusion unspeakable as they hasted together ; and they gazed upon the terrible deeds, even all that the warriors had wrought and thereafter gone to the hollow ships.

But when these were now come to the place where they had slain the spy of Hector, then Odysseus, dear to Zeus, stayed the swift horses, and the son of Tydeus leaping to the ground placed the bloody spoils in the hands of Odysseus, and again mounted ; and he touched the horses with the lash, and nothing loath the pair sped on to the hollow ships, for there were they fain to be.¹ And Nestor was first to hear the sound, and he spake, saying : " My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, shall I be wrong, or speak the truth ? Nay, my heart bids me speak. The sound of swift-footed horses strikes upon mine ears. I would that Odysseus and the valiant Diomedes may even thus

¹ The line appears to be an interpolation from xi. 520. Why should Thracian horses be eager to reach the Greek camp ?

ὦδ' ἄφαρ ἐκ Τρώων ἐλασαίατο μώνυχας ἵππους·
ἀλλ' αἰνῶς δείδοικα κατὰ φρένα μή τι πάθωσιν
'Αργείων οἱ ἄριστοι ὑπὸ Τρώων ὀρυμαγδοῦ."

Οὐ πω πᾶν εἶρητο ἔπος, ὅτ' ἄρ' ἤλυθον αὐτοί. 54
καί ρ' οἱ μὲν κατέβησαν ἐπὶ χθόνα, τοὶ δὲ χαρέντες
δεξιῇ ἡσπάζοντο ἔπεσσί τε μελιχίοισι.

πρῶτος δ' ἐξερέεινε Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
"εἶπ' ἄγε μ', ὦ πολύαιν' Ὀδυσσεῦ, μέγα κῦδος

'Αχαιῶν,
ὅππως τοῦσδ' ἵππους λάβετον· καταδύντες ὄμιλον 5
Τρώων; ἥ τίς σφωε πόρεν θεὸς ἀντιβολήσας;
αἰνῶς ἀκτίνεσσιν ἐοικότες ἡέλιοιο.

αἰεὶ μὲν Τρώεσσ' ἐπιμίσγομαι, οὐδέ τί φημι
μιμνάζειν παρὰ νηυσὶ γέρων περ ἐὼν πολεμιστῆς·
ἀλλ' οὐ πω τοίους ἵππους ἴδον οὐδ' ἐνόησα.

ἀλλὰ τιν' ὑμῖν ὅτῳ δόμεναι θεὸν ἀντιάσαντα·
ἀμφοτέρω γὰρ σφῶϊ φιλεῖ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς
κούρη τ' αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσ-
σεύς·

"ὦ Νέστορ Νηληϊάδῃ, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,
ῥεῖα θεὸς γ' ἐθέλων καὶ ἀμείνονας ἡέ περ οἶδε
ἵππους δωρήσαιτ', ἐπεὶ ἡ πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰσιν.
ἵπποι δ' οἶδε, γεραιέ, νεήλυδες, οὓς ἐρεεῖνεις,
Θρηϊκιοὶ τὸν δέ σφιν ἄνακτ' ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης
ἔκτανε, παρ δ' ἐτάρους δυοκαίδεκα πάντας ἀρίστους· 3
τὸν τρισκαιδέκατον σκοπὸν εἶλομεν ἐγγύθι νηῶν,
τόν ῥα διοπτῆρα στρατοῦ ἔμμεναι ἡμετέροιο
Ἐκτωρ τε προέηκε καὶ ἄλλοι Τρῶες ἀγαυοί."

Ὡς εἰπὼν τάφροιο διήλασε μώνυχας ἵππους

speedily have driven forth from among the Trojans single-hooved horses ; but wondrously do I fear at heart lest those bravest of the Argives have suffered some ill through the battle din of the Trojans."

Not yet was the word fully uttered, when they came themselves. Down they leapt to earth, and the others were seized with joy and welcomed them with hand-clasps and with gentle words. And the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, was first to question them : " Come tell me now, Odysseus, greatly to be praised, great glory of the Achaeans, how ye twain took these horses. Was it by entering the throng of the Trojans ? Or did some god that met you give you them ? Wondrous like are they to rays of the sun. Ever do I mingle in battle with the Trojans and nowise methinks do I tarry by the ships, old warrior though I be ; howbeit never yet saw I such horses neither thought of such. Nay, methinks some god hath met you and given you them ; for both of you twain doth Zeus the cloud-gatherer love and the daughter of Zeus that beareth the aegis, even flashing-eyed Athene."

Then in answer spake unto him Odysseus of many wiles : " Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, easily might a god that willed it bestow even better horses than these, for the gods are mightier far. But these horses, old sir, whereof thou askest, are newly come from Thrace, and their lord did brave Diomedes slay, and beside him twelve of his comrades, all them that were the best. And for the thirteenth we slew a scout near the ships, one that Hector and the other lordly Trojans had sent forth to spy upon our camp."

So spake he, and drave the single-hooved horses

HOMER

καγχαλῶν· ἅμα δ' ἄλλοι ἴσαν χαίροντες Ἀχαιοί. 5
οἱ δ' ὅτε Τυδεΐδew κλισίην εὐτυκτον ἵκοντο,
ἵππους μὲν κατέδησαν εὐτμήτοισιν ἱμάσι
φάτνῃ ἐφ' ἱππείῃ, ὅθι περ Διομήδεος ἵπποι
ἔστασαν ὠκύποδες μελιηδέα πυρὸν ἔδοντες·
νηϊ δ' ἐνὶ πρυμνῇ ἔναρα βροτόεντα Δόλωνος
θῆκ' Ὀδυσσεύς, ὅφρ' ἱρὸν ἐτοιμασσαίᾱτ' Ἀθήνη.
αὐτοὶ δ' ἰδρῶ πολλὸν ἀπενίζοντο θαλάσση
ἐσβάντες κνήμας τε ἰδὲ λόφον ἀμφί τε μηρούς.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ σφιν κῦμα θαλάσσης ἰδρῶ πολλὸν
νίψεν ἀπὸ χρωτὸς καὶ ἀνέψυχθεν φίλον ἦτορ,
ἔς ῥ' ἀσαμίνθους βάντες ἐϋξέστας λούσαντο.
τῷ δὲ λοεσσαμένῳ καὶ ἀλειψαμένῳ λίπ' ἐλαίῳ
δείπνῳ ἐφίζανέτην, ἀπὸ δὲ κρητῆρος Ἀθήνη
πλείου ἀφυσσόμενοι λείβον μελιηδέα οἶνον.

through the trench, exultingly, and with him went joyously the rest of the Achaeans. But when they were come to the well-built hut of the son of Tydeus, the horses they bound with shapely thongs at the manger where stood the swift-footed horses of Diomedes, eating honey-sweet corn. And on the stern of his ship did Odysseus place the bloody spoils of Dolon until they should make ready a sacred offering to Athene. But for themselves they entered the sea and washed away the abundant sweat from shins and necks and thighs. And when the wave of the sea had washed the abundant sweat from their skin, and their hearts were refreshed, they went into polished baths and bathed. But when the twain had bathed and anointed them richly with oil, they sate them down at supper, and from the full mixing-bowl they drew off honey-sweet wine and made libation to Athene.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Α

Ἦὼς δ' ἐκ λεχέων παρ' ἀγανοῦ Τιθωνοῖο
 ὄρνυθ', ἣν' ἀθανάτοισι φάος φέροι ἡδὲ βροτοῖσι.
 Ζεὺς δ' Ἐριδα προΐαλλε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 ἀργαλέην, πολέμοιο τέρας μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσιν.
 στῇ δ' ἐπ' Ὀδυσσῆος μεγακῆτεϊ νηϊ μελαίνῃ,
 ἧ ῥ' ἐν μεσσάτῳ ἔσκε γεγωνέμεν ἀμφοτέρωσε,
 ἡμὲν ἐπ' Αἴαντος κλισίας Τελαμωνιάδαι
 ἡδ' ἐπ' Ἀχιλλῆος, τοί ῥ' ἔσχατα νῆας ἔϊσας
 εἵρυσαν, ἡγορέῃ πίσυνοι καὶ κάρτεϊ χειρῶν.
 ἔνθα σταῶς ἦϋσε θεὰ μέγα τε δεινόν τε
 ὄρθι, Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὲ μέγα σθένος ἔμβαι' ἐκάστω
 καρδίῃ, ἄλληκτον πολεμίζειν ἡδὲ μάχεσθαι.
 τοῖσι δ' ἄφαρ πόλεμος γλυκίων γένετ' ἢ νέεσθαι¹
 ἐν νηυσὶ γλαφυρῇσι φίλῃν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.

Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἐβόησεν ἰδὲ ζώννυσθαι ἄνωγεν
 Ἀργείους· ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἐδύσετο νώροπα χαλκόν.
 κνημίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε
 καλὰς, ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας·
 δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσσιν ἔδυνε,
 τὸν ποτέ οἱ Κινύρης δῶκε ξεινήϊον εἶναι.
 πεύθετο γὰρ Κύπρονδε μέγα κλέος, οὔνεκ' Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἐς Τροίην νήεσσιν ἀναπλεύσεσθαι ἔμελλον·

¹ Lines 13 f. (=ii. 453 f.) were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

BOOK XI

Now Dawn rose from her couch from beside lordly Tithonus, to bring light to immortals and to mortal men ; and Zeus sent forth Strife unto the swift ships of the Achaeans, dread Strife, bearing in her hands a portent of war. And she took her stand by Odysseus' black ship, huge of hull, that was in the midst so that a shout could reach to either end, both to the huts of Aias, son of Telamon, and to those of Achilles ; for these had drawn up their shapely ships at the furthestmost ends, trusting in their valour and the strength of their hands. There stood the goddess and uttered a great and terrible shout, a shrill cry of war, and in the heart of each man of the Achaeans she put great strength to war and to fight unceasingly. And to them forthwith war became sweeter than to return in their hollow ships to their dear native land.

But the son of Atreus shouted aloud, and bade the Argives array them for battle, and himself amid them did on the gleaming bronze. The greaves first he set about his legs ; beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces ; next he did on about his chest the corselet that on a time Cinyras had given him for a guest-gift. For he heard afar in Cyprus the great rumour that the Achaeans were about to sail forth to Troy in their ships, wherefore

τοῦνεκά οἱ τὸν δῶκε χαρίζομενος βασιλῆϊ.
 τοῦ δ' ἦ τοι δέκα οἶμοι ἔσαν μέλανος κυάνοιο,
 δώδεκα δὲ χρυσοῖο καὶ εἴκοσι κασσιτέριοι.
 κυάνεοι δὲ δράκοντες ὀρωρέχατο¹ προτὶ δειρὴν
 τρεῖς ἐκάτερθ', ἱρυσσιν² εὐοικότες, ἃς τε Κρονίων
 ἐν νέφεϊ στήριξε, τέρας μερόπων ἀνθρώπων.
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὥμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος· ἐν δέ οἱ ἦλοι
 χρύσειοι πάμφαινον, ἀτὰρ περὶ κουλεὸν ἦεν
 ἀργύρεον, χρυσέοισιν ἀορτήρεσσιν ἀρηρός.
 ἂν δ' ἔλετ' ἀμφιβρότην πολυδαίδαλον ἀσπίδα θοῦριν,
 καλὴν, ἣν πέρι μὲν κύκλοι δέκα χάλκεοι ἦσαν,
 ἐν δέ οἱ ὀμφαλοὶ ἦσαν εἴκοσι κασσιτέριοι
 λευκοί, ἐν δὲ μέσοισιν ἔην μέλανος κυάνοιο.
 τῇ δ' ἐπὶ μὲν Γοργῶ βλοσυρῶπις ἔστεφάνωτο
 δεινὸν δερκομένη, περὶ δὲ Δεῖμός τε Φόβος τε.
 τῆς δ' ἐξ ἀργύρεος τελαμῶν ἦν· αὐτὰρ ἐπ' αὐτοῦ
 κυάνεος ἐλέλικτο δράκων, κεφαλαὶ δέ οἱ ἦσαν
 τρεῖς ἀμφιστρεφέες, ἐνὸς αὐχένος ἐκπεφυυῖαι.
 κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἀμφίφαλον κυνέην θέτο τετραφάλῃρον
 ἵππουριν· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν.
 εἴλετο δ' ἄλκιμα δοῦρε δύω, κεκορυθμένα χαλκῶ,
 ὀξέα· τῇλε δὲ χαλκὸς ἀπ' αὐτόφιν οὐρανὸν εἴσω
 λάμπ'· ἐπὶ δ' ἐγδούπησαν Ἀθηναίη τε καὶ Ἥρη,
 τιμῶσαι βασιλῆα πολυχρύσιο Μυκλήνῃς.

Ἡνιόχῳ μὲν ἔπειτα ἐὼ ἐπέτελλεν ἕκαστος
 ἵππους εὖ κατὰ κόσμον ἐρυκέμεν αὖθ' ἐπὶ τάφρῳ,

¹ κυάνεοι . . . ὀρωρέχατο : σμερδαλέοι . . . ἐλειχμῶντο Aristophanes.

² ἱρυσσιν : ἐρίδεσσιν Zenodotus.

¹ A blue enamel, or glass paste, imitating *lapis lazuli*; cf. *Od.* vii. 87.

² This is one of the very few passages in which the poet seems not to seek to give a clear picture, but to be content

he gave him the breastplate to do pleasure to the king. Thereon verily were ten bands of dark cyanus,¹ and twelve of gold, and twenty of tin; and serpents of cyanus writhed up toward the neck, three on either side, like rainbows that the son of Cronos hath set in the clouds, a portent for mortal men. And about his shoulders he flung his sword, whereon gleamed studs of gold, while the scabbard about it was of silver, fitted with golden chains. And he took up his richly dight, valorous shield, that sheltered a man on both sides, a fair shield, and round about it were ten circles of bronze, and upon it twenty bosses of tin, gleaming white, and in the midst of them was one of dark cyanus. And thereon was set as a crown² the Gorgon, grim of aspect, glaring terribly, and about her were Terror and Rout. From the shield was hung a baldric of silver, and thereon writhed a serpent of cyanus, that had three heads turned this way and that, growing forth from one neck. And upon his head he set his helmet with two horns and with bosses four, with horsehair crest, and terribly did the plume nod from above. And he took two mighty spears, tipped with bronze; keen they were, and far from him into heaven shone the bronze; and thereat Athene and Hera thundered, doing honour to the king of Mycenae, rich in gold.

Then on his own charioteer each man laid command to hold in his horses well and orderly there at

with the suggestion of something mysterious and awe-inspiring, the details of which are left to the imagination; cf. the description of Athena's aegis and helm in v. 738-744. Note further the vagueness of the mysterious "portent of war" which Eris bears in her hands (line 4). Cf. also the note on v. 592.

αὐτοὶ δὲ πρυλῆες σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες
 ῥύοντ'· ἄσβεστος δὲ βοή γένητ' ἡῶθι πρό.
 φθάν δὲ μέγ¹ ἱππῶν ἐπὶ τάφρῳ κοσμηθέντες,
 ἱππῆες δ' ὀλίγον μετεκίαθον· ἐν δὲ κυδοιμὸν
 ὤρσε κακὸν Κρονίδης, κατὰ δ' ὑπόθεν ἤκεν ἑέρσας
 αἵματι μυδαλέας ἐξ αἰθέρος, οὐνεκ' ἔμελλε
 πολλὰς ἰφθίμους κεφαλὰς Ἄϊδι προῖάψειν.

Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπὶ θρωσμῷ πεδίοιο,
 Ἔκτορά τ' ἀμφὶ μέγαν καὶ ἀμύμονα Πουλυδά-
 μαντα

Αἰνεΐαν θ', ὃς Τρωσὶ θεὸς ὥς τίετο δῆμῳ,
 τρεῖς τ' Ἀντηνορίδας, Πόλυβον καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον
 ἡΐθεόν τ' Ἀκάμαντ', ἐπιείκελον ἀθανάτοισιν.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ἐν πρώτοισι φέρ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἴσθη.
 οἷος δ' ἐκ νεφέων ἀναφαίνεται οὐλῖος ἀστήρ
 παμφαίνων, τοτὲ δ' αὖτις ἔδυν νέφεα σκιάοντα,
 ὥς Ἔκτωρ ὅτε μὲν τε μετὰ πρώτοισι φάνεσκεν,
 ἄλλοτε δ' ἐν πυμάτοισι κελεύων· πᾶς δ' ἄρα χαλκῷ
 λάμφ' ὥς τε στεροπὴ πατρὸς Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο.

Οἱ δ', ὥς τ' ἀμνητῆρες ἐναντίοι ἀλλήλοισιν
 ὄγμον ἐλαύνωσιν ἀνδρὸς μάκαρος κατ' ἄρουραν
 πυρῶν ἢ κριθῶν· τὰ δὲ δράγματα ταρφέα πίπτει·
 ὥς Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι θορόντες
 δῆλουν, οὐδ' ἕτεροι μνῶοντ' ὀλοοῖο φόβοιο.
 ἴσας δ' ὑσμίνῃ κεφαλὰς ἔχεν, οἱ δὲ λύκοι ὥς
 θῦνον. Ἔρις δ' ἄρα χαῖρε πολύστονος εἰσορόωσα·

¹ μέγ' Aristarchus : μεθ'.

¹ The only possible way of reconciling μέγα and ὀλίγον is to follow the scholiast in taking the former of time and the latter of space.

² This strange phrase probably means no more than that

the trench, but themselves on foot, arrayed in their armour, ranged swiftly forward, and a cry unquenchable rose up before the face of Dawn. Long¹ in advance of the charioteers were they arrayed at the trench, but after them a little space followed the charioteers. And among them the son of Cronos roused an evil din, and down from on high from out of heaven he sent dew-drops dank with blood, for that he was about to send forth to Hades many a valiant head.

And the Trojans over against them on the rising ground of the plain mustered about great Hector and peerless Polydamas and Aeneas that was honoured of the folk of the Trojans even as a god, and the three sons of Antenor, Polybus and goodly Agenor and young Acamas, like to the immortals. And Hector amid the foremost bare his shield that was well balanced upon every side. Even as from amid the clouds there gleameth a baneful star, all glittering, and again it sinketh behind the shadowy clouds, even so Hector would now appear amid the foremost and now amid the hindmost giving them commands; and all in bronze he flashed like the lightning of father Zeus that beareth the aegis.

And as reapers over against each other drive their swathes in a rich man's field of wheat or barley, and the sheaves fall thick and fast; even so the Trojans and Achaeans leapt upon one another and made havoc, nor would either side take thought of ruinous flight; and equal heads had the battle,² and they raged like wolves. And Strife, that is fraught with many groanings, was glad as she looked

both the contending lines remained erect, neither going down before the other.

οἷη γάρ ῥα θεῶν παρετύγχανε μαρναμένοισιν,
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι οὐ σφιν πάρεσαν θεοί, ἀλλὰ ἔκηλοι
οἷσιν ἐνὶ μεγάροισι καθήατο, ἦχι ἐκάστω
δῶματα καλὰ τέτυκτο κατὰ πτύχας Οὐλύμποιο.
πάντες δ' ἠτιόωντο κελαινεφέα Κρονίωνα,¹
οὔνεκ' ἄρα Τρώεσσιν ἐβούλετο κύδος ὀρέξαι.
τῶν μὲν ἄρ' οὐκ ἀλέγιζε πατὴρ· ὁ δὲ νόσφι λιασθεῖς
τῶν ἄλλων ἀπάνευθε καθέζετο κύδει γαίων,
εἰσορόων Τρώων τε πόλιν καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
χαλκοῦ τε στεροπὴν, ὀλλύντας τ' ὀλλυμένους τε.

Ὅφρα μὲν ἤως ἦν καὶ ἀέξετο ἱερὸν ἡμαρ,
τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἤπτετο, πῖπτε δὲ λαός·
ἦμος δὲ δρυτόμος περ ἀνὴρ ὠπλίσσατο δεῖπνον
οὔρεος ἐν βήσσησιν, ἐπεὶ τ' ἐκορέσσατο χεῖρας
τάμνων δένδρεα μάκρα, ἄδος τέ μιν ἵκετο θυμόν,
σίτου τε γλυκεροῖο περὶ φρένας ἡμερος αἰρεῖ,
τῆμος σφῇ ἀρετῇ Δαναοὶ ῥήξαντο φάλαγγας,
κεκλόμενοι ἐτάροισι κατὰ στίχας. ἐν δ' Ἀγα-
μέωνων

πρῶτος ὄρουσ', ἔλε δ' ἄνδρα Βιήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
αὐτόν, ἔπειτα δ' ἐταρίον Ὀϊλῆα πλήξιππον.
ἦ τοι ὅ γ' ἐξ ἵππων κατεπάλμενος ἀντίος ἔστη·
τὸν δ' ἰθὺς μεμαῶτα μετώπιον ὀξείῃ δουρὶ
νύξ', οὐδὲ στεφάνη δόρυ οἱσχέθε χαλκοβάρεια,
ἀλλὰ δι' αὐτῆς ἦλθε καὶ ὀστέου, ἐγκέφαλος δὲ
ἔνδον ἅπας πεπάλακτο· δάμασσε δέ μιν μεμαῶτα.
καὶ τοὺς μὲν λίπεν αὖθι ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέωνων
στήθεσι παμφαίνοντας, ἐπεὶ περιίδυσε χιτῶνας·²
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ῥ' Ἰσὸν τε καὶ Ἀντιφὸν ἐξεναρίζων,

¹ Lines 78-83 were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² περιίδυσε χιτῶνας: κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἀπηύρα.

THE ILIAD, XI. 74-101

thereon ; for alone of the gods she was with them in their fighting ; whereas the other gods were not among them, but abode in peace in their own halls, where for each one a fair palace was builded amid the folds of Olympus. And all were blaming the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, for that he willed to give glory to the Trojans. Howbeit of them the father recked not ; but aloof from the others he sat apart exulting in his glory, looking upon the city of the Trojans, and the ships of the Achaeans, on the flashing of the bronze, and on the slayers and the slain.

Now as long as it was morn and the sacred day was waxing, so long the missiles of either side struck home, and the folk kept falling ; but at the hour when a woodman maketh ready his meal in the glades of a mountain, when his arms are grown tired with felling tall trees, and weariness cometh upon his soul, and desire of sweet food seizeth his heart, even then the Danaans by their valour brake the battalions, calling to their fellows through the lines. And among them Agamemnon rushed forth the first and slew a warrior, Bienor, shepherd of the host,—himself and after him his comrade, Oileus, driver of horses. Oileus verily leapt down from his chariot and stood and faced him, but even as he rushed straight upon him the king smote him on the forehead with his sharp spear, nor was the spear stayed by his helm, heavy with bronze, but passed through it and through the bone, and all his brain was spattered about within ; so stayed he him in his fury. These then did Agamemnon, king of men, leave there, gleaming with their naked breasts, when he had stripped off their tunics, and went on to slay Isus and Antiphus,

υἷε δὺω Πριάμοιο, νόθον καὶ γνήσιον, ἄμφω
 εἶν ἐνὶ δῖφρῳ ἑόντας· ὁ μὲν νόθος ἡνιόχευεν,
 Ἄντιφος αὖ παρέβασκε περικλυτός. ὦ ποτ'
 Ἀχιλλεύς

Ἰδης ἐν κνημοῖσι δίδη μόσχοισι λύγοισι, 10
 ποιμαίνοντ' ἐπ' ὅεσσι λαβῶν, καὶ ἔλυσεν ἀποίνων.
 δὴ τότε γ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 τὸν μὲν ὑπὲρ μαζοῖο κατὰ στήθος βάλε δουρί,
 Ἄντιφον αὖ παρὰ οὖς ἔλασε ξίφει, ἐκ δ' ἔβαλ'
 ἵππων.

σπερχόμενος δ' ἀπὸ τοῖν ἐσύλα τεύχεα καλά, 11
 γινώσκων· καὶ γάρ σφε πάρος παρὰ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν
 εἶδεν, ὅτ' ἐξ Ἰδης ἄγαγεν πόδας ὤκυν Ἀχιλλεύς.
 ὥς δὲ λέων ἐλάφοιο ταχείης νήπια τέκνα
 ῥῆϊδίως συνέαξε, λαβῶν κρατεροῖσιν ὁδοῦσιν,
 ἐλθὼν εἰς εὐνὴν, ἀπαλὸν τέ σφ' ἦτορ ἀπηύρα· 11
 ἢ δ' εἴ πέρ τε τύχησι μάλα σχεδόν, οὐ δύναται σφι
 χραισμεῖν· αὐτὴν γάρ μιν ὑπὸ τρόμος αἰνὸς ἰκάνει·
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἦϊξε διὰ δρυμὰ πυκνὰ καὶ ὕλην
 σπεύδουσ' ἰδρώουσα κραταιοῦ θηρὸς ὑφ' ὀρμῆς·
 ὥς ἄρα τοῖς οὐ τις δύνατο χραισμῆσαι ὄλεθρον 120
 Τρώων, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτοὶ ὑπ' Ἀργείοισι φέβοντο.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ Πείσανδρόν τε καὶ Ἰππόλοχον μενε-
 χάρμην,

υἱέας Ἀντιμάχοιο δαῖφρονος,¹ ὃς ῥα μάλιστα
 χρυσὸν Ἀλεξάνδροιο δεδεγμένος, ἀγλαὰ δῶρα,
 οὐκ εἴασχ' Ἑλένην δόμεναι ξανθῷ Μενελάῳ, 12
 τοῦ περ δὴ δύο παῖδε λάβε κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 εἶν ἐνὶ δῖφρῳ ἑόντας, ὁμοῦ δ' ἔχον ὠκέας ἵππους·

¹ δαῖφρονος : κακόφρονος Zenodotus (cf. 138).

two sons of Priam, one a bastard and one born in wedlock, the twain being in one car: the bastard held the reins, but glorious Antiphus stood by his side to fight. These twain had Achilles on a time bound with fresh withes amid the spurs of Ida, taking them as they were herding their sheep, and had set them free for a ransom. But now the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, struck Isus on the breast above the nipple with a cast of his spear, and Antiphus he smote hard by the ear with his sword, and cast him from the chariot. Then he made haste to strip from the twain their goodly battle-gear, knowing them full well, for he had seen them before by the swift ships, when Achilles, fleet of foot, brought them from Ida. And as a lion easily crusheth the little ones of a swift hind, when he hath seized them with his strong teeth, and hath come to their lair, and taketh from them their tender life,—and the mother, though she chance to be very near, cannot succour them, for on herself too cometh dread trembling, and swiftly she darteth through the thick brush and the woodland, hasting and sweating before the onset of the mighty beast; even so was no one of the Trojans able to ward off destruction from these twain, but themselves were driven in flight before the Argives.

Then took he Peisander and Hippolochus, staunch in fight. Sons were they of wise-hearted Antinachus, who above all others in hope to receive gold from Alexander, goodly gifts, would not suffer that Helen be given back to fair-haired Menelaus. His two sons lord Agamemnon took, the twain being in one car, and together were they seeking to drive the swift horses, for the shining reins had

ἐκ γάρ σφεας χειρῶν φύγον ἡνία σιγαλέοντα,
τὼ δὲ κυκηθήτην· ὁ δ' ἐναντίον ὤρτο λέων ὥς
Ἀτρεΐδης· τὼ δ' αὖτ' ἐκ δῖφρου γουναζέσθην·
“ζώγρει, Ἀτρέος υἱέ, σὺ δ' ἄξια δέξαι ἄποινα·
πολλὰ δ' ἐν Ἀντιμάχοιο δόμοις¹ κειμήλια κεῖται,
χαλκός τε χρυσός τε πολύκμητός τε σίδηρος,
τῶν κέν τοι χαρίσαιτο πατὴρ ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,
εἰ νῶϊ ζωὸς πεπύθοιτ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.”

Ὡς τῷ γε κλαίοντε προσαυδήτην βασιλῆα
μειλιχίοις ἐπέεσσιν· ἀμείλικτον δ' ὅπ' ἄκουσαν·
“εἰ μὲν δὴ Ἀντιμάχοιο δαῖφρονος² υἱέες ἐστόν,
ὅς ποτ' ἐνὶ Τρώων ἀγορῇ Μενέλαον ἄνωγεν,
ἀγγελίην ἐλθόντα σὺν ἀντιθέῳ Ὀδυσῇ,
αὐθι κατακτεῖναι μηδ' ἐξέμεν ἄψ ἐς Ἀχαιοὺς,
νῦν μὲν δὴ τοῦ πατρὸς ἀεικέα τίσετε λώβην.”

Ἦ, καὶ Πείσανδρον μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων ὥσε χαμαῖζε
δουρὶ βαλὼν πρὸς στήθος· ὁ δ' ὕπτιος οὐδεὶς
ἐρείσθη.³

Ἰππόλοχος δ' ἀπόρουσε, τὸν αὖ χαμαὶ ἐξενάριξε,
χεῖρας ἀπὸ ξίφεϊ τμήξας ἀπὸ τ' αὐχένα κόψας,
ὄλμον δ' ὥς ἔσσευε κυλίνδεσθαι δι' ὀμίλου.
τοὺς μὲν ἔασ'· ὁ δ' ὅθι πλείσται κλονέοντο φάλαγ-
γες,

τῇ ῥ' ἐνόρουσ', ἅμα δ' ἄλλοι εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,
πεζοὶ μὲν πεζοὺς ὄλεκον φεύγοντας ἀνάγκη,
ἵππεῖς δ' ἱππῆας, ὑπὸ δέ σφισιν ὤρτο κονίη
ἐκ πεδίου, τὴν ὥρσαν ἐρίγδουποι πόδες ἵππων,
χαλκῷ δηϊόωντες. ἀτὰρ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
αἰὲν ἀποκτείνων ἔπετ' Ἀργείοισι κελεύων.

¹ δόμοις : πατρὸς Zenodotus.

² δαῖφρονος : κακόφρονος Zenodotus (cf. 123).

³ οὐδεὶς ἐρείσθη : οὐδας ἔρεισεν Aristarchus (cf. xii. 192).

slipped from their hands, and the two horses were running wild ; but he rushed against them like a lion, the son of Atreus, and the twain made entreaty to him from the car : " Take us alive, thou son of Atreus, and accept a worthy ransom ; treasures full many lie stored in the palace of Antimachus, bronze and gold and iron, wrought with toil ; thereof would our father grant thee ransom past counting, should he hear that we are alive at the ships of the Achaeans."

So with weeping the twain spake unto the king with gentle words, but all ungentle was the voice they heard : " If ye are verily the sons of wise-hearted Antimachus, who on a time in the gathering of the Trojans, when Menelaus had come on an embassy with godlike Odysseus, bade slay him then and there, neither suffer him to return to the Achaeans, now of a surety shall ye pay the price of your father's foul outrage."

He spake, and thrust Peisander from his chariot to the ground, smiting him with his spear upon the breast, and backward was he hurled upon the earth. But Hippolochus leapt down, and him he slew upon the ground, and shearing off his arms with the sword, and striking off his head, sent him rolling, like a round stone, amid the throng. These then he let be, but where chiefly the battalions were being driven in rout, there leapt he in, and with him other well-greaved Achaeans. Footmen were ever slaying footmen as they fled perforce, and horsemen horsemen—and from beneath them uprose from the plain the dust which the thundering hooves of horses stirred up—and they wrought havoc with the bronze. And lord Agamemnon, ever slaying, followed after,

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ὥς δ' ὅτε πῦρ αἶδηλον ἐν ἀξύλῳ ἐμπέσῃ ὕλῃ, 154
 πάντῃ τ' εἰλυφόων ἄνεμος φέρει, οἱ δέ τε θάμνοι
 πρόρριζοι πίπτουσιν ἐπειγόμενοι πυρὸς ὄρμῃ·
 ὥς ἄρ' ὑπ' Ἀτρεΐδῃ Ἀγαμέμνονι πίπτε κάρηνα
 Τρώων φευγόντων, πολλοὶ δ' ἐριαύχενες ἵπποι
 κεῖν' ὄχεα κροτάλιζον ἀνὰ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας, 16
 ἡνιόχους ποθέοντες ἀμύμονας· οἱ δ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ
 κείατο, γύπεσσι πολὺ φίλτεροι ἢ ἀλόχοισιν.

Ἔκτορα δ' ἐκ βελέων ὕπαγε Ζεὺς ἐκ τε κόνις
 ἐκ τ' ἀνδροκτασίης ἐκ θ' αἵματος ἐκ τε κυδοιμοῦ·
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἔπετο σφεδανὸν Δαναοῖσι κελεύων. 16
 οἱ δέ παρ' Ἴλου σῆμα παλαιοῦ Δαρδανίδαο
 μέσσον καὶ πεδίων παρ' ἐρινεὸν ἐσσεύοντο
 ἰέμενοι πόλιος· ὁ δὲ κεκληγῶς ἔπετ' αἰεὶ
 Ἀτρεΐδης, λύθρῳ δὲ παλάσσετο χεῖρας ἀάπτους.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ Σκαιάς τε πύλας καὶ φηγὸν ἵκοντο, 17
 ἔνθ' ἄρα δὴ ἴσταντο καὶ ἀλλήλους ἀνέμιμνον.
 οἱ δ' ἔτι καμ μέσσον πεδίων φοβέοντο βόες ὥς,
 ἃς τε λέων ἐφόβησε μολῶν ἐν νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ
 πάσας· τῇ δέ τ' ἰῆ ἀναφαίνεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος·
 τῆς δ' ἐξ αὐχέν' ἔαξε λαβὼν κρατεροῖσιν ὁδοῦσι 17
 πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δέ θ' αἷμα καὶ ἔγκατα πάντα
 λαφύσσει·

ὥς τοὺς Ἀτρεΐδης ἔφεπε κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
 αἰὲν ἀποκτείνων τὸν ὀπίστατον· οἱ δ' ἐφέβοντο.
 πολλοὶ δὲ πρηνεῖς τε καὶ ὕπτιοι ἔκπεσον ἵππων¹
 Ἀτρεΐδew ὑπὸ χερσὶ· περιπρὸ γὰρ ἔγχρῃ θῦεν. 18
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τάχ' ἔμελλεν ὑπὸ πτόλιν αἰπύ τε
 τεῖχος

¹ Lines 179 f. were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus. Line 180 was rejected by Aristophanes.

calling to the Argives. And as when consuming fire falls upon thick woodland, and the whirling wind beareth it everywhither, and the thickets fall utterly as they are assailed by the onrush of the fire ; even so beneath Agamemnon, son of Atreus, fell the heads of the Trojans as they fled, and many horses with high-arched necks rattled empty cars along the dykes of battle, lacking their peerless charioteers, who were lying upon the ground dearer far to the vultures than to their wives.

But Hector did Zeus draw forth from the missiles and the dust, from the man-slaying and the blood and the din ; but the son of Atreus followed after, calling fiercely to the Danaans. And past the tomb of ancient Ilos, son of Dardanus, over the midst of the plain, past the wild fig-tree they sped, striving to win to the city, and ever did the son of Atreus follow shouting, and with gore were his invincible hands bespattered. But when they were come to the Scaean gates and the oak-tree, there then the two hosts halted and awaited each the other. Howbeit some were still being driven in rout over the midst of the plain like kine that a lion hath scattered, coming upon them in the dead of night ; all hath he scattered, but to one appeareth sheer destruction ; her neck he seizeth first in his strong teeth and breaketh it, and thereafter devoureth the blood and all the inward parts : even in like manner did lord Agamemnon, son of Atreus, follow hard upon the Trojans, ever slaying the hindmost, and they were driven in rout. And many fell from their chariots upon their faces or upon their backs beneath the hands of Atreus' son, for around and before him he raged with his spear. But when he was now about

ἵξεσθαι, τότε δὴ ῥα πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε
 Ἰδης ἐν κορυφῇσι καθέζετο πιδηέσσης,
 οὐρανόθεν καταβάς· ἔχε δ' ἀστεροπὴν μετὰ χερσίν.
 Ἴριον δ' ὄτρυνε χρυσόπτερον ἀγγελέουσιν·
 “βάσκ' ἴθι, Ἴρι ταχεῖα, τὸν Ἑκτορι μῦθον ἐνίσπε·
 ὄφρ' ἂν μὲν κεν ὄρᾳ Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 θύνοντ' ἐν προμάχοισιν, ἐναίροντα στίχας ἀνδρῶν,
 τόφρ' ἀναχωρεῖτω, τὸν δ' ἄλλον λαὸν ἀνώχθω
 μάρνασθαι δηῖοισι κατὰ κρατερὴν ὕσμίνην.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἦ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἢ βλήμενος ἰῶ
 εἰς ἵππους ἄλεται, τότε οἱ κράτος ἐγγυαλίξω
 κτείνειν, εἰς ὃ κε νῆας ἐϋσσέλμους ἀφίκηται
 δύη τ' ἥελιος καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἱερὸν ἔλθῃ.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε ποδῆνεμος ὦκέα Ἴρις,
 βῇ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς Ἴλιον ἱρήν.
 εὖρ' υἱὸν Πριάμοιο δαΐφρονος, Ἑκτορα δῖον,
 ἔσταότ' ἐν θ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασι κολλητοῖσιν·
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὦκέα Ἴρις·
 “Ἑκτορ, υἱὲ Πριάμοιο, Δὴ μῆτιν ἀτάλαντε,
 Ζεὺς με πατὴρ προέηκε τεῖν τάδε μυθήσασθαι.
 ὄφρ' ἂν μὲν κεν ὄρᾳς Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 θύνοντ' ἐν προμάχοισιν, ἐναίροντα στίχας ἀνδρῶν,
 τόφρ' ὑπόεικε μάχης, τὸν δ' ἄλλον λαὸν ἀνωχθί
 μάρνασθαι δηῖοισι κατὰ κρατερὴν ὕσμίνην.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἦ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἢ βλήμενος ἰῶ
 εἰς ἵππους ἄλεται, τότε τοι κράτος ἐγγυαλίξει
 κτείνειν, εἰς ὃ κε νῆας ἐϋσσέλμους ἀφίκηται
 δύη τ' ἥελιος καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἱερὸν ἔλθῃ.”

to come beneath the city and the steep wall, then, verily, the father of men and gods came down from heaven, and sate him down on the peaks of many-fountained Ida; and in his hands he held the thunder-bolt. And he sent forth golden-winged Iris to bear his message: "Up go, swift Iris, and declare this word unto Hector: So long as he shall see Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, raging amid the foremost fighters, laying waste the ranks of men, so long let him hold back, and bid the rest of the host fight with the foe in the fierce conflict. But when, either wounded by a spear-thrust or smitten by an arrow, Agamemnon shall leap upon his chariot, then will I vouchsafe strength to Hector to slay and slay until he come to the well-benched ships, and the sun sets and sacred darkness cometh on."

So spake he, and wind-footed swift Iris failed not to hearken, but went down from the hills of Ida to sacred Ilios. She found the son of wise-hearted Priam, goodly Hector, standing by his horses and jointed car; and swift-footed Iris drew nigh him and spake unto him, saying: "Hector, son of Priam, peer of Zeus in counsel, Zeus the father hath sent me forth to declare to thee this message. So long as thou shalt see Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, raging amid the foremost fighters, laying waste the ranks of men, so long do thou give place from battle, but bid the rest of the host fight with the foe in the fierce conflict. But when either wounded by a spear-thrust or smitten with an arrow Agamemnon shall leap upon his chariot, then will Zeus vouchsafe strength to thee to slay and slay until thou come to the well-benched ships, and the sun sets and sacred darkness cometh on."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦς' ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις, 21
 Ἐκτωρ δ' ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε,
 πάλλων δ' ὀξέε' δοῦρε κατὰ στρατὸν ὥχετο πάντῃ,
 ὀτρύνων μαχέσασθαι, ἔγειρε δὲ φύλοπιν αἰνὴν.
 οἱ δ' ἐλελίχθησαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν,
 Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντο φάλαγγας.
 ἀρτύνθη δὲ μάχῃ, στὰν δ' ἀντίοι· ἐν δ' Ἀγα-
 μένων
 πρῶτος ὄρουσ', ἔθελεν δὲ πολὺ προμάχεσθαι
 ἀπάντων.

Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι, Ὀλύμπια δώματ'
 ἔχουσαι,

ὃς τις δὴ πρῶτος Ἀγαμέμνωνος ἀντίον ἦλθεν
 ἢ αὐτῶν Τρώων ἢ ἐκλειτῶν ἐπικούρων.
 Ἰφιδάμας Ἀντηνορίδης, ἧς τε μέγας τε,
 ὃς τράφη ἐν Θρήκῃ ἐριβώλακι, μητέρι μήλων.¹
 Κισσεὺς τὸν γ' ἔθρεψε δόμοις ἐνι τυτθὸν ἐόντα
 μητροπάτρῳ, ὃς τίκτε Θεανῶ καλλιπάρῃον.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἦβης ἐρικυδέος ἔκετο μέτρον,
 αὐτοῦ μιν κατέρυκε, δίδου δ' ὃ γε θυγατέρα ἦν.
 γήμας δ' ἐκ θαλάμοιο μετὰ κλέος ἔκετ' Ἀχαιῶν
 σὺν δυοκαίδεκα νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν, αἷ οἱ ἔποντο.
 τὰς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐν Περκώτῃ λίπε νῆας εἵσας,
 αὐτὰρ ὁ πεζὸς ἐὼν ἐς Ἴλιον εἰληλούθει.
 ὃς ῥα τότε Ἀτρεΐδῳ Ἀγαμέμνωνος ἀντίον ἦλθεν.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 Ἀτρεΐδης μὲν ἄμαρτε, παρὰ δέ οἱ ἐτράπετ' ἔγχος,
 Ἰφιδάμας δὲ κατὰ ζώνην θώρηκος ἔνερθε
 νύξ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἔρεισε, βαρεῖν χειρὶ πιθήσας. 22

¹ μήλων: θηρῶν Zenodotus.

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed ; and Hector leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground, and brandishing his two sharp spears went everywhere throughout the host, urging them to fight, and roused the dread din of battle. So they rallied, and took their stand with their faces toward the Achaeans, and the Argives over against them made strong their battalions. And the battle was set in array, and they stood over against each other, and among them Agamemnon rushed forth the first, and was minded to fight far in advance of all.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, who it was that first came to face Agamemnon, either of the Trojans themselves or of their famed allies. It was Iphidamas, son of Antenor, a valiant man and tall, that was nurtured in deep-soiled Thrace, mother of flocks, and Cisseus reared him in his house while he was yet but a little child, even his mother's father, that begat fair-cheeked Theano. But when he came to the measure of glorious youth he sought to keep him there, and offered him his own daughter; howbeit, a bridegroom newly wed, forth from his bridal chamber he went after the rumour of the coming of the Achaeans, with twelve beaked ships that followed him. Now these he had left at Percote, the shapely ships, but himself had come by land to Ilios ; he it was that now came to face Agamemnon, son of Atreus. And when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, the son of Atreus missed, and his spear was turned aside, but Iphidamas stabbed him on the girdle beneath the corselet, and put his weight into the thrust, trusting in his heavy hand ;

HOMER

οὐδ' ἔτορε ζωστήρα παναίολον, ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν
 ἀργύρῳ ἀντομένη μόλιβος ὥς ἐτράπετ' αἰχμή.
 καὶ τό γε χειρὶ λαβὼν εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἔλκ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῶς ὥς τε λῖς, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρὸς
 σπάσσατο· τὸν δ' ἄορι πληῆς' αὐχένα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.²
 ὥς ὁ μὲν αὖθι πεσὼν κοιμήσατο χάλκεον ὕπνον
 οἰκτρός, ἀπὸ μνηστῆς ἀλόχου, ἀστοῖσιν ἀρήγων,
 κουριδίης, ἧς οὐ τι χάριν ἶδε, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκε·
 πρῶθ' ἑκατὸν βοῦς δῶκεν, ἔπειτα δὲ χίλι' ὑπέστη,
 αἶγας ὁμοῦ καὶ οἷς, τὰ οἱ ἄσπετα ποιμαίνοντο.
 δῆ τότε γ' Ἀτρεΐδης Ἀγαμέμνων ἐξενάριξε,
 βῆ δὲ φέρων ἀν' ὄμιλον Ἀχαιῶν τεύχεα καλά.

Τὸν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε Κόων, ἀριδείκετος ἀνδρῶν,
 πρεσβυγενὴς Ἀντηνορίδης, κρατερόν ῥά ἐ πένθος
 ὀφθαλμοὺς ἐκάλυψε κασιγνήτοιο πεσόντος.
 στῇ δ' εὐράξ σὺν δουρὶ λαθὼν Ἀγαμέμνονα δῖον,
 νύξε δέ μιν κατὰ χεῖρα μέσσην ἀγκῶνος ἔνερθε,
 ἀντικρὺ δὲ διέσχε φαεινοῦ δουρὸς ἀκωκῆ.
 ῥίγησέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὥς ἀπέληγε μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμοιο,
 ἀλλ' ἐπόρουσε Κόωνι ἔχων ἀνεμοτρεφὲς ἔγχος.
 ἦ τοι ὁ Ἰφιδάμαντα κασίγνητον καὶ ὄπατρον
 ἔλκε ποδὸς μεμαῶς, καὶ αὐτῇ πάντας ἀρίστους·
 τὸν δ' ἔλκοντ' ἀν' ὄμιλον ὑπ' ἀσπίδος ὀμφαλοέσσης
 οὔτησε ξυστῶ χαλκῆρεϊ, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα·
 τοῖο δ' ἐπ' Ἰφιδάμαντι κάρη ἀπέκοψε παραστάς.

¹ The sleep of death binds men as it were with bonds of brass ; cf. Virgil, *Aen.* x. 745 *ferreus somnus*.

² The grain of the wood was thought to be toughened by the buffeting of the winds ; cf. xvii. 55, and Tennyson's "a spear of grain storm-strengthened on a windy site" (Leaf).

howbeit he pierced not the flashing girdle, for long ere that the spear-point struck the silver, and was bent like lead. Then wide-ruling Agamemnon seized the spear in his hand and drew it toward him furiously like a lion, and pulled it from the hand of Iphidamas, and smote him on the neck with his sword and loosed his limbs. So there he fell, and slept a sleep of bronze,¹ unhappy youth, far from his wedded wife, bearing aid to his townsfolk—far from the bride of whom he had known no joy, yet much had he given for her; first he gave an hundred kine, and thereafter promised a thousand, goats and sheep together, which were herded for him in flocks past counting. Then did Agamemnon, son of Atreus, strip him, and went through the throng of the Achaeans bearing his goodly armour.

But when Coön, pre-eminent among warriors, eldest son of Antenor, marked him, strong grief enfolded his eyes for his brother's fall, and he took his stand on one side with his spear, unseen of goodly Agamemnon, and stabbed him full upon the arm below the elbow, and clean through went the point of the shining spear. Thereat shuddered Agamemnon, king of men, yet even so he ceased not from battle and war, but, wind-nurtured² spear in hand, leapt upon Coön. Now he was eagerly drawing by the foot Iphidamas, his own brother, begotten of the one father, and was calling upon all the bravest, but even as he dragged him through the throng Agamemnon smote him with a thrust of his bronze-shod spear beneath his bossed shield, and loosed his limbs; and he drew near and struck off his head over Iphidamas. There then the sons of

ἐνθ' Ἀντήνορος υἱὲς ὑπ' Ἀτρεΐδῃ βασιλῆϊ
πότμον ἀναπλήσαντες ἔδυν δόμον Ἄϊδος εἶσω.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ τῶν ἄλλων ἐπεπωλεῖτο στίχας ἀνδρῶν
ἔγχετ' τ' ἄορί τε μέγαλοισί τε χερμαδίοισιν,
ὄφρα οἱ αἶμ' ἔτι θερμὸν ἀνήνοθεν ἐξ ὠτειλῆς.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τὸ μὲν ἔλκος ἐτέρσεται, παύσατο δ'
αἶμα,

ὀξεῖαι δ' ὀδύναι δῦνον μένος Ἀτρεΐδαο.
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ὠδίνουσιν ἔχη βέλος ὀξὺ γυναιῖκα,
δριμύ, τό τε προΐεισι μογοστόκοι Εἰλείθυιαι,
Ἥρης θυγατέρες πικρὰς ὠδῖνας ἔχουσαι,
ὥς ὀξεῖ' ὀδύναι δῦνον μένος Ἀτρεΐδαο.
ἐς δῖφρον δ' ἀνόρουσε, καὶ ἡνίοχῳ ἐπέτελλε
νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ἐλαυνέμεν· ἦχθετο γὰρ κῆρ.
ἦϋσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖσι γεγωνώς·
“ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,
ὕμεις μὲν νῦν νηυσὶν ἀμύνετε ποντοπόροισι
φύλοπιν ἀργαλέην, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐμὲ μητίετα Ζεὺς
εἷασε Τρῶεσσι πανημέριον πολεμίζειν.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', ἡνίοχος δ' ἵμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· τῷ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην.
ἄφρεον δὲ στήθεα, ραίνοντο δὲ νέρθε κονίη,
τειρόμενον βασιλῆα μάχης ἀπάνευθε φέροντες.

Ἐκτωρ δ' ὥς ἐνόησ' Ἀγαμέμνονα νόσφι κιόντα,
Τρωσί τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὖσας·
“Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχῆταί,
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.
οἴχετ' ἀνὴρ ὄριςτος, ἐμοὶ δὲ μέγ' εὖχος ἔδωκε
500

Antenor beneath the hands of the king, the son of Atreus, fulfilled the measure of their fate, and went down to the house of Hades.

But Agamemnon ranged along the ranks of the other warriors with spear and sword and great stones, so long as the blood welled yet warm from his wound. But when the wound waxed dry, and the blood ceased to flow, then sharp pains came upon the mighty son of Atreus. And even as when the sharp dart striketh a woman in travail, the piercing dart that the Eilithyiae, the goddesses of childbirth, send—even the daughters of Hera that have in their keeping bitter pangs; even so sharp pains came upon the mighty son of Atreus. Then he leapt upon his chariot and bade his charioteer drive to the hollow ships, for he was sore pained at heart. And he uttered a piercing shout, and called to the Danaans: “My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, do ye now ward from the seafaring ships the grievous din of battle, for Zeus the counsellor suffereth me not to war the whole day through against the Trojans.”

So spake he, and the charioteer lashed the fair-maned horses towards the hollow ships, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. With foam were their breasts flecked, and with dust their bellies stained beneath them as they bore the wounded king forth from the battle.

But when Hector saw Agamemnon departing, to Trojans and Lycians he called with a loud shout: “Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour. Gone is the best of the men, and to me hath Zeus, son of Cronos,

Ζεὺς Κρονίδης· ἀλλ' ἰθὺς ἐλαύνετε μώνυχας ἵππους
 ἰφθίμων Δαναῶν, ἧ' ὑπέρτερον εὖχος ἄρησθε." 290

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε πού τις θηρητὴρ κύνας ἀργιόδοντας
 σεύη ἐπ' ἀγροτέρῳ συτὶ καπρίῳ ἢ λέοντι,
 ὥς ἐπ' Ἀχαιοῖσιν σεύε Τρῶας μεγαθύμους
 Ἔκτωρ Πριαμίδης, βροτολοιγῷ ἴσος Ἄρηϊ.
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐν πρώτοισι μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει,
 ἐν δ' ἔπεισ' ὑσμίνῃ ὑπεραεῖ ἴσος ἀέλλῃ,
 ἧ τε καταλλομένη ἰοειδέα πόντον ὀρίνει.

Ἔνθα τίνα πρῶτον, τίνα δ' ὕστατον ἐξενάριξεν
 Ἔκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὅτε οἱ Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκεν;
 Ἀσαῖον μὲν πρῶτα καὶ Αὐτόνοον καὶ Ὀπίτην,
 καὶ Δόλοπα Κλυτίδην καὶ Ὀφέλτιον ἠδ' Ἀγέλαον,
 Αἴσυμνόν τ' Ὠρόν τε καὶ Ἴππόνοον μενεχάρμην.
 τοὺς ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἡγεμόνας Δαναῶν ἔλεν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 πληθύν, ὥς ὅποτε νέφεα Ζέφυρος στυφελίξῃ
 ἀργεστᾷ Νότοιο, βαθείῃ λαίλαπι τύπτων·
 πολλὸν δὲ τρόφι κῦμα κυλίνδεται, ὑψόσε δ' ἄχνη
 σκίδναται ἐξ ἀνέμοιο πολυπλάγκτοιο ἰωῆς·
 ὥς ἄρα πυκνὰ καρήαθ' ὑφ' Ἐκτορι δάμνατο λαῶν.

Ἔνθα κε λοιγὸς ἦν καὶ ἀμήχανα ἔργα γέγοντο, 31
 καὶ νῦ κεν ἐν νήεσσι πέσον φεύγοντες Ἀχαιοί,
 εἰ μὴ Τυδεΐδῃ Διομήδεϊ κέκλετ' Ὀδυσσεύς·
 “Τυδεΐδη, τί παθόντε λελάσμεθα θούριδος ἀλκῆς;
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο, πέπον, παρ' ἔμ' ἴσταο· δὴ γὰρ ἔλεγχος
 ἔσσεται εἴ κεν νῆας ἔλῃ κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ.” 32

granted great glory. Nay, drive your single-hooved horses straight towards the valiant Danaans, that ye may win the glory of victory."

So saying he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. And even as when a huntsman sets his white-toothed hounds upon a wild boar or a lion, so upon the Achaeans did Hector, son of Priam, peer of Ares, the bane of mortals, set the great-souled Trojans. Himself with high heart he strode among the foremost, and fell upon the conflict like a blustering tempest, that leapeth down and lasheth to fury the violet-hued deep.

Who then was first to be slain, and who last by Hector, Priam's son, when Zeus vouchsafed him glory? Asaeus first, and Autoonous, and Opites and Dolops, son of Clytius, and Opheltius, and Agelaus, and Aesymnus, and Orus, and Hipponous, staunch in fight. These leaders of the Danaans he slew and thereafter fell upon the multitude, and even as when the West Wind driveth the clouds of the white South Wind, smiting them with a violent squall, and many a swollen wave rolleth onward, and on high the spray is scattered beneath the blast of the wandering wind; even so many heads of the host were laid low by Hector.

Then had ruin come, and deeds beyond remedy been wrought, and now would the Achaeans in flight have flung themselves upon their ships, had not Odysseus called to Diomedes, son of Tydeus: "Tydeus' son, what has come over us that we have forgotten our furious valour? Nay, come thou hither, good friend, and take thy stand by my side, for verily shame will it be if Hector of the flashing helm shall take the ships."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης·

“ ἦ τοι ἐγὼ μενέω καὶ τλήσομαι· ἀλλὰ μίνυνθα ἡμέων ἔσσεται ἦδος, ἐπεὶ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς Τρῳσὶν δὴ βόλεται δοῦναι κράτος ἢ ἐπερ ἡμῖν.”

Ἦ, καὶ Θυμβραῖον μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων ὥσε χαμᾶζε, 32
δουρὶ βαλὼν κατὰ μαζὸν ἀριστερόν· αὐτὰρ Ὀδυσσεὺς

ἀντίθεον θεράποντα Μολλίονα τοῖο ἄνακτος.

τοὺς μὲν ἔπειτ' εἷασαν, ἐπεὶ πολέμου ἀπέπαυσαν·
τὼ δ' ἀν' ὄμιλον ἰόντε κυδοίμεον, ὥς ὅτε κάπρῳ
ἐν κυσὶ θηρευτῇσι μέγα φρονέοντε πέσητον· 32
ὥς ὄλεκον Τρῳᾶς πάλιν ὀρμένῳ· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἀσπασίως φεύγοντες ἀνέπνεον Ἑκτορα δῖον.

Ἐνθ' ἐλέτην δίφρον τε καὶ ἀνέρε δῆμου ἀρίστω,
νῆε δὺν Μέροπος Περκωσίου, ὃς περὶ πάντων
ἦδεε μαντοσύνας, οὐδὲ οὓς παῖδας ἔασκε 33
στείχειν ἐς πόλεμον φθισήνορα· τὼ δέ οἱ οὐ τι
πειθέσθην· κῆρες γὰρ ἄγον μέλανος θανάτοιο.
τοὺς μὲν Τυδεΐδης δουρικλειτὸς Διομήδης
θυμοῦ καὶ ψυχῆς κεκαδὼν κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἀπηύρα·
Ἰππόδαμον δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς καὶ Ὑπείροχον ἐξενάριζεν. 34

Ἐνθα σφιν κατὰ ἴσα μάχην ἐτάνυσσε Κρονίων
ἐξ Ἰδῆς καθορῶν· τοὶ δ' ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον.
ἦ τοι Τυδέος υἱὸς Ἀγαστροφον οὔτασε δουρὶ
Παιονίδην ἥρωα κατ' ἰσχίον· οὐδέ οἱ ἵπποι
ἐγγὺς ἔσαν προφυγεῖν, ἀάσατο δὲ μέγα θυμῷ· 34
τοὺς μὲν γὰρ θεράπων ἀπάνευθ' ἔχεν, αὐτὰρ ὁ πεζὸς
θῦνε διὰ προμάχων, ἧος φίλον ὤλεσε θυμόν.

Then in answer to him spake mighty Diomedes :
 "Of a surety will I abide and endure, howbeit but
 for scant space shall be our profit, for Zeus, the
 cloud-gatherer, plainly willeth to give victory to the
 Trojans rather than to us."

He spake, and thrust Thymbraeus from his
 chariot to the ground, smiting him with his spear
 on the left breast, and Odysseus smote Molion, the
 godlike squire of that prince. These then they let
 be, when they had made them cease from war ;
 but the twain ranged throughout the throng, making
 havoc of it, as when two boars with high hearts fall
 upon hunting hounds ; even so they turned again
 upon the Trojans and slew them, and the Achaeans
 gladly had respite in their flight before goodly Hector.

Then took they a chariot and two men, the best
 of their people, sons twain of Merops of Percote,
 that was above all men skilled in prophesying, and
 would not suffer his sons to go into war, the bane
 of men ; but the twain would in no wise hearken to
 him, for the fates of black death were leading them
 on. These did the son of Tydeus, Diomedes, famed
 for his spear, rob of spirit and of life, and took from
 them their goodly battle-gear. And Odysseus slew
 Hippodamus and Hypeirochus.

Then the son of Cronos stretched evenly for them
 the line of battle, as he looked down from Ida, and
 they kept slaying one another. Tydeus' son
 wounded the warrior Agastrophus, son of Paeon, on
 the hip with a thrust of his spear ; nor were his
 horses near at hand for him to flee, but he was
 greatly blinded at heart, for his squire held the
 horses withdrawn apart, and he on foot was raging
 amid the foremost fighters until he lost his life.

HOMER

Ἔκτωρ δ' ὄξυ νόησε κατὰ στίχας, ὥρτο δ' ἐπ'
αὐτοὺς

κεκλήγων· ἅμα δὲ Τρώων εἶποντο φάλαγγες.
τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ῥίγησε¹ βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης,
αἴψα δ' Ὀδυσσῆα προσεφώνεεν ἐγγὺς ἑόντα·

“ νῶϊν δὴ τόδε πῆμα κυλίνδεται, ὄβριμος Ἔκτωρ·
ἄλλ' ἄγε δὴ στέωμεν καὶ ἀλεξώμεσθα μένοντες.”

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖει δολιχόσκιον
ἔγχος,

καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε, τιτυσκόμενος κεφαλῇφιν, 34
ἄκρην κακὴν κόρυθα· πλάγχθη δ' ἀπὸ χαλκόφι
χαλκός,

οὐδ' ἵκετο χροῖα καλόν· ἐρύκακε γὰρ τρυφάλεια
τρίπτυχος αὐλῶπις, τήν οἱ πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
Ἔκτωρ δ' ὥκ' ἀπέλεθρον ἀνέδραμε, μίκτο δ'
ὁμίλῳ,

στῇ δὲ γνῦξ ἐριπῶν καὶ ἐρείσατο χειρὶ παχείῃ 35
γαίης· ἀμφὶ δὲ ὅσσε κελαινὴ νῦξ ἐκάλυπεν.²

ὄφρα δὲ Τυδεΐδης μετὰ δούρατος ὦχετ' ἐρωήν
τῇλε διὰ προμάχων, ὅθι οἱ καταείσατο γαίης,
τόφρ' Ἔκτωρ ἔμπνυτο, καὶ αἶψ' ἐς δίφρον ὀρούσας
ἐξέλασ' ἐς πληθύν, καὶ ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν. 36

δουρὶ δ' ἐπαΐσσων προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης·
“ ἐξ αὖ νῦν ἔφυγες θάνατον, κύον· ἦ τέ τοι ἄγχι
ἦλθε κακόν· νῦν αὐτὲ σ' ἐρύσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ὦ μέλλεις εὐχεσθαι ἰὼν ἐς δοῦπον ἀκόντων.

ἦ θήν σ' ἐξανύω γε καὶ ὕστερον ἀντιβολήσας, 37
εἴ πού τις καὶ ἔμοιγε θεῶν ἐπιτάρροθός ἐστι.
νῦν αὖ τοὺς ἄλλους ἐπιείσομαι, ὃν κε κιχέω.”

¹ ῥίγησε: ἐνόησε.

² Line 356 (= v. 310) was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

But Hector was quick to mark them across the ranks, and rushed upon them, shouting, and with him followed the battalions of the Trojans. At sight of him Diomedes, good at the war-cry, shuddered, and forthwith spake to Odysseus that was near: "On us twain is this ruin rolling, even mighty Hector; but come, let us stand, and ward off his onset abiding where we are."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it, nor missed he the mark at which he aimed, but smote him on the head, on the top of the helmet, but the bronze was turned aside by bronze, and reached not his fair flesh, for it was stayed by the threefold crested helm, which Phoebus Apollo had bestowed upon him. But Hector sprang back a wondrous way, and mingled with the throng, and he fell upon his knees and thus abode, and with his stout hand leaned upon the earth, and dark night enfolded his eyes. But while the son of Tydeus was following after the cast of his spear far through the foremost fighters, where he had seen it fix itself in the earth, meanwhile Hector revived again, and leaping back into his chariot drave forth into the throng, and escaped black fate. And rushing after him with his spear mighty Diomedes spake to him: "Now again, thou dog, art thou escaped from death, though verily thy bane came nigh thee; but once more hath Phoebus Apollo saved thee, to whom of a surety thou must make prayer whenso thou goest amid the hurtling of spears. Verily I will yet make an end of thee when I meet thee hereafter, if so be any god is helper to me likewise. But now will I make after the rest, whomsoever I may light upon."

*Η, καὶ Παιονίδην δουρικλυτὸν ἐξενάριζεν.
 αὐτὰρ Ἀλέξανδρος, Ἑλένης πόσις ἠϋκόμοιο,
 Τυδεΐδῃ ἐπὶ τόξῳ τιταίνεται, ποιμένι λαῶν,
 στήλῃ κεκλιμένος ἀνδροκμήτῳ ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
 Ἴλου Δαρδανίδαο, παλαιοῦ δημογέροντος.
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν θώρηκα Ἀγαστρόφου ἰφθίμοιο
 αἶνυτ' ἀπὸ στήθεσφι παναίολον ἀσπίδα τ' ὤμων
 καὶ κόρυθα βριαρὴν· ὁ δὲ τόξου πῆχυν ἀνελκε
 καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἄρα μιν ἄλιον βέλος ἔκφυγε χειρός,
 ταρσὸν δεξιτεροῖο ποδός· διὰ δ' ἀμπερές ἰὸς
 ἐν γαίῃ κατέπηκτο· ὁ δὲ μάλα ἡδὺ γελάσας
 ἐκ λόχου ἀμπήδησε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·
 “βέβληαι, οὐδ' ἄλιον βέλος ἔκφυγεν· ὥς ὄφελόν τοι
 νείατον ἐς κενεῶνα βαλὼν ἐκ θυμὸν ἐλέσθαι.
 οὕτω κεν καὶ Τρῶες ἀνέπνευσαν κακότητος,
 οἳ τέ σε πεφρίκασι λέονθ' ὥς μηκάδες αἶγες.”
 Τὸν δ' οὐ ταρβήσας προσέφη κρατερὸς Διομήδης·
 “τοξότα, λωβητῆρ, κέρα ἀγλαέ, παρθενοπῖπα,
 εἰ μὲν δὴ ἀντίβιον σὺν τεύχεσι πειρηθείης,
 οὐκ ἂν τοι χραίσμησι βιὸς καὶ ταρφέες ἰοί·
 νῦν δέ μ' ἐπιγράψας ταρσὸν ποδὸς εὐχεαι αὐτως.
 οὐκ ἀλέγω, ὥς εἴ με γυνὴ βάλοι ἢ πάϊς ἄφρων·
 κωφὸν γὰρ βέλος ἀνδρὸς ἀνάλκιδος οὐτιδανοῖο.
 ἦ τ' ἄλλως ὑπ' ἐμεῖο, καὶ εἴ κ' ὀλίγον περ ἐπαύρη,
 ὅξυ βέλος πέλεται, καὶ ἀκῆριον αἶψα τίθησι.
 τοῦ δὲ γυναικὸς μὲν τ' ἀμφίδρυφοί εἰσι παρειαί,

1 That *κέρα ἀγλαέ* refers to a method of dressing the hair, and not to a bow of horn, is now the generally accepted view. See Helbig, *Hom. Epos*, p. 241; and cf. iii. 55; and (of Euphorbus) xvii. 52.

So spake he, and went on to strip of his armour the son of Paeon, famed for his spear. But Alexander, lord of fair-haired Helen, aimed an arrow at Tydeus' son, shepherd of the host, leaning the while against a pillar on the barrow that men's hands reared for Ilus, son of Dardanus, an elder of the people in days of old. Now Diomedes was stripping the gleaming corselet of valiant Agastrophus from about his breast, and the shield from off his shoulder, and his heavy helm, when Paris drew the centre-piece of the bow and smote him—for not in vain did the shaft speed from his hand—upon the flat of the right foot, and the arrow passed clean through and fixed itself in the ground; and with a right merry laugh Paris leapt up from his lair and spake vauntingly: "Thou art smitten, not in vain hath my shaft sped; would that I had smitten thee in the nethermost belly, and taken away thy life. So would the Trojans have had respite from their woe, who now tremble before thee as bleating goats before a lion."

But with no touch of fear mighty Diomedes spake to him: "Bowman, reviler, proud of thy curling locks,¹ thou ogler of girls! O that thou wouldst make trial of me man to man in armour, then would thy bow and thy swift-falling arrows help thee not; whereas now having but grazed the flat of my foot thou boastest vainly. I reckon not thereof, any more than if a woman had struck me or a witless child, for blunt is the dart of one that is a weakling and a man of naught. Verily in other wise when sped by my hand, even though it do but touch, does the spear prove its edge, and forthwith layeth low its man; torn then with wailing are the two

παῖδες δ' ὀρφανικοί· ὁ δέ θ' αἵματι γαῖαν ἐρεύθων
 πύθεται, οἰωνοὶ δὲ περὶ πλέες ἢ γυναικες."

"Ὡς φάτο, τοῦ δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἐγγύθεν
 ἐλθὼν

ἔστη πρόσθ'· ὁ δ' ὄπισθε καθεζόμενος βέλος ὦκ' ἔκ ποδὸς ἔλκ', ὀδύνη δὲ διὰ χροὸς ἦλθ' ἀλεγεινή.
 ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνόρουσε, καὶ ἡνιόχῳ ἐπέτελλε
 νηυσὶν ἔπι γλαφυρῇσιν ἐλαυνέμεν· ἦχθετο γὰρ κῆρ.

Οἰώθη δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς δουρικλυτός, οὐδέ τις αὐτῷ
 Ἀργείων παρέμεινε, ἐπεὶ φόβος ἔλλαβε πάντας.
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
 "ὦ μοι ἐγώ, τί πάθω; μέγα μὲν κακὸν αἶ κε
 φέβωμαι

πληθὺν ταρβήσας· τὸ δὲ ρίγιον αἶ κεν ἀλώω
 μούνος· τοὺς δ' ἄλλους Δαναοὺς ἐφόβησε Κρονίων.
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
 οἶδα γὰρ ὅττι κακοὶ μὲν ἀποίχονται πολέμοιο,
 ὃς δέ κ' ἀριστεύησι μάχῃ ἔνι, τὸν δὲ μάλα χρεὼν
 ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς, ἥ τ' ἔβλητ' ἥ τ' ἔβαλ' ἄλλον."

Ἦος ὁ ταῦθ' ὥρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ
 θυμόν,

τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἦλυθον ἀσπιστάων,
 ἔλσαν δ' ἐν μέσσοισι, μετὰ σφίσι πῆμα τιθέντες.¹
 ὥς δ' ὅτε κάπριον ἀμφὶ κύνες θαλεροὶ τ' αἰζηοὶ
 σεύωνται, ὁ δέ τ' εἰσι βαθείης ἐκ ξυλόχοιο
 θήγων λευκὸν ὀδόντα μετὰ γναμπτῇσι γένυσσιν,
 ἀμφὶ δέ τ' αἴσσονται, ὑπαὶ δέ τε κόμπος ὀδόντων
 γίγνεται, οἱ δὲ μένουσιν ἄφαρ δεινὸν περ ἔοντα·

¹ πῆμα τιθέντες: πῆμα δὲ ἔλσαν Zenodotus.

cheeks of his wife, and his children fatherless, while he, reddening the earth with his blood, rotteth away, more birds than women around him."

So spake he, and to him did Odysseus, famed for his spear, draw nigh, and take his stand before him, and Diomedes sat down behind him, and drew forth the sharp arrow from his foot, and a sore pang shot through his flesh. Then leapt he upon his chariot and bade his charioteer drive to the hollow ships, for he was sore pained at heart.

Now Odysseus, famed for his spear, was left alone, nor did anyone of the Argives abide by him, for that fear had laid hold of them all. Then mightily moved he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : "Woe is me ; what is to befall me ? Great evil were it if I flee, seized with fear of the throng ; yet this were a worse thing, if I be taken all alone, for the rest of the Danaans hath the son of Cronos scattered in flight. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me ? For I know that they are cowards that depart from battle, whereas whoso is pre-eminent in fight, him verily it behoveth to hold his ground boldly, whether he be smitten, or smite another."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, meanwhile the ranks of the shield-bearing Trojans came on and hemmed him in the midst, setting among them their own bane. And even as hounds and lusty youths press upon a boar on this side and on that, and he cometh forth from the deep thicket, whetting his white tusks in his curving jaws, and they charge upon him on either side, and thereat ariseth the sound of the gnashing of tusks ; but forthwith they abide his onset, how dread soever he be ; even

ὥς ῥα τότε ἄμφ' Ὀδυσῆα Διὶ φίλον ἐσσεύοντο
 Τρῶες· ὁ δὲ πρῶτον μὲν ἀμύμονα Δηϊοπίτην 420
 οὔτασεν ὦμον ὑπερθεν ἐπάλμενος ὀξείῳ δουρί,
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα Θόωνα καὶ Ἕννομον ἐξενάριξε.
 Χερσιδάμαντα δ' ἔπειτα, καθ' ἵππων αἵξαντα,
 δουρὶ κατὰ πρότμησιν ὑπ' ἀσπίδος ὀμφαλοέσσης
 νύξεν· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῶ. 424
 τοὺς μὲν ἔασ', ὁ δ' ἄρ' Ἰππασίδην Χάροπ' οὔτασε
 δουρί,

αὐτοκασίγνητον εὐηφενέος¹ Σῶκοιο.

τῷ δ' ἐπαλεξήσων Σῶκος κίεν, ἰσόθεος φῶς,
 στῇ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ἰὼν καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 “ὦ Ὀδυσσεῦ πολύαινε, δόλων ἄτ' ἡδὲ πόνοιο,
 σήμερον ἢ δοιοῖσιν ἐπεύξεται Ἰππασίδησι,
 τοιῶδ' ἄνδρε κατακτείνας καὶ τεύχε' ἀπούρας,
 ἢ κεν ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπείς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσης.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν οὔτησε κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἶσθη.
 διὰ μὲν ἀσπίδος ἦλθε φαεινῆς ὄβριμον ἔγχος, 430
 καὶ διὰ θώρηκος πολυδαιδάλου ἡρήρειστο,
 πάντα δ' ἀπὸ πλευρῶν χροά ἔργαθεν, οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔασε
 Παλλὰς Ἀθηναίη μιχθήμεναι ἔγκασι φωτός.
 γινῶ δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς ὃ οἱ οὔ τι βέλος² κατακαίριον ἦλθεν,
 ἄψ δ' ἀναχωρήσας Σῶκον πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν· 434

“ἂ δεῖλ', ἢ μάλα δὴ σε κιχάνεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος.
 ἢ τοι μὲν ῥ' ἐμ' ἔπαυσας ἐπὶ Τρῳέεσσι μάχεσθαι·
 σοὶ δ' ἐγὼ ἐνθάδε φημὶ φόνον καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν
 ἡματι τῷδ' ἐσσεσθαι, ἐμῷ δ' ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντα
 εὖχος ἐμοὶ δώσειν, ψυχὴν δ' Αἴδι κλυτοπόλῳ.” 438

Ἦ, καὶ ὁ μὲν φύγαδ' αὐτὶς ὑποστρέψας ἐβεβήκει,

¹ εὐηφενέος : εὐηγενέος MSS.

² βέλος Zenodotus : τέλος Aristarchus.

so then around Odysseus, dear to Zeus, did the Trojans press. But first he smote peerless Deïopites from above in the shoulder, leaping upon him with sharp spear; and thereafter he slew Thoön and Eunomus, and then Chersidamas as he leapt down from his car he stabbed with his spear upon the navel beneath his bossed shield; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. These then he let be, but smote Charops, son of Hippasus, with a thrust of his spear, even the own brother of wealthy Socus. And to bear him aid came Socus, a godlike man; close to Odysseus he came, and took his stand, and he spake, saying: "Odysseus, greatly to be praised, insatiate in wiles and in toil, this day shalt thou either boast over both the sons of Hippasus, for that thou hast slain two such warriors and stripped them of their armour, or else smitten by my spear shalt thou lose thy life."

So saying, he smote upon his shield that was well balanced upon every side. Through the bright shield went the mighty spear, and through the corselet, richly dight, did it force its way, and all the flesh it tore from his side; but Pallas Athene suffered it not to pierce the bowels of the warrior. And Odysseus knew that the dart had in no wise lighted on a fatal spot, and he drew back and spake to Socus, saying: "Ah wretch, of a surety is sheer destruction come upon thee. Verily hast thou made me to cease from warring against the Trojans; but upon thee I deem that here this day death and black fate shall come, and that vanquished beneath my spear thou shalt yield glory to me, and thy soul to Hades of the goodly steeds."

He spake, and the other turned back and started

τῷ δὲ μεταστρεφθέντι μεταφρένῳ ἐν δόρυ πῆξεν
 ὤμων μεσσηγύς, διὰ δὲ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσε.
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς·
 “ὦ Σῶχ', Ἰππάσου υἱὲ δαΐφρονος ἵπποδάμοιο, 43
 φθῆ σε τέλος¹ θανάτοιο κιχήμενον, οὐδ' ὑπάλυξας.
 ἄ δεῖλ', οὐ μὲν σοί γε πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
 ὅσσε καθαιρήσουσι θανόντι περ, ἀλλ' οἰωνοὶ
 ὤμησται ἐρύουσι, περὶ πτερὰ πυκνὰ βαλόντες.
 αὐτὰρ ἔμ', εἴ κε θάνω, κτεριοῦσί γε δῖοι Ἀχαιοί.” 44

Ὡς εἰπὼν Σώκοιο δαΐφρονος ὄβριμον ἔγχος
 ἔξω τε χροὸς ἔλκε καὶ ἀσπίδος ὀμφαλοέσσης·
 αἶμα δέ οἱ σπασθέντος ἀνέσσυντο, κῆδε δὲ θυμόν.
 Τρῶες δὲ μεγάθυμοι ἐπεὶ ἴδον αἶμ' Ὀδυσῆος,
 κεκλόμενοι καθ' ὅμιλον ἐπ' αὐτῷ πάντες ἔβησαν.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἐξοπίσω ἀνεχάζετο, αὔε δ' ἐταίρους.
 τρὶς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἦϋσεν ὅσον κεφαλὴ χάδε φωτός,
 τρὶς δ' αἶεν ἰάχοντος ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος.
 αἶψα δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντα προσεφώνεεν ἐγγὺς ἑόντα·
 “Αἴαν διογενὲς Τελαμώνιε, κοίρανε λαῶν,
 ἀμφί μ' Ὀδυσσῆος ταλασίφρονος ἵκετ' αὐτή,
 τῷ ἱκέλῃ ὡς εἴ ἐ βιώατο μῦνον ἑόντα
 Τρῶες ἀποτμήξαντες ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ.
 ἀλλ' ἴομεν καθ' ὅμιλον· ἀλεξέμεναι γὰρ ἄμεινον.
 δεῖδω μή τι πάθῃσιν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσι μονωθεῖς,
 ἐσθλὸς ἑὼν, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Δαναοῖσι γένηται.”
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἦρχ', ὁ δ' αἶμ' ἔσπετο ἰσόθεος
 φῶς.

εὐρον ἔπειτ' Ὀδυσῆα διτφίλον ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτὸν

¹ τέλος : βέλος Zenodotus.

¹ Literally, “as big (a shout) as his head could hold.”
 Cf. the French *crier à pleine tête*,

to flee, but even as he turned Odysseus fixed the spear in his back between the shoulders, and drove it through his breast. And he fell with a thud, and goodly Odysseus exulted over him: "Ah Socus, son of wise-hearted Hippasus, tamer of horses, the end of death has been too quick in coming upon thee; thou hast not escaped it. Ah, poor wretch, thy father and queenly mother shall not close thine eyes in death, but the birds that eat raw flesh shall rend thee, beating their wings thick and fast about thee; whereas to me, if I die, the goodly Achaeans shall give burial."

So saying he drew the mighty spear of wise-hearted Socus forth from his flesh and from his bossed shield, and when it was drawn out the blood gushed forth and distressed his spirit. But the great-souled Trojans, when they beheld the blood of Odysseus, called one to another through the throng and made at him all together. But he gave ground, and shouted to his comrades; thrice shouted he then loud as a man's head can shout,¹ and thrice did Menelaus, dear to Ares, hear his call, and forthwith he spake to Aias that was nigh at hand: "Aias, sprung from Zeus, thou son of Telamon, captain of the host, in mine ears rang the cry of Odysseus, of the steadfast heart, like as though the Trojans had cut him off in the fierce conflict and were overpowering him alone as he is. Nay, come, let us make our way through the throng; to bear him aid is the better course. I fear lest some evil befall him, alone mid the Trojans, valiant though he be, and great longing for him come upon the Danaans."

So saying he led the way, and Aias followed, a godlike man. Then found they Odysseus, dear to

Τρῶες ἔπονθ' ὥς εἴ τε δαφουνοὶ θῶες ὄρεσφιν
 ἄμφ' ἔλαφον κεραὸν βεβλημένον, ὃν τ' ἔβαλ' ἀνὴρ 47
 ἰῶ ἀπὸ νευρῆς· τὸν μὲν τ' ἤλυξε πόδεσσι
 φεύγων, ὅφρ' αἶμα λιαρὸν καὶ γούνατ' ὀρώρη·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τὸν γε δαμάσσεται ὥκυν οὔστός,
 ὠμοφάγοι μιν θῶες ἐν οὔρεσι δαρδάπτουσιν
 ἐν νέμεϊ σκιερῶ¹ ἐπὶ τε λῖν ἤγαγε δαίμων 48
 σίντην· θῶες μὲν τε διέτρεσαν, αὐτὰρ ὁ δάπτει·
 ὥς ῥα τότ' ἄμφ' Ὀδυσῆα δαΐφρονα ποικιλομήτην
 Τρῶες ἔπον πολλοὶ τε καὶ ἄλκιμοι, αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἦρως
 αἴσσω· ὦ ἔγχει ἀμύνετο νηλεὲς ἦμαρ.

Αἴας δ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε φέρων σάκος ἡὔτε πύργον,
 στῇ δὲ παρέξ· Τρῶες δὲ διέτρεσαν ἄλλυδις ἄλλος.
 ἦ τοι τὸν Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος ἔξαγ' ὀμίλου
 χειρὸς ἔχων, ἦος θεράπων σχεδὸν ἤλασεν ἵππους.

Αἴας δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἐπάλμενος εἶλε Δόρυκλον
 Πριαμίδην, νόθον υἱόν, ἔπειτα δὲ Πάνδοκον οὔτα,
 οὔτα δὲ Λύσανδρον καὶ Πύρασον ἡδὲ Πυλάρτην.
 ὥς δ' ὅποτε πλήθων ποταμὸς πεδίωνδε κάτεισι²
 χειμάρρους κατ' ὄρεσφιν, ὀπαζόμενος Διὸς ὄμβρῳ,
 πολλὰς δὲ δρυὺς ἀζαλέας, πολλὰς δέ τε πεύκας
 ἐσφέρεται, πολλὸν δέ τ' ἀφυσγετὸν εἰς ἅλα βάλλει,
 ὥς ἔφεπε κλονέων πεδίων τότε φαίδιμος Αἴας,
 δαΐζων ἵππους τε καὶ ἀνέρας. οὐδέ πω Ἑκτωρ
 πεύθετ', ἐπεὶ ῥα μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ μάρνατο πάσης,
 ὄχθας πὰρ ποταμοῖο Σκαμάνδρου, τῇ ῥα μάλιστα
 ἀνδρῶν πίπτε κάρηνα, βοῇ δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει 50

¹ σκιερῶ: γλαφυρῶ Zenodotus.

² κάτεισι: δίηται Zenodotus.

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Zeus, and round about the Trojans beset him, as tawny jackals in the mountains about a horned stag that hath been wounded, that a man hath smitten with an arrow from the string; from him the stag hath escaped and fleeth swiftly so long as the blood flows warm and his knees are quick, but when at length the swift arrow overpowereth him, then ravening jackals rend him amid the mountains in a shadowy grove; but lo, God bringeth against them a murderous lion, and the jackals scatter in flight, and he rendeth the prey: even so then did the Trojans, many and valiant, beset Odysseus round about, the wise and crafty-minded; but the warrior darting forth with his spear warded off the pitiless day of doom. Then Aias drew near, bearing his shield that was like a city wall, and stood forth beside him, and the Trojans scattered in flight, one here, one there. And warlike Menelaus led Odysseus forth from the throng, holding him by the hand, till his squire drave up the horses and car.

Then Aias leapt upon the Trojans and slew Doryclus, bastard son of Priam, and after him smote Pandocus with a thrust, and likewise Lysander and Pyrasus and Pylartes. And as when a river in flood cometh down upon a plain, a winter torrent from the mountains, swollen by the rain of Zeus, and many a dry oak and many a pine it beareth in its course, and much drift it casteth into the sea; even so glorious Aias charged tumultuously over the plain on that day, slaying horses and men. Nor did Hector as yet know aught thereof, for he was fighting on the left of all the battle by the banks of the river Scamander, where chiefly the heads of warriors were falling, and a cry unquenchable arose,

HOMER

Νέστορά τ' ἀμφὶ μέγαν καὶ ἀρήϊον Ἰδομενῆα.
 Ἔκτωρ μὲν μετὰ τοῖσιν ὁμίλει μέρμερα ῥέζων
 ἔγχεϊ θ' ἵπποσύνῃ τε, νέων δ' ἀλάπαζε φάλαγγας.
 οὐδ' ἂν πω χάζοντο κελεύθου δίοι Ἀχαιοί,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀλέξανδρος, Ἑλένης πόσις ἡυκόμοιο,
 παῦσεν ἀριστεύοντα Μαχάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 ἰῶ τριγλώχινι βαλὼν κατὰ δεξιὸν ὦμον.
 τῷ ῥα περιδδισαν μένεα πνεύοντες Ἀχαιοί,
 μή πῶς μιν πολέμοιο μετακλινθέντος ἔλοιεν.
 αὐτίκα δ' Ἰδομενεὺς προσεφώνεε Νέστορα δῖον·
 “ὦ Νέστορ Νηληϊάδῃ, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,
 ἄγρει, σὼν ὀχέων ἐπιβήσεο, παρ δὲ Μαχάων
 βαινέτω, ἐς νῆας δὲ τάχιστ' ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους·
 ἱητρὸς γὰρ ἀνὴρ πολλῶν ἀντάξιός ἄλλων
 ἰούς τ' ἐκτάμνειν ἐπὶ τ' ἥπια φάρμακα πάσσειν.”¹

Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπύθησε Γερήνιος ἱππότης Νέστωρ.
 αὐτίκα δ' ὦν ὀχέων ἐπιβήσετο, παρ δὲ Μαχάων
 βαῖν', Ἀσκληπιοῦ υἱὸς ἀμύμονος ἱητῆρος·
 μάστιξεν δ' ἵππους, τὼ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην
 νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· τῇ γὰρ φίλον ἔπλετο θυμῷ.

Κεβριόνης δὲ Τρῶας ὀρινομένους ἐνόησεν
 Ἔκτορι παρβεβαώς, καί μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 “Ἔκτορ, νῶϊ μὲν ἐνθάδ' ὁμιλέομεν Δαναοῖσιν
 ἐσχατιῇ πολέμοιο δυσσηχέος, οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι
 Τρῶες ὀρίνονται ἐπιμίξῃ, ἵπποι τε καὶ αὐτοί.
 Αἴας δὲ κλονέει Τελαμώνιος· εὖ δέ μιν ἔγνων·

¹ Line 515 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

¹ Such oxymora are common, and serve to enhance the grimness of pictures of combat.

round about great Nestor and warlike Idomeneus. With these had Hector dalliance,¹ and terrible deeds he wrought with the spear and in horsemanship, and he laid waste the battalions of the young men. Yet would the goodly Achaeans in no wise have given ground from their course, had not Alexander, the lord of fair-haired Helen, stayed Machaon, shepherd of the host, in the midst of his valorous deeds, and smitten him on the right shoulder with a three-barbed arrow. Then sorely did the Achaeans breathing might fear for him, lest haply men should slay him in the turning of the fight. And forthwith Idomeneus spake to goodly Nestor : " Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, come, get thee upon thy chariot, and let Machaon mount beside thee, and swiftly do thou drive to the ships thy single-hooved horses. For a leech is of the worth of many other men for the cutting out of arrows and the spreading of soothing simples."

So spake he, and the horseman, Nestor of Gerenia, failed not to hearken. Forthwith he got him upon his chariot, and beside him mounted Machaon, the son of Asclepius the peerless leech ; and he touched the horses with the lash, and nothing loath the pair sped on to the hollow ships, for there were they fain to be.

But Cebriones beheld the Trojans being driven in rout, as he stood by Hector's side in his chariot, and he spake to him, saying : " Hector, we twain have dalliance with the Danaans here, on the skirts of dolorous war, whereas the other Trojans are driven in rout confusedly, both horses and men. And it is Aias, son of Telamon, that driveth them ; well do I know him, for wide is the shield he hath

εὐρὺ γὰρ ἄμφ' ὤμοισιν ἔχει σάκος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἡμεῖς
 κείσ' ἵππους τε καὶ ἄρμ' ἰθύνομεν, ἔνθα μάλιστα
 ἱππῆς πεζοί τε κακὴν ἔριδα προβαλόντες
 ἀλλήλους ὀλέκουσι, βοὴ δ' ἄσβεστος ὄρωρεν."

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἵμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους
 μάστιγι λιγυρῇ· τοὶ δὲ πληγῆς αἶοντες
 ῥίμφ' ἔφερον θοὸν ἄρμα μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς,
 στείβοντες νέκυάς τε καὶ ἀσπίδας· αἵματι δ' ἄξων
 νέρθεν ἅπας πεπάλακτο καὶ ἄντυγες αἱ περὶ δίφρον,
 ἃς ἄρ' ἀφ' ἱππείων ὀπλέων ραθάμιγγες ἔβαλλον
 αἱ τ' ἀπ' ἐπισσώτρων. ὁ δὲ ἵετο δῦναι ὅμιλον
 ἀνδρόμεον ῥῆξάι τε μετάλμενος· ἐν δὲ κυδοιμὸν
 ἦκε κακὸν Δαναοῖσι, μίνυνθα δὲ χάζετο δουρός.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ τῶν ἄλλων ἐπεπωλεῖτο στίχας ἀνδρῶν
 ἔγχεϊ τ' ἄορί τε μεγάλοισί τε χερμαδίοισιν,
 Αἴαντος δ' ἀλέεινε μάχην Τελαμωνιάδαο.¹

Ζεὺς δὲ πατὴρ Αἴανθ' ὑψίζυγος ἐν φόβον ὤρσε·
 στῇ δὲ ταφῶν, ὅπιθεν δὲ σάκος βάλεν ἑπταβόειον,
 τρέσσε δὲ παπτήνας ἐφ' ὀμίλου, θηρὶ ἐοικώς,
 ἐντροπαλιζόμενος, ὀλίγον γόνυ γουνὸς ἀμείβων.
 ὥς δ' αἶθωνα λέοντα βοῶν ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο²
 ἐσσεύαντο κύνες τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἀγροιώται,
 οἳ τέ μιν οὐκ εἰῶσι βοῶν ἐκ πίᾱρ ἐλέσθαι
 πάννυχοι ἐγρήσσοντες· ὁ δὲ κρειῶν ἐρατίζων
 ἰθύει, ἀλλ' οὐ τι πρήσσει· θαμέες γὰρ ἄκοντες
 ἀντίον αἰσσοῦσι θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν,
 καιόμεναί τε δεταί, τὰς τε τρεῖ ἐσσύμενός περ·

¹ After line 542 Aristotle and Plutarch give a line not found in the mss. of the *Iliad*,

Ζεὺς γὰρ οἱ νεμέσασχ' ὄτ' ἀμείνονι φωτὶ μάχοιτο.

² Lines 548-557 were rejected by Zenodotus.

about his shoulders. Nay, let us too drive thither our horses and car, where most of all horsemen and footmen, vying in evil rivalry, are slaying one another, and the cry goes up unquenchable."

So saying he smote the fair-maned horses with the shrill-sounding lash, and they, feeling the blow, fleetly bare the swift car amid the Trojans and Achaeans, trampling on the dead and on the shields, and with blood was all the axle sprinkled beneath, and the rims round about the car, with the drops that smote upon them from the horses' hooves and from the tires. And Hector was eager to enter the throng of men, to leap in and shatter it, and an evil din of war he sent among the Danaans, and scant rest did he give his spear.¹ Nay, he ranged along the ranks of the other warriors with spear and sword and with great stones; only he avoided battle with Aias, son of Telamon.

Now father Zeus, throned on high, roused Aias to flight, and he stood in a daze, and on his back he cast his sevenfold shield of bull's-hide, and with an anxious glance toward the throng he gave way, like a wild beast, ever turning him about and retreating slowly step by step. And even as a tawny lion is driven from the fold of the kine by dogs and country folk, that suffer him not to seize the fattest of the herd, watching the whole night through, but he in his lust for flesh goeth straight on, yet accomplisheth naught thereby, for thick the darts fly to meet him, hurled by bold hands, and blazing brands withal, before which he quaileth, how eager

¹ The phrase is of doubtful meaning; possibly we should render, "for but scant space did he hold back from the spear (of the foe)."

ἤωθεν δ' ἀπονόσφιν ἔβη τετιηότι θυμῷ· 555
 ὥς Αἴας τότ' ἀπὸ Τρώων τετιημένος ἦτορ
 ἦϊε πόλλ' ἀέκων· περὶ γὰρ δῖε νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ὄνος παρ' ἄρουραν ἰὼν ἐβιήσατο παῖδας
 νωθῆς, ᾧ δὴ πολλὰ περὶ ρόπαλ' ἀμφὶς ἐάγη,
 κείρει τ' εἰσελθὼν βαθὺ λήϊον· οἱ δέ τε παῖδες 560
 τύπτουσιν ροπάλοισι· βίη δέ τε νηπίη αὐτῶν·
 σπουδῇ τ' ἐξήλασαν, ἐπεὶ τ' ἐκορέσσατο φορβῆς·
 ὥς τότ' ἔπειτ' Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνιον υἱόν,
 Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι πολυηγέρες τ' ἐπίκουροι 565
 νύσσοντες ξυστοῖσι μέσον σάκος αἰὲν ἔποντο.
 Αἴας δ' ἄλλοτε μὲν μνησάσκετο θούριδος ἀλκῆς
 αὐτὶς ὑποστρεφθεῖς, καὶ ἐρητύσασκε φάλαγγας
 Τρώων ἵπποδάμων, ὅτε δὲ τρωπάσκετο φεύγειν.
 πάντας δὲ προέεργε θεὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ὁδεύειν,
 αὐτὸς δὲ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν θῦνε μεσηγὺ 570
 ἱστάμενος. τὰ δὲ δοῦρα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
 ἄλλα μὲν ἐν σάκεϊ μεγάλῳ πάγεν ὄρμενα πρόσσω,
 πολλὰ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγύ, πάρος χρόα λευκὸν ἐπαυρεῖν,
 ἐν γαίῃ ἴσταντο, λιλαιόμενα χροὸς ἄσαι.

Τὸν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησ' Εὐαίμονος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς 575
 Εὐρύπυλος πυκινόισι βιαζόμενον βελέεσσι,
 στή ῥα παρ' αὐτὸν ἰὼν, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
 καὶ βάλε Φαυσιάδην Ἀπισάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 ἦπαρ ὑπὸ πρᾶπίδων, εἴθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν·
 Εὐρύπυλος δ' ἐπόρουσε καὶ αἶνυτο τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων. 580
 τὸν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδὴς
 τεύχε' ἀπαινύμενον Ἀπισάονος, αὐτίκα τόξον

soever he be, and at dawn he departeth with sullen heart ; so Aias then gave way before the Trojans sullen at heart, and sorely against his will, for exceedingly did he fear for the ships of the Achaeans. And as when an ass that passeth by a cornfield getteth the better of boys—a lazy ass about whose ribs many a cudgel is broken, and he goeth in and wasteth the deep grain, and the boys beat him with cudgels, though their might is but puny, and hardly do they drive him forth when he hath had his fill of fodder ; even so then did the Trojans, high of heart, and their allies, gathered from many lands, smite great Aias, son of Telamon, with spears full upon his shield, and ever press upon him. And Aias would now be mindful of his furious valour, and wheeling upon them would hold back the battalions of the horse-taming Trojans, and now again he would turn him to flee. But he barred them all from making way to the swift ships, and himself stood between Trojans and Achaeans, battling furiously. And the spears hurled by bold hands were some of them lodged in his great shield, as they sped onward, and many, ere ever they reached his white body, stood fixed midway in the earth, fain to glut themselves with flesh.

But when Euaemon's glorious son, Eurypylus, saw him oppressed by thick-flying darts, he came and stood by his side and hurled with his shining spear, and smote Apisaon, son of Phausius, shepherd of the host, in the liver below the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees ; and Eurypylus leapt upon him and set him to strip the harness from his shoulders. But when godlike Alexander marked him stripping the harness from Apisaon, forthwith

ἔλκετ' ἐπ' Εὐρυπύλῳ, καί μιν βάλε μηρὸν οὔστῳ
δεξιόν· ἐκλάσθη δὲ δόναξ, ἐβάρυνε δὲ μηρόν.
ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' Ἀλεείνων, 580
ἧῦσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖσι γεγωνώς·

“ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,
στῆτ' ἐλελιχθέντες καὶ ἀμύνετε νηλεές ἦμαρ
Αἴανθ', ὃς βελέεσσι βιάζεται· οὐδέ ἔφημι
φεύξεσθ' ἐκ πολέμοιο δυσηχέος· ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἄντην 590
ἴστασθ' ἀμφ' Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνιον υἱόν.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ' Εὐρύπυλος βεβλημένος· οἱ δὲ παρ' αὐτὸν
πλησίοι ἔστησαν, σάκε' ὤμοισι κλίναντες,
δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· τῶν δ' ἀντίος ἦλυθεν Αἴας.
στῆ δὲ μεταστρεφθεῖς, ἐπεὶ ἵκετο ἔθνος ἐταίρων. 595

“Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο·
Νέστορα δ' ἐκ πολέμοιο φέρον Νηληϊᾶι ἵπποι
ιδρῶσαι, ἦγον δὲ Μαχάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν.
τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
ἐστήκει γὰρ ἐπὶ πρυμνῇ μεγακῆτεϊ νηϊ, 600
εἰσορόων πόνον αἰπὺν ἰῶκά τε δακρυόεσσαν.

αἶψα δ' ἐταῖρον ἐὼν Πατροκλῆα προσέειπε,
φθεγξάμενος παρὰ νηός· ὁ δὲ κλισίηθεν ἀκούσας
ἐκμολεν ἴσος Ἀρηϊ, κακοῦ δ' ἄρα οἱ πέλεν ἀρχή.
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός· 604
“τίπτέ με κικλήσκες, Ἀχιλεῦ; τί δέ σε χρεῶ
ἐμείο;”

τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
λεύς.

“διε Μενoitιάδῃ, τῷ ἐμῷ κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
νῦν οὔτω περὶ γούνατ' ἐμὰ στήσεσθαι Ἀχαιοὺς

he drew his bow against Eurypylus, and smote him with an arrow on the right thigh ; and the reed of the arrow brake, yet was his thigh made heavy. Then back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, and he uttered a piercing shout, and called to the Danaans : " My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, turn ye and stand, and ward off the pitiless day of doom from Aias who is oppressed with darts ; nor do I deem that he will escape from dolorous war. Nay, verily, stand ye and face the foe about great Aias, son of Telamon."

So spake the wounded Eurypylus, and they came and stood close beside him, leaning their shields against their shoulders and holding their spears on high ; and toward them came Aias, and turned and stood when he had reached the throng of his comrades.

So fought they like unto blazing fire ; but the mares of Neleus, all bathed in sweat, bare Nestor forth from the battle, and bare also Machaon, shepherd of the host. And swift-footed goodly Achilles beheld and marked him, for Achilles was standing by the stern of his ship, huge of hull, gazing upon the utter toil of battle and the tearful rout. And forthwith he spake to his comrade Patroclus, calling to him from beside the ship ; and he heard, and came forth from the hut like unto Ares ; and this to him was the beginning of evil. Then the valiant son of Menoetius spake the first : " Wherefore dost thou call me, Achilles ? What need hast thou of me ? " And in answer to him spake Achilles, swift of foot : " Goodly son of Menoetius, dear to this heart of mine, now methinks will the Achaeans be standing about my knees in

λισσομένους· χρειῶ γὰρ ἰκάνεται οὐκέτ' ἀνεκτός. 610
 ἀλλ' ἴθι νῦν, Πάτροκλε διῷφιλε, Νέστορ' ἔρειο
 ὃν τινα τοῦτον ἄγει βεβλημένον ἐκ πολέμοιο·
 ἦ τοι μὲν τά γ' ὅπισθε Μαχάονι πάντα ἔοικε
 τῷ Ἀσκληπιάδῃ, ἀτὰρ οὐκ ἴδον ὄμματα φωτός·
 ἵπποι γάρ με παρήϊξαν πρόσσω μεμαυῖαι." 611

Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ φίλῳ ἐπεπείθεθ' ἑταίρῳ,
 βῆ δὲ θέειν παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Νηληϊάδew ἀφίκοντο,
 αὐτοὶ μὲν ῥ' ἀπέβησαν ἐπὶ χθόνα πουλυβότειραν,
 ἵππους δ' Εὐρυμέδων θεράπων λύε τοῖο γέροντος 62
 ἐξ ὀχέων· τοὶ δ' ἰδρῷ ἀπεψύχοντο χιτῶνων,
 στάντε ποτὶ πνοιήν παρὰ θῖν' ἁλός· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 ἐς κλισίην ἐλθόντες ἐπὶ κλισμοῖσι κάθισον.

τοῖσι δὲ τεύχε κυκειῷ εὐπλόκαμος Ἑκαμήδῃ,
 τὴν ἄρετ' ἐκ Τενέδοιο γέρων, ὅτε πέρσεν Ἀχιλ-
 λεύς, 621

θυγατέρ' Ἀρσινόου μεγαλήτορος, ἣν οἱ Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἔξελον, οὐνεκα βουλῇ ἀριστεύεσκεν ἀπάντων.
 ἦ σφωῖν πρῶτον μὲν ἐπιπροΐηλε τράπεζαν
 καλὴν κυανόπεζαν εὖξοον, αὐτὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῆς 63
 χάλκειον κάνειον, ἐπὶ δὲ κρόμυον ποτῷ ὄψον,
 ἥδὲ μέλι χλωρόν, παρὰ δ' ἀλφίτου ἱεροῦ ἀκτὴν,
 παρ δὲ δέπας περικαλλές, ὃ οἴκοθεν ἦγ' ὁ γεραιός,
 χρυσείοις ἥλοισι πεπαρμένον· οὐατα δ' αὐτοῦ
 τέσσαρ' ἔσαν, δοιαὶ δὲ πελειάδες ἀμφὶς ἕκαστον
 χρύσειαι νεμέθοντο, δύω δ' ὑπὸ πυθμένες ἦσαν. 631

¹ A gold cup, very nearly answering to this description, but with two handles instead of four, was found by Schliemann at Mycenae (see Schuchhardt, *Schliemann's Excavations*, p. 271). A dove with outspread wings stands on the top of either handle, and from the lower part of the handles strips of gold extend to the outer rim of the base of

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prayer, for need has come upon them that may no longer be borne. Yet go now, Patroclus, dear to Zeus, and ask Nestor who it is that he bringeth wounded from out the war. Of a truth from behind he seemeth in all things like Machaon, son of Asclepius, but I saw not the eyes of the man, for the horses darted by me, speeding eagerly onward."

So spake he, and Patroclus gave ear to his dear comrade, and went running along the huts and the ships of the Achaeans.

But when those others were come to the hut of the son of Neleus, they stepped forth upon the bounteous earth, and Eurymedon the squire loosed old Nestor's horses from the car, and the twain dried the sweat from their tunics standing in the breeze by the shore of the sea ; and thereafter they went into the hut and sate them down on chairs. And for them fair-tressed Hecamede mixed a potion, she that old Nestor had taken from out of Tenedos, when Achilles sacked it, the daughter of great-hearted Arsinous ; for the Achaeans had chosen her out for him, for that in counsel he was ever best of all. She first drew before the twain a table, fair, with feet of cyanus, and well-polished, and set thereon a basket of bronze, and therewith an onion, a relish for their drink, and pale honey, and ground meal of sacred barley ; and beside them a beauteous cup, that the old man had brought from home, studded with bosses of gold ; four were the handles thereof, and about each twain doves were feeding, while below were two supports.¹ Another man the cup. These correspond well to the *πυθμένες* mentioned in the text. The bosses may be merely ornamental, or else they are the heads of the rivets holding the several parts together.

ἄλλος μὲν μογέων ἀποκινήσασκε τραπέζης
 πλεῖον ἔον, Νέστωρ δ' ὁ γέρων ἀμογητὶ ἅειρεν.
 ἐν τῷ ρά σφι κύκησε γυνὴ ἑῖκυῖα θεῆσιν
 οἶνω Πραμνεῖω, ἐπὶ δ' αἷγειον κνῆ τυρὸν
 κνήστι χαλκείῃ, ἐπὶ δ' ἄλφιστα λευκὰ πάλυνε, 64
 πινέμεναι δὲ κέλευσεν, ἐπεὶ ῥ' ὤπλισσε κυκείῳ.
 τῷ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πίνουντ' ἀφέτην πολυκαγκέα δῖψαν,
 μύθοισιν τέρποντο πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἐνέποντες,
 Πάτροκλος δὲ θύρῃσιν ἐφίστατο, ἰσόθεος φῶς.
 τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ὁ γεραῖος ἀπὸ θρόνου ὦρτο φαεινοῦ, 65
 ἐς δ' ἄγε χειρὸς ἐλών, κατὰ δ' ἐδριάσθαι ἄνωγε.
 Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀναίνετο εἰπέ τε μῦθον·
 “οὐχ ἔδος ἐστί, γεραῖε διοτρεφές, οὐδέ με πείσεις.
 αἰδοῖος νεμεσητὸς ὃ με προέηκε πυθέσθαι
 ὃν τινα τοῦτον ἄγεις βεβλημένον. ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς 66
 γιγνώσκω, ὁρόω δὲ Μαχάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν.
 νῦν δὲ ἔπος ἐρέων πάλιν ἄγγελος εἶμ' Ἀχιλῆϊ.
 εὔ δὲ σὺ οἶσθα, γεραῖε διοτρεφές, οἷος ἐκείνος
 δεινὸς ἀνὴρ· τάχα κεν καὶ ἀναίτιον αἰτιώωτο.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ· 67
 “τίπτε τ' ἄρ' ὦδ' Ἀχιλεὺς ὀλοφύρεται νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 ὅσσοι δὴ βέλεσιν βεβλήται; οὐδέ τι οἶδε
 πένθεος, ὅσσον ὄρωρε κατὰ στρατόν· οἱ γὰρ ἄριστοι
 ἐν νηυσὶν κέαται βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.
 βέβληται μὲν ὁ Τυδεΐδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης, 68
 οὔτασται δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἥδ' Ἀγαμέμνων·

could scarce have availed to lift that cup from the table, when it was full, but old Nestor would raise it right easily. Therein the woman, like to the goddesses, mixed a potion for them with Pramnian wine, and on this she grated cheese of goat's milk with a brazen grater, and sprinkled thereover white barley meal; and she bade them drink, when she had made ready the potion. Then when the twain had drunk, and sent from them parching thirst, they took delight in tales, speaking each to the other; and lo, Patroclus stood at the doors, a godlike man. At sight of him the old man sprang from his bright chair, and took him by the hand and led him in, and bade him be seated. But Patroclus from over against him refused, and spake, saying: "I may not sit, old sir, fostered of Zeus, nor wilt thou persuade me. Revered and to be dreaded is he who sent me forth to learn who it is that thou bringest home wounded. But even of myself I know, and behold Machaon, shepherd of the host. And now will I go back again a messenger, to bear word to Achilles. Well knowest thou, old sir, fostered of Zeus, of what sort is he, dread man; lightly would he blame even one in whom was no blame."

Then made answer the horseman Nestor of Gerenia: "Wherefore now doth Achilles thus have pity for the sons of the Achaeans, as many as have been smitten with darts? Nor knoweth he at all what grief hath arisen throughout the camp; for the best men lie among the ships smitten by darts or wounded with spear-thrusts. Smitten is the son of Tydeus, mighty Diomedes, wounded with spear-thrust is Odysseus, famed for his spear, and Aga-

βέβληται δὲ καὶ Εὐρύπυλος κατὰ μηρὸν οὔστῳ¹
 τοῦτον δ' ἄλλον ἐγὼ νέον ἤγαγον ἐκ πολέμοιο
 ἰὼ ἀπὸ νευρῆς βεβλημένον. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐσθλὸς ἐὼν Δαναῶν οὐ κήδεται οὐδ' ἐλεαίρει.
 ἦ μένει εἰς ὃ κε δὴ νῆες θοαὶ ἄγχι θαλάσσης
 Ἀργείων ἀέκητι πυρὸς δηϊοιο θέρωνται,
 αὐτοὶ τε κτεινόμεθ' ἐπισχερώ; οὐ γὰρ ἐμὴ ἴς
 ἔσθ' οἷη πάρος ἔσκεν ἐνὶ γναμπτοῖσι μέλεσσιν.
 εἴθ' ὥς ἡβώοιμι βίη δέ μοι ἔμπεδος εἴη,
 ὥς ὁπότε Ἥλείοισι καὶ ἡμῖν νεῖκος ἐτύχθη
 ἀμφὶ βοηλασίῃ, ὅτ' ἐγὼ κτάνον Ἴτυμονῆα,
 ἐσθλὸν Ὑπειροχίδην, ὃς ἐν Ἥλιδι ναιετάασκε,
 ῥύσι' ἐλαυνόμενος· ὃ δ' ἀμύνων ἦσι βόεσσιν
 ἔβλητ' ἐν πρώτοισιν ἐμῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἄκοντι,
 καὶ δ' ἔπεσεν, λαοὶ δὲ περίτρεσαν ἀγροιώται.
 ληΐδα δ' ἐκ πεδίου συνελάσσαμεν ἤλιθα πολλήν,
 πεντήκοντα βοῶν ἀγέλας, τόσα πώεα οἰῶν,
 τόσσα συῶν συβόσια, τόσ' αἰπόλια πλατέ' αἰγῶν,
 ἵππους δὲ ξανθὰς ἑκατὸν καὶ πεντήκοντα,
 πάσας θηλείας, πολλῇσι δὲ πῶλοι ὑπῆσαν.
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἡλασάμεσθα Πύλον Νηληϊὸν εἴσω
 ἐννύχιοι προτὶ ἄστυ· γεγῆθει δὲ φρένα Νηλεὺς,
 οὐνεκά μοι τύχε πολλά νέω πόλεμόνδε κιόντι.
 κήρυκες δὲ λίγαινον ἄμ' ἡοὶ φαινομένηφι
 τοὺς ἵμεν οἷσι χρεῖος ὀφείλετ' ἐν Ἥλιδι δῖη·
 οἱ δὲ συναγρόμενοι Πυλίων ἡγήτορες ἄνδρες
 δαίτρευνον· πολέσιν γὰρ Ἐπειοὶ χρεῖος ὀφείλον,
 ὥς ἡμεῖς παῦροι κεκακωμένοι ἐν Πύλῳ ἦμεν.
 ἐλθὼν γάρ ρ' ἐκάκωσε βίη Ἡρακληεῖη

¹ Line 662 is omitted in the best mss.

memnon, and smitten is Eurypylus too with an arrow in the thigh, and this man beside have I but now borne forth from the war smitten with an arrow from the string. Yet Achilles, valiant though he be, careth not for the Danaans, neither hath pity. Doth he wait until the swift ships hard by the sea, in despite of the Argives, shall blaze with consuming fire, and ourselves be slain man after man? For my strength is not such as of old it was in my supple limbs. Would that I were young and my strength were firm as when strife was set afoot between the Eleans and our folk about the lifting of kine, what time I slew Itymoneus, the valiant son of Hypeirochus, a man that dwelt in Elis, when I was driving off what we had seized in reprisal; and he while fighting for the kine was smitten amid the foremost by a spear from my hand; and he fell, and the country folk about him fled in terror. And booty exceeding great did we drive together from out the plain, fifty herds of kine, as many flocks of sheep, as many droves of swine, as many roving herds of goats, and chestnut horses an hundred and fifty, all mares, and many of them had foals at the teat. These then we drave into Neleian Pylos by night into the citadel, and Neleus was glad at heart for that much spoil had fallen to me when going as a stripling into war. And heralds made loud proclamation at break of dawn that all men should come to whomsoever a debt was owing in goodly Elis; and they that were leaders of the Pylians gathered together and made division, for to many did the Epeians owe a debt, seeing that we in Pylos were few and oppressed. For mighty Heracles had come and oppressed us in the years that were before,

HOMER

τῶν προτέρων ἐτέων, κατὰ δ' ἕκταθεν ὅσοι
ἄριστοι.

δώδεκα γὰρ Νηλῆος ἀμύμονος υἱέες ἦμεν·
τῶν οἷος λιπόμην, οἱ δ' ἄλλοι πάντες ὄλοντο·
ταῦθ' ὑπερηφανέοντες Ἐπειοὶ χαλκοχίτωνες,
ἡμέας ὑβρίζοντες, ἀτάσθαλα μηχανόωντο. 699
ἐκ δ' ὁ γέρων ἀγέλην τε βοῶν καὶ πῶϋ μέγ' οἰῶν
εἵλετο, κρινάμενος τριηκόσι' ἠδὲ νομῆας.
καὶ γὰρ τῷ χρεῖος μέγ' ὀφείλετ' ἐν Ἡλιδι δῖη,
τέσσαρες ἀθλοφόροι ἵπποι αὐτοῖσιν ὄχεσφιν,¹
ἐλθόντες μετ' ἅεθλα· περὶ τρίποδος γὰρ ἔμελλον 700
θεύσεσθαι· τοὺς δ' αὖθι ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Αὐγείας
κάσχεθε, τὸν δ' ἐλατῆρ' ἀφίει ἀκαχήμενον ἵππων.
τῶν ὁ γέρων ἐπέων κεχολωμένος ἠδὲ καὶ ἔργων
ἐξέλετ' ἄσπετα πολλά· τὰ δ' ἄλλ' ἐς δῆμον ἔδωκε
δαιτρεύειν, μή τίς οἱ ἀτεμβόμενος κίοι ἴσῃς.² 705
ἡμεῖς μὲν τὰ ἕκαστα διείπομεν, ἀμφί τε ἄστῃ
ἔρδομεν ἱρὰ θεοῖς· οἱ δὲ τρίτῳ ἡματι πάντες
ἦλθον ὁμῶς αὐτοί τε πολεῖς καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι
πανσυδίη· μετὰ δέ σφι Μολίονε θωρήσσοντο
παῖδ' ἔτ' ἐόντ', οὗ πω μάλα εἰδότε θούριδος ἀλκῆς. 710
ἔστι δέ τις Θρυόεσσα πόλις, αἰπεῖα κολώνη,
τηλοῦ ἐπ' Ἀλφειῷ, νεάτη Πύλου ἡμαθόεντος·
τὴν ἀμφεστρατόωντο διαρραῖσαι μεμαῶτες.
ἀλλ' ὅτε πᾶν πεδίον μετεκίαθον, ἄμμι δ' Ἀθήνη
ἄγγελος ἦλθε θέουσ' ἀπ' Ὀλύμπου θωρήσσεσθαι 715
ἔννυχος, οὐδ' ἀέκοντα Πύλον κάτα λαὸν ἄγειρεν,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐσσυμένους πολεμίζειν. οὐδέ με Νηλεὺς
εἶα θωρήσσεσθαι, ἀπέκρυψεν δέ μοι ἵππους·

¹ Line 699 was suspected in antiquity.

² Line 705 (= *Odyssey* ix. 42) was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

and all that were our bravest had been slain. Twelve were we that were sons of peerless Neleus, and of these I alone was left, and all the rest had perished ; wherefore the brazen-coated Epeans, proud of heart thereat, in wantonness devised mischief against us. And from out the spoil old Neleus chose him a herd of kine and a great flock of sheep, choosing three hundred and their herdsman with them. For to him a great debt was owing in goodly Elis, even four horses, winners of prizes, with their car, that had gone to the games, for they were to race for a tripod ; but Augeias, king of men, kept them there, and sent back their driver, sorrowing for his horses. By reason of these things, both deeds and words, was the old man wroth, and chose him recompense past telling ; and the rest he gave to the people to divide, that so far as in him lay no man might go defrauded of an equal share. So we were disposing of all that there was, and round about the city were offering sacrifice to the gods ; and on the third day the Epeians came all together, many men and single-hooved horses, with all speed, and among them the two Moliones did on their battle-gear, though they were as yet but striplings unskilled in furious valour. Now there is a city Thryoessa, a steep hill, far off on the Alpheius, the nethermost of sandy Pylos ; about this they set their camp, fain to raze it utterly. But when they had coursed over the whole plain, to us came Athene, speeding down from Olympus by night with the message that we should array us for battle, and nowise loath were the folk she gathered in Pylos, but right eager for war. Now Neleus would not suffer me to arm myself, but hid away my horses, for he deemed that as yet

οὐ γάρ πώ τί μ' ἔφη ἴδμεν πολεμήϊα ἔργα.
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ἱππεῦσι μετέπρεπον ἡμετέροισι
 καὶ πεζός περ ἐών, ἐπεὶ ὥς ἄγε νεῖκος Ἀθήνη.
 ἔστι δέ τις ποταμός Μινυηῖος εἰς ἅλα βάλλων
 ἐγγύθεν Ἀρήνης, ὅθι μείναμεν Ἡῷ διὰν
 ἱππῆες Πυλίων, τὰ δ' ἐπέρρεον ἔθνεα πεζῶν.
 ἔνθεν πανσυδὴ συν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες
 ἔνδιοι ἰκόμεσθ' ἱερὸν ρόον Ἀλφειοῖο.
 ἔνθα Διὶ ρέξαντες ὑπερμενεῖ ἱερὰ καλά,
 ταῦρον δ' Ἀλφειῷ, ταῦρον δὲ Ποσειδάωνι,
 αὐτὰρ Ἀθηναίῃ γλαυκώπιδι βοῦν ἀγελαίην,
 δόρπον ἔπειθ' ἐλόμεσθα κατὰ στρατὸν ἐν τελέεσσι,
 καὶ κατεκοιμήθημεν ἐν ἔντεσιν οἴσιν ἕκαστος
 ἀμφὶ ροὰς ποταμοῖο. ἀτὰρ μεγάθυμοι Ἐπειοὶ
 ἀμφίσταντο δὴ ἄστνυ διαρραῖσαι¹ μεμαῶτες·
 ἀλλὰ σφι προπάρουθε φάνη μέγα ἔργον Ἀρης·
 εὔτε γὰρ ἡέλιος φαέθων ὑπερέσχεθε γαίης,
 συμφερόμεσθα μάχῃ, Δίί τ' εὐχόμενοι καὶ Ἀθήνῃ.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ Πυλίων καὶ Ἐπειῶν ἔπλετο νεῖκος,
 πρῶτος ἐγὼν ἔλον ἄνδρα, κόμισσα δὲ μώνυχας
 ἵππους,

Μούλιον αἰχμητήν· γαμβρὸς δ' ἦν Αὐγείαιο,
 πρεσβυτάτην δὲ θύγατρ' εἶχε ξανθὴν Ἀγαμήδην,
 ἣ τόσα φάρμακα ἤδη ὅσα τρέφει εὐρέϊα χθών.
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ προσιόντα βάλλον χαλκῆρεϊ δουρί,
 ἤριπε δ' ἐν κονίῃσιν· ἐγὼ δ' ἐς δίφρον ὀρούσας
 στήν ῥα μετὰ προμάχοισιν. ἀτὰρ μεγάθυμοι
 Ἐπειοὶ

ἔτρεσαν ἄλλυδις ἄλλος, ἐπεὶ ἴδον ἄνδρα πεσόντα
 ἡγεμόν' ἱππῆων, ὃς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐπόρουσα κελαινῇ λαίλαπι ἴσος,

¹ διαρραῖσαι : διαπραθέειν.

I knew naught of deeds of war. Howbeit even so I was pre-eminent among our horsemen, on foot though I was, for so did Athene order the fight. There is a river Minyeius that empties into the sea hard by Arene, where we waited for bright Dawn, we the horsemen of the Pylians, and the throngs of footmen flowed ever after. Thence with all speed, arrayed in our armour, we came at midday to the sacred stream of Alpheius. There we sacrificed goodly victims to Zeus, supreme in might, and a bull to Alpheius, and a bull to Poseidon, but to flashing-eyed Athene a heifer of the herd; and thereafter we took supper throughout the host by companies, and laid us down to sleep, each man in his battle-gear, about the streams of the river. But the great-souled Epeians were marshalled about the city, fain to raze it utterly; but ere that might be there appeared unto them a mighty deed of war; for when the bright sun stood above the earth we made prayer to Zeus and Athene, and joined battle. But when the strife of the Pylians and Epeians began, I was first to slay my man, and to get me his single-hooved horses—even the spearman Mulius; son by marriage was he of Augeias, and had to wife his eldest daughter, fair-haired Agamede, who knew all simples that the wide earth nourisheth. Him as he came against me I smote with my bronze-tipped spear, and he fell in the dust; but I leapt upon his chariot and took my stand amid the foremost fighters. But the great-souled Epeians fled one here, one there, when they saw the man fallen, even him that was leader of the horsemen and pre-eminent in fight. But I sprang upon them like a

πεντήκοντα δ' ἔλον δίφρους, δύο δ' ἀμφὶς ἕκαστον
 φῶτες ὁδὰξ ἔλον οὐδας ἐμῶ ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντες.
 καὶ νῦ κεν Ἀκτορίωνε Μολίονε παῖδ' ἀλάπαξα, 750
 εἰ μὴ σφῶε πατήρ εὐρὺ κρείων ἐνοσίχθων
 ἐκ πολέμου ἐσάωσε, καλύψας ἡέρι πολλῇ.
 ἔνθα Ζεὺς Πυλίοισι μέγα κράτος ἐγγυάλισε·
 τόφρα γὰρ οὖν ἐπόμεσθα διὰ σπιδέος πεδίοιο,
 κτείνοντές τ' αὐτοὺς ἀνά τ' ἔντεα καλὰ λέγοντες, 755
 ὄφρ' ἐπὶ Βουπρασίου πολυπύρου βήσαμεν ἵππους
 πέτρης τ' Ὠλενίης, καὶ Ἀλησίου ἔνθα κολώνη
 κέκληται· ὅθεν αὐτὶς ἀπέτραπε λαὸν Ἀθήνη.
 ἔνθ' ἄνδρα κτείνας πύματον λίπον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἄψ ἀπὸ Βουπρασίοιο Πύλονδ' ἔχον ὠκέας ἵππους, 760
 πάντες δ' εὐχετόωντο θεῶν Διὶ Νέστορί τ' ἀνδρῶν.
 ὦς ἔον, εἴ ποτ' ἔον γε, μετ' ἀνδράσιν. αὐτὰρ
 Ἀχιλλεὺς

οἶος τῆς ἀρετῆς ἀπονήσεται· ἡ τέ μιν οἶω
 πολλὰ μετακλαύσεσθαι, ἐπεὶ κ' ἀπὸ λαὸς ὀληται.
 ὦ πέπον, ἡ μὲν σοί γε Μενόϊτιος ὦδ' ἐπέτελλεν 765
 ἡματι τῷ ὅτε σ' ἐκ Φθίης Ἀγαμέμνονι πέμπε.
 νῶϊ δὲ ἔνδον ἑόντες, ἐγὼ καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,¹
 πάντα μάλ' ἐν μεγάροις ἠκούομεν ὥς ἐπέτελλε.
 Πηλῆος δ' ἰκόμεσθα δόμους εὖ ναιετάοντας
 λαὸν ἀγείροντες κατ' Ἀχαιῖδα πουλυβοτείραν. 770
 ἔνθα δ' ἔπειθ' ἥρωα Μενόϊτιον εὖρομεν ἔνδον
 ἡδὲ σέ, παρ δ' Ἀχιλλῆα· γέρων δ' ἱππηλάτα Πηλεὺς
 πίονα μηρία καίε βοὸς Διὶ τερπικεραυνῷ
 αὐλῆς ἐν χόρτῳ· ἔχε δὲ χρύσειον ἄλειςον,
 σπένδων αἶθοπα οἶνον ἐπ' αἰθομένοισι ἱεροσῦ. 775

¹ Lines 767-785 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

black tempest and fifty chariots I took, and about each one two warriors bit the ground, quelled by my spear. And now had I slain the two Moliones, of the blood of Actor, but that their father, the wide-ruling Shaker of Earth, saved them from war, and shrouded them in thick mist. Then Zeus vouchsafed great might to the men of Pylos, for so long did we follow through the wide plain, slaying the men, and gathering their goodly battle-gear, even till we drave our horses to Buprasium, rich in wheat, and the rock of Olen and the place where is the hill called the hill of Alesium, whence Athene again turned back the host. Then I slew the last man, and left him; but the Achaeans drave back their swift horses from Buprasium to Pylos, and all gave glory among the gods to Zeus, and to Nestor among men.

Of such sort was I among warriors, as sure as ever I was. But Achilles would alone have profit of his valour. Nay, verily, methinks he will bitterly lament hereafter, when the folk perisheth. Ah, friend, of a surety Menoetius thus laid charge upon thee on the day when he sent thee forth from Phthia to Agamemnon. And we twain were within, I and goodly Odysseus, and in the halls we heard all things, even as he gave thee charge. For we had come to the well-built house of Peleus, gathering the host throughout the bounteous land of Achaia. There then we found in the house the warrior Menoetius and thee, and with you Achilles; and the old man Peleus, driver of chariots, was burning the fat thighs of a bull to Zeus that hurleth the thunderbolt, in the enclosure of the court, and he held in his hand a golden cup, pouring forth the flaming wine to accompany the burning offerings.

σφῶϊ μὲν ἀμφὶ βοὸς ἔπετον κρέα, νῶϊ δ' ἔπειτα
στῆμεν ἐνὶ προθύροισι· ταφῶν δ' ἀνόρουσεν

Ἀχιλλεύς,

ἐς δ' ἄγε χειρὸς ἐλών, κατὰ δ' ἐδριάσθαι ἄνωγε,
ξείνιά τ' εὖ παρέθηκεν, ἃ τε ξείνοισ θεμίς ἐστίν.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπημεν ἐδητύος ἡδὲ ποτῆτος,
ἦρχον ἐγὼ μύθοιο, κελεύων ὕμμ' ἄμ' ἔπεσθαι·
σφῶ δὲ μάλ' ἠθέλετον, τῶ δ' ἄμφω πόλλ' ἐπ-
έτελλον.

Πηλεὺς μὲν ὦ παιδὶ γέρων ἐπέτελλ' Ἀχιλλῇ
αἰὲν ἀριστεύειν καὶ ὑπείροχον ἔμμεναι ἄλλων·
σοὶ δ' αὖθ' ὧδ' ἐπέτελλε Μενοίτιος, Ἄκτορος υἱός·
'τέκνον ἐμόν, γενεῇ μὲν ὑπέρτερός ἐστιν Ἀχιλλεύς,
πρεσβύτερος δὲ σύ ἐσσι· βίη δ' ὃ γε πολλὸν
ἀμείνων.

ἀλλ' εὖ οἱ φάσθαι πυκινὸν ἔπος ἡδ' ὑποθέσθαι
καὶ οἱ σημαίνειν· ὃ δὲ πείσεται εἰς ἀγαθὸν περ·
ὥς ἐπέτελλ' ὁ γέρων, σὺ δὲ λήθεαι· ἀλλ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν
ταῦτ' εἴποις Ἀχιλλῇ δαΐφρονι, αἷ κε πίθηται.
τίς δ' οἶδ' εἴ κέν οἱ σὺν δαίμονι θυμὸν ὀρίναις
παρειπών; ἀγαθὴ δὲ παραίφασίς ἐστιν ἐταίρου.
εἰ δέ τινα φρεσὶν ἦσι θεοπροπίην ἀλεείνει¹
καὶ τινά οἱ παρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ,
ἀλλὰ σέ περ προέτω, ἅμα δ' ἄλλος λαὸς ἐπέσθω
Μυρμιδόνων, αἷ κέν τι φόως Δαναοῖσι γένηαι·
καὶ τοι τεύχεα καλὰ δότῳ πόλεμόνδε φέρεσθαι,
αἷ κέ σε τῷ ἴσκοντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο.

¹ Lines 794 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

Ye twain were busied about the flesh of the bull, and lo, we stood in the doorway; and Achilles, seized with wonder, sprang up, and took us by the hand and led us in, and bade us be seated, and he set before us abundant entertainment, all that is the due of strangers. But when we had had our fill of food and drink, I was first to speak, and bade you follow with us; and ye were both right eager, and those twain laid on you many commands. Old Peleus bade his son Achilles ever be bravest, and pre-eminent above all, but to thee did Menoetius, son of Actor, thus give command: 'My child, in birth is Achilles nobler than thou, but thou art the elder, though in might he is the better far. Yet do thou speak to him well a word of wisdom and give him counsel, and direct him; and he will obey thee to his profit.' Thus did the old man charge thee, but thou forgettest. Yet even now at the last do thou speak thus to wise-hearted Achilles, if so be he may hearken. Who knows but that heaven helping thou mightest rouse his spirit with thy persuading? A good thing is the persuasion of a friend. But if in his heart he is shunning some oracle and his queenly mother hath declared to him aught from Zeus, yet let him send thee forth, and with thee let the rest of the host of the Myrmidons follow, if so be thou mayest prove a light of deliverance to the Danaans; and let him give thee his fair armour to bear into the war, in hope that the Trojans may take thee for him, and so hold aloof from battle, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans may take breath, wearied though they be; for scant is the breathing-space in battle. And lightly might

ρεία δέ κ' ἀκμηῆτες κεκμηότας ἄνδρας αὐτῇ¹
ᾧσαισθε προτὶ ἄστν νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ὄρινε,
βῆ δὲ θέειν παρὰ νῆας ἐπ' Αἰακίδην Ἀχιλλῆα. 80
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κατὰ νῆας Ὀδυσσῆος θείοιο
ἔξε θεῶν Πάτροκλος, ἵνα σφ' ἀγορή τε θέμις τε
ἦην, τῇ δὴ καὶ σφι θεῶν ἐτετεύχατο βωμοί,
ἔνθα οἱ Εὐρύπυλος βεβλημένος ἀντεβόλησε
διογενῆς Εὐαιμονίδης κατὰ μηρὸν οἴστῳ, 81
σκάζων ἐκ πολέμου. κατὰ δὲ νότιος ῥέεν ἰδρῶς
ᾧμων καὶ κεφαλῆς, ἀπὸ δ' ἔλκεος ἀργαλείοιο
αἷμα μέλαν κελάρυζε· νόος γε μὲν ἔμπεδος ἦεν.
τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ᾧκτειρε Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός,
καί ῥ' ὀλοφυρόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 82
" ἂ δειλοί, Δαναῶν ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,
ὥς ἄρ' ἐμέλλετε τῇλε φίλων καὶ πατρίδος αἵης
ἄσσειν ἐν Τροίῃ ταχέας κύνας ἀργέτι δημῷ.
ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπέ, διοτρεφὲς Εὐρύπυλ' ἦρως,
ἧ ῥ' ἔτι που σχήσουσι πελώριον Ἑκτορ' Ἀχαιοί, 83
ἧ ἤδη φθίσονται ὑπ' αὐτοῦ δουρὶ δαμέντες; "

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Εὐρύπυλος βεβλημένος² ἀντίον ἠῦδα·
" οὐκέτι, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, ἄλκαρ Ἀχαιῶν
ἔσσεται, ἀλλ' ἐν νηυσὶ μελαίνησιν πεσέονται.
οἱ μὲν γὰρ δὴ πάντες, ὅσοι πάρος ἦσαν ἄριστοι, 84
ἐν νηυσὶν κέαται βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε
χερσὶν ὑπὸ Τρώων· τῶν δὲ σθένος ὄρνυται αἰέν.
ἀλλ' ἐμὲ μὲν σὺ σάωσον ἄγων ἐπὶ νῆα μέλαιναν,
μηροῦ δ' ἔκταμ' οἴστόν, ἀπ' αὐτοῦ δ' αἷμα κελαιῶν

¹ Lines 802 f. (= xvi. 44 f.) were rejected by Aristarchus.

² βεβλημένος : πεπνυμένος.

ye that are unwearied drive men that are wearied with battle back toward the city from the ships and the huts."

So spake he, and roused the heart in the breast of Patroclus, and he set out to run along the line of the ships to Achilles, son of Aeacus. But when in his running Patroclus was come to the ships of godlike Odysseus, where was their place of gathering and of the giving of dooms, whereby also were builded their altars of the gods, there Eurypylus met him, the Zeus-born son of Euaemon, smitten in the thigh with an arrow, limping from out the battle. And in streams down from his head and shoulders flowed the sweat, and from his grievous wound the black blood was gushing, yet was his spirit unshaken. At sight of him the valiant son of Menoetius had pity on him, and with wailing spake to him winged words: "Ah ye wretched men, leaders and lords of the Danaans, thus then were ye destined, far from your friends and your native land, to glut with your white fat the swift dogs in Troy. But come, tell me this, Eurypylus, warrior fostered of Zeus, will the Achaeans haply still hold back mighty Hector, or will they now perish, slain beneath his spear?"

And to him again made answer the wounded Eurypylus: "No longer, Zeus-born Patroclus, will there be any defence of the Achaeans, but they will fling themselves upon the black ships. For verily all they that aforetime were bravest, lie among the ships smitten by darts or wounded with spear-thrusts at the hands of the Trojans, whose strength ever waxeth. But me do thou succour, and lead me to my black ship, and cut the arrow from my thigh, and wash the black blood from it with warm water,

νίζ' ὕδατι λιαρῶ, ἐπὶ δ' ἥπια φάρμακα πάσσε, 83
 ἐσθλά, τά σε προτί φασιν Ἀχιλλῆος δεδιδάχθαι,
 ὃν Χείρων ἐδίδαξε, δικαιοτάτος Κενταύρων.

ἱητροὶ μὲν γὰρ Ποδαλείριος ἠδὲ Μαχάων,
 τὸν μὲν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν οἶομαι ἔλκος ἔχοντα,
 χρητίζοντα καὶ αὐτὸν ἀμύμονος ἱητῆρος, 84
 κείσθαι· ὁ δ' ἐν πεδίῳ Τρώων μένει ὄξυν Ἀρηα."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός·
 " πῶς τ' ἄρ' ἔοι τάδε ἔργα; τί ρέξομεν, Εὐρύπυλ
 ἦρως;

ἔρχομαι, ὄφρ' Ἀχιλῆϊ δαΐφρονι μῦθον ἐνίσπω,
 ὃν Νέστωρ ἐπέτελλε Γερήνιος, οὔρος Ἀχαιῶν· 85
 ἄλλ' οὐδ' ὥς περ σείο μεθήσω τειρομένοιο."

Ἦ, καὶ ὑπὸ στέρνοιο λαβὼν ἄγε ποιμένα λαῶν
 ἐς κλισίην· θεράπων δὲ ἰδὼν ὑπέχευε βοείας.
 ἔνθα μιν ἐκτανύσας ἐκ μηροῦ τάμνε μαχαίρῃ
 ὄξυν βέλος περιπευκές, ἀπ' αὐτοῦ δ' αἷμα κελαινὸν 86
 νίζ' ὕδατι λιαρῶ, ἐπὶ δὲ ρίζαν βάλε πικρὴν
 χερσὶ διατρίψας, ὀδυνήφατον, ἣ οἱ ἀπάσας
 ἔσχ' ὀδύνῃ· τὸ μὲν ἔλκος ἐτέρσετο, παύσατο δ'
 αἷμα.

and sprinkle thereon kindly simples of healing power, whereof men say that thou hast learned from Achilles, whom Cheiron taught, the most righteous of the Centaurs. For the leeches, Podaleirius and Machaon, the one methinks lieth wounded amid the huts, having need himself of a goodly leech, and the other in the plain abideth the sharp battle of the Trojans."

And to him again spake the valiant son of Menoetius: "How may these things be? What shall we do, warrior Eurypylus? I am on my way to declare to wise-hearted Achilles a message wherewith Nestor of Gerenia, warder of the Achaeans, charged me. Nay, but even so will I not neglect thee that art in grievous plight."

He spake and clasped the shepherd of the host beneath the breast, and led him to his hut, and his squire when he saw them strewed upon the ground hides of oxen. There Patroclus made him lie at length, and with a knife cut from his thigh the sharp-piercing arrow, and from the wound washed the black blood with warm water, and upon it cast a bitter root, when he had rubbed it between his hands, a root that slayeth pain, which stayed all his pangs; and the wound waxed dry, and the blood ceased.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Μ

Ὡς ὁ μὲν ἐν κλισίῃσι Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱὸς
 ἰᾶτ' Εὐρύπυλον βεβλημένον· οἱ δ' ἐμάχοντο
 Ἀργεῖοι καὶ Τρῶες ὁμιλαδόν· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλε
 τάφρος ἔτι σχήσειν Δαναῶν καὶ τεῖχος ὕπερθεν
 εὐρύ, τὸ ποιήσαντο νεῶν ὕπερ, ἀμφὶ δὲ τάφρον
 ἤλασαν, οὐδὲ θεοῖσι δόσαν κλειτὰς ἐκατόμβας,
 ὄφρα σφιν νῆας τε θοὰς καὶ ληῖδα πολλήν
 ἐντὸς ἔχον ρύοιτο. θεῶν δ' ἀέκητι τέτυκτο
 ἀθανάτων· τὸ καὶ οὗ τι πολὺν χρόνον ἔμπεδον ἦεν.
 ὄφρα μὲν Ἐκτωρ ζῶς ἔην καὶ μήνι' Ἀχιλλεύς
 καὶ Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος ἀπόρθητος πόλις ἔπλεν,
 τόφρα δὲ καὶ μέγα τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν ἔμπεδον ἦεν.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατὰ μὲν Τρώων θάνον ὅσσοι ἄριστοι,
 πολλοὶ δ' Ἀργείων οἱ μὲν δάμεν, οἱ δὲ λίποντο,
 πέρθετο δὲ Πριάμοιο πόλις δεκάτῳ ἐνιαυτῷ,
 Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἐν νηυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδ' ἔβησαν,
 δῆ τότε μητιόωντο Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀπόλλων
 τεῖχος ἀμαλδύναι, ποταμῶν μένος εἰσαγαγόντες,
 ὅσσοι ἀπ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἄλαδε προρέουσι,
 Ῥῆσός θ' Ἐπτάπορος τε Κάρησός τε Ῥοδῖος τε
 Γρήνικός τε καὶ Αἴσηπος διὸς τε Σκάμανδρος
 καὶ Σιμόεις, ὅθι πολλὰ βοάγρια καὶ τρυφάλειαι

BOOK XII

So then amid the huts the valiant son of Menoetius was tending the wounded Eurypylus, but the others, Argives and Trojans, fought on in throngs, nor were the ditch of the Danaans and their wide wall above long to protect them, the wall that they had builded as a defence for their ships and had drawn a trench about it—yet they gave not glorious hecatombs to the gods—that it might hold within its bounds their swift ships and abundant spoil, and keep all safe. Howbeit against the will of the immortal gods was it builded; wherefore for no long time did it abide unbroken. As long as Hector yet lived, and Achilles yet cherished his wrath, and the city of king Priam was unsacked, even so long the great wall of the Achaeans likewise abode unbroken. But when all the bravest of the Trojans had died and many of the Argives—some were slain and some were left—and the city of Priam was sacked in the tenth year, and the Argives had gone back in their ships to their dear native land, then verily did Poseidon and Apollo take counsel to sweep away the wall, bringing against it the might of all the rivers that flow forth from the mountains of Ida to the sea—Rhesus and Heptaporus and Caresus and Rhodius, and Granicus and Aesepus, and goodly Scamander, and Simois, by the banks whereof many

HOMER

κάππεσον ἐν κονίησι καὶ ἡμιθέων γένος ἀνδρῶν·
τῶν πάντων ὁμόσε στόματ' ἔτραπε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων,

ἐννήμαρ δ' ἐς τείχος ἱεὶ ῥόον· ὃε δ' ἄρα Ζεὺς 25
συνεχές, ὅφρα κε θᾶσσον ἀλίπλοα τείχεα θείη.
αὐτὸς δ' ἐννοσίγαιος ἔχων χεῖρεσσι τρίαῖναν
ἡγεῖτ', ἐκ δ' ἄρα πάντα θεμεΐλια κύμασι πέμπε
φιτρῶν καὶ λάων, τὰ θέσαν μογέοντες Ἀχαιοί,
λεῖα δ' ἐποίησεν παρ' ἀγάρροον Ἑλλήσποντον, 30
αὐτὶς δ' ἡϊόνα μεγάλην ψαμάθοισι κάλυψε,
τείχος ἀμαλδύνας· ποταμούς δ' ἔτρεψε νέεσθαι
καὶ ῥόον, ἧ περ πρόσθεν ἱεν καλλίρροον ὕδωρ.

“Ὡς ἄρ' ἔμελλον ὀπισθε Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀπόλλων
θησέμεναι· τότε δ' ἀμφὶ μάχῃ ἐνοπή τε δεδήκει 35
τείχος εὐδμητον, κανάχιζε δὲ δούρατα πύργων
βαλλόμεν’· Ἀργεῖοι δὲ Διὸς μᾶστιγι δαμέντες
νηυσὶν ἔπι γλαφυρῇσιν ἐελμένοι ἰσχανόωντο,
Ἔκτορα δειδιότες, κρατερὸν μῆστωρα φόβοιο·
αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ὥς τὸ πρόσθεν ἐμάρνατο ἴσος ἀέλλῃ. 40
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἔν τε κύνεσσι καὶ ἀνδράσι θηρευτῇσι
κάπριος ἢ ἐλέων στρέφεται σθένει βλεμεαίνων·
οἱ δέ τε πυργηδὸν σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύναντες
ἀντίοι ἴστανται καὶ ἀκοντίζουσι θαμειὰς
αἰχμὰς ἐκ χειρῶν· τοῦ δ' οὐ ποτε κυδάλιμον κῆρ 45
ταρβεῖ οὐδὲ φοβεῖται, ἀγνηροῖή δέ μιν ἔκτα·
ταρφέα τε στρέφεται στίχας ἀνδρῶν πειρητίζων·
ὅππῃ τ' ἰθύσῃ, τῇ τ' εἵκουσι στίχες ἀνδρῶν·
ὥς Ἔκτωρ ἂν ὁμιλον ἰὼν ἐλίσσεθ' ἐταίρους
τάφρον ἐποτρύνων διαβαινέμεν· οὐδέ οἱ ἵπποι 50
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shields of bull's-hide and many helms fell in the dust, and the race of men half-divine—of all these did Phoebus Apollo turn the mouths together, and for nine days' space he drave their flood against the wall; and Zeus rained ever continually, that the sooner he might whelm the wall in the salt sea. And the Shaker of Earth, bearing his trident in his hands, was himself the leader, and swept forth upon the waves all the foundations of beams and stones, that the Achaeans had laid with toil, and made all smooth along the strong stream of the Hellespont, and again covered the great beach with sand, when he had swept away the wall; and the rivers he turned back to flow in the channel, where aforetime they had been wont to pour their fair streams of water.

Thus were Poseidon and Apollo to do in the after-time; but then war and the din of war blazed about the well-built wall, and the beams of the towers rang, as they were smitten; and the Argives, conquered by the scourge of Zeus, were penned by their hollow ships, and held in check in terror of Hector, the mighty deviser of rout, while he as aforetime fought like unto a whirlwind. And as when, among hounds and huntsmen, a wild boar or a lion wheeleth about, exulting in his strength, and these array them in ranks in fashion like a wall, and stand against him, and hurl from their hands javelins thick and fast; yet his valiant heart feareth not nor anywise quaieth, though his valour is his bane; and often he wheeleth him about and maketh trial of the ranks of men, and wheresoever he chargeth, there the ranks of men give way: even on this wise Hector went ever through the throng and besought his comrades, urging them to cross the trench. Howbeit

τόλμων ὠκύποδες, μάλα δὲ χρεμέτιζον ἐπ' ἄκρῳ
 χεῖλει ἐφεσταότες· ἀπὸ γὰρ δειδίσσετο τάφρος
 εὐρεῖ¹, οὐτ' ἄρ' ὑπερθορέειν σχεδὸν οὔτε περῆσαι
 ῥῆιδίη· κρημνοὶ γὰρ ἐπηρεφέες περὶ πᾶσαν
 ἔστασαν ἀμφοτέρωθεν, ὑπερθεν δὲ σκολόπεσσιν
 ὀξέσιν ἡρήρει, τοὺς ἴστασαν υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
 πυκνοὺς καὶ μεγάλους, δηῖτων ἀνδρῶν ἀλεωρῆν.
 ἔνθ' οὐ κεν ῥέα ἵππος εὐτροχον¹ ἄρμα τιταίνων
 ἐσβαίη, πεζοὶ δὲ μενοίνεον εἰ τελέουσι.
 δῆ τότε Πουλυδάμας θρασὺν Ἑκτορα εἶπε παρα-
 στάς·

“ Ἑκτορ τ' ἦδ' ἄλλοι Τρώων ἀγοὶ ἦδ' ἐπικούρων,
 ἀφραδέως διὰ τάφρον ἐλαύνομεν ὠκέας ἵππους·
 ἦ δὲ μάλ' ἀργαλήη περάαν· σκόλοπες γὰρ ἐν αὐτῇ
 ὀξέες ἐστᾶσιν, ποτὶ δ' αὐτοὺς τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν.
 ἔνθ' οὐ πως ἔστιν καταβήμεναι οὐδὲ μάχεσθαι
 ἵππευσι· στεῖνος γάρ, ὅθι τρώσεσθαι οἶω.
 εἰ μὲν γὰρ τοὺς πάγχυ κακὰ φρονέων ἀλαπάξει
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης, Τρώεσσι δὲ ἴετ'² ἀρήγειν,
 ἦ τ' ἂν ἐγὼ γ' ἐθέλοιμι καὶ αὐτίκα τοῦτο γενέσθαι,
 νωνύμνους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιοὺς·
 εἰ δέ χ' ὑποστρέψωσι, παλίωξις δὲ γένηται
 ἐκ νηῶν καὶ τάφρῳ ἐνιπλήξωμεν ὀρυκτῇ,
 οὐκέτ' ἔπειτ' οἶω οὐδ' ἄγγελον ἀπονέεσθαι
 ἄψορρον προτὶ ἄστυ ἐλιχθέντων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼ εἶπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες·
 ἵππους μὲν θεράποντες ἐρυκόντων ἐπὶ τάφρῳ,
 αὐτοὶ δὲ πρυλέες σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες

¹ εὐτροχον : εὐξοον.

² ἴετ' Aristarchus : βούλετ'.

his swift-footed horses dared not, but loudly they neighed, standing on the sheer brink, for the trench affrighted them, so wide was it, easy neither to o'erleap at a bound nor to drive across ; for overhanging banks stood all about its circuit on this side and on that, and at the top it was set with sharp stakes that the sons of the Achaeans had planted close together and great, a defence against foemen. Not lightly might a horse, tugging at the wheeled car, get within that circuit ; but the footmen were eager, if they might achieve it. Then verily Polydamas drew nigh to Hector, and spake, saying : " Hector, and ye other leaders of the Trojans and allies, it is but folly that we seek to drive across the trench our swift horses ; hard in sooth is it to cross, for sharp stakes are set in it, and close anigh them is the wall of the Achaeans. There is it no wise possible for charioteers to descend and fight ; for the space is narrow, and then methinks shall we suffer hurt. For if Zeus, that thundereth on high, is utterly to crush our foes in his wrath, and is minded to give aid unto the Trojans, there verily were I too fain that this might forthwith come to pass, that the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name ; but if they turn upon us and we be driven back from the ships and become entangled in the digged ditch, then methinks shall not one man of us return back to the city from before the Achaeans when they rally, even to bear the tidings. But come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. As for the horses, let the squires hold them back by the trench, but let us on foot, arrayed in our armour,

Ἔκτορι πάντες ἐπώμεθ' ἀολλέες· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
οὐ μενέουσ', εἰ δὴ σφιν ὀλέθρου πείρατ' ἐφήπται."

Ὡς φάτο Πουλυδάμας, ἅδε δ' Ἔκτορι μῦθος
ἀπήμων,
αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε.
οὐδὲ μὲν ἄλλοι Τρῶες ἐφ' ἵππων ἠγερέθοντο,
ἀλλ' ἀπὸ πάντες ὄρουσαν, ἐπεὶ ἴδον Ἔκτορα δῖον.
ἠνιόχῳ μὲν ἔπειτα ἐὼ ἐπέτελλεν ἕκαστος
ἵππους εὖ κατὰ κόσμον ἐρυκέμεν αὐθ' ἐπὶ τάφρῳ·
οἱ δὲ διαστάντες, σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύναντες,
πένταχα κοσμηθέντες ἅμ' ἠγεμόνεσσιν ἔποντο.

Οἱ μὲν ἅμ' Ἔκτορ' ἴσαν καὶ ἀμύμονι Πουλυδά-
μαντι,

οἱ πλεῖστοι καὶ ἄριστοι ἔσαν, μέμασαν δὲ μάλιστα
τείχος ῥήξάμενοι κοίλῃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ μάχεσθαι·
καὶ σφιν Κεβριόνης τρίτος εἶπετο· παρ δ' ἄρ' ὄχεσφιν
ἄλλον Κεβριόναο χερεῖονα κάλλιπεν Ἐκτωρ.
τῶν δ' ἐτέρων Πάρις ἦρχε καὶ Ἀλκάθοος καὶ
Ἀγῆνωρ,

τῶν δὲ τρίτων Ἐλενος καὶ Δηϊφοβος θεοειδής,
νῆε δὴ Πριάμοιο· τρίτος δ' ἦν Ἄσιος ἦρως,
Ἄσιος Ὑρτακίδης, ὃν Ἀρίσβηθεν φέρον ἵπποι
αἰθωνες μεγάλοι, ποταμοῦ ἀπὸ Σελλήεντος.
τῶν δὲ τετάρτων ἦρχεν εὖς παῖς Ἀγχίσαιο,
Αἰνεΐας, ἅμα τῷ γε δὴ Ἀντήνορος νῆε,
Ἀρχέλοχός τ' Ἀκάμας τε, μάχης εὖ εἰδότε πάσης.
Σαρπηδῶν δ' ἠγήσατ' ἀγακλειτῶν ἐπικούρων,
πρὸς δ' ἔλετο Γλαῦκον καὶ ἀρήϊον Ἀστεροπαῖον·
οἱ γάρ οἱ εἶσαντο διακριδὸν εἶναι ἄριστοι
τῶν ἄλλων μετὰ γ' αὐτόν· ὁ δ' ἔπρεπε καὶ διὰ
πάντων.

οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ ἀλλήλους ἄραρον τυκτῆσι βόεσσι,
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follow all in one throng after Hector ; and the Achaeans will not withstand us, if so be the bonds of destruction are made fast upon them."

So spake Polydamas, and his prudent counsel was well pleasing unto Hector, and forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground. Nor did the other Trojans remain gathered together upon their chariots, but they all leapt forth when they beheld goodly Hector afoot. Then on his own charioteer each man laid command to hold in his horses well and orderly there at the trench, but the men divided and arrayed themselves, and marshalled in five companies they followed after the leaders.

Some went with Hector and peerless Polydamas, even they that were most in number and bravest, and that were most fain to break through the wall and fight by the hollow ships, and with them followed Cebriones as the third ; for by his chariot had Hector left another man, weaker than Cebriones. The second company was led by Paris and Alcahous and Agenor, and the third by Helenus and godlike Deïphobus—sons twain of Priam ; and a third was with them, the warrior Asius,—Asius son of Hyrtacus, whom his horses tawny and great had borne from Arisbe, from the river Selleïs. And of the fourth company the valiant son of Anchises was leader, even Aeneas, and with him were Antenor's two sons, Archelochus and Acamas, well skilled in all manner of fighting. And Sarpedon led the glorious allies, and he chose as his comrades Glaucus and warlike Asteropaeus, for these seemed to him to be the bravest beyond all others after his own self, but he was pre-eminent even amid all. These then when they had fenced one another with their well-

βάν ρ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν λελιημένοι, οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔφαντο
σχήσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νηυσὶ μελαίνησιν πεσέεσθαι.

"Ενθ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες τηλεκλειτοὶ τ' ἐπίκουροι
βουλῇ Πουλυδάμαντος ἀμωμήτοιο πίθοντο·
ἀλλ' οὐχ Ὑρτακίδης ἔθελ' Ἄσιος, ὄρχαμος ἀνδρῶν, 11
αὐθι λιπεῖν ἵππους τε καὶ ἡνίοχον θεράποντα,
ἀλλὰ σὺν αὐτοῖσιν πέλασεν νήεσσι θοῇσι,
νήπιος, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλε κακὰς ὑπὸ κῆρας ἀλύξας,
ἵπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφιν ἀγαλλόμενος παρὰ νηῶν
ἂψ ἀπονοστήσειν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν. 11
πρόσθεν γάρ μιν μοῖρα δυσώνυμος ἀμφεκάλυψεν
ἔγχεϊ Ἰδομενῆος, ἀγανοῦ Δευκαλίδας.
εἷσατο γὰρ νηῶν ἐπ' ἀριστερά, τῇ περ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐκ πεδίου νίσοντο σὺν ἵπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφι·
τῇ ρ' ἵππους τε καὶ ἄρμα διήλασεν, οὐδὲ πύλῃσιν 12
εὖρ' ἐπικεκλιμένας σανίδας καὶ μακρὸν ὄχῃα,
ἀλλ' ἀναπεπταμένας ἔχον ἀνέρες, εἴ τιν' ἐταίρων
ἐκ πολέμου φεύγοντα σαώσειαν μετὰ νῆας.
τῇ ρ' ἰθὺς φρονέων ἵππους ἔχε, τοὶ δ' ἅμ' ἔποντο 12
ὀξέα κεκλήγοντες· ἔφαντο γὰρ οὐκέτ' Ἀχαιοὺς
σχήσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νηυσὶ μελαίνησιν πεσέεσθαι·
νήπιοι, ἐν δὲ πύλῃσι δὺ' ἀνέρε εὖρον ἀρίστῳ,¹
υἱέ' ὑπερθύμῳ Λαπιθάων αἰχμητῶν,
τὸν μὲν Πειριθόου υἱά, κρατερόν Πολυποίτην,
τὸν δὲ Λεοντῆα, βροτολοιγῷ ἴσον Ἀρηϊ.
τῷ μὲν ἄρα προπάραιθε πυλάων ὑψηλῶν
ἔστασαν ὥς ὅτε τε δρῦες οὖρεσιν ὑψικάρῃνοι,
αἱ τ' ἄνεμον μίμνουσι καὶ ὑετὸν ἤματα πάντα,
ρίζῃσιν μεγάλῃσι διηνεκέεσσ' ἀραρυῖαι·

¹ The dual in this and the following line is given by Zenodotus and Aristophanes; the mss. have the plural

wrought shields of bull's-hide, made straight for the Danaans, full eagerly, nor deemed they that they would any more be stayed, but would fall upon the black ships.

Then the rest of the Trojans and their far-famed allies obeyed the counsel of blameless Polydamas, but Asius, son of Hyrtacus, leader of men, was not minded to leave there his horses and his squire the charioteer, but chariot and all he drew nigh to the swift ships, fool that he was! for he was not to escape the evil fates, and return, glorying in horses and chariot, back from the ships to windy Ilios. Nay, ere that might be, fate, of evil name, enfolded him, by the spear of Idomeneus, the lordly son of Deucalion. For he made for the left wing of the ships, even where the Achaeans were wont to return from the plain with horses and chariots: there drave he through his horses and car, and at the gate he found not the doors shut nor the long bar drawn, but men were holding them flung wide open, if so be they might save any of their comrades fleeing from out the battle toward the ships. Thither drave he his horses in unswerving course, and after him followed his men with shrill cries, for they deemed that they would no more be stayed of the Achaeans, but would fall upon the black ships—fools that they were! for at the gate they found two warriors most valiant, high-hearted sons of Lapith spearmen, the one stalwart Polypoetes, son of Peirithous, and the other Leonteus, peer of Ares the bane of men. These twain before the high gate stood firm even as oaks of lofty crest among the mountains, that ever abide the wind and rain day by day, firm fixed with roots great and long; even so these twain,

ὥς ἄρα τὼ χεῖρεσσι πεποιθότες ἡδὲ βίηφι
 μῖνον ἐπερχόμενον μέγαν Ἄσιον οὐδ' ἐφέβοντο.
 οἱ δ' ἰθὺς πρὸς τείχος εὐδμητον βόας αὔας
 ὑπόσ' ἀνασχόμενοι ἔκιον μεγάλῳ ἀλαλητῷ
 Ἄσιον ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα καὶ Ἰαμενὸν καὶ Ὀρέστην
 Ἀσιάδην τ' Ἀδάμαντα Θόωνά τε Οἰνόμαόν τε.
 οἱ δ' ἦ τοι ἦος μὲν εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς
 ὄρνυον ἔνδον ἐόντες ἀμύνεσθαι περὶ νηῶν·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τείχος ἐπεσσυμένους ἐνόησαν
 Τρῶας, ἀτὰρ Δαναῶν γένετο ἰαχὴ τε φόβος τε,
 ἐκ δὲ τὼ αἰῶντε πυλάων πρόσθε μαχέσθην,
 ἀγροτέροισι σύεσσι ἐοικότε, τῷ τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι
 ἀνδρῶν ἡδὲ κυνῶν δέχεται κολοσυρτὸν ἰόντα,
 δοχμῷ τ' αἰῶσσοντε περὶ σφίσιν ἄγνυτον ὕλην
 πρυμνὴν ἐκτάμνοντες, ὑπαὶ δέ τε κόμπος ὁδόντων
 γίγνεται, εἰς ὃ κέ τις τε βαλὼν ἐκ θυμὸν ἔλθῃ·
 ὥς τῶν κόμπει χαλκὸς ἐπὶ στήθεσσι φαεινὸς
 ἄντην βαλλομένων· μάλα γὰρ κρατερῶς ἐμάχοντο,
 λαοῖσιν καθύπερθε πεποιθότες ἡδὲ βίηφιν.
 οἱ δ' ἄρα χερμαδίοισιν εὐδμήτων ἀπὸ πύργων
 βάλλον, ἀμυνόμενοι σφῶν τ' αὐτῶν καὶ κλισιάων
 νηῶν τ' ὠκυπόρων. νιφάδες δ' ὥς πίπτον ἔραζε,
 ἅς τ' ἄνεμος ζαῆς, νέφεα σκιόεντα δονήσας,
 ταρφειᾶς κατέχευεν ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ·
 ὥς τῶν ἐκ χειρῶν βέλεα ρέον, ἡμὲν Ἀχαιῶν
 ἡδὲ καὶ ἐκ Τρώων· κόρυθες δ' ἀμφ' αὖτον αὐτεν
 βαλλόμεναι¹ μυλάκεσσι καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι.
 δὴ ρά τότε ὤμωξέν τε καὶ ὦ πεπλήγετο μηρῷ
 Ἄσιος Ὑρτακίδης, καὶ ἀλαστήσας ἔπος ηὔδα·

¹ βαλλόμεναι Zenodotus: βαλλουένων Aristarchus.

trusting in the might of their arms, abode the oncoming of great Asius, and fled not. But their foes came straight against the well-built wall, lifting on high their shields of dry bull's-hide with loud shouting, round about king Asius, and Iamenus, and Orestes, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Thoön and Oenomaus. And the Lapiths for a time from within the wall had been rousing the well-greaved Achaeans to fight in defence of the ships; but when they saw the Trojans rushing upon the wall, while the Danaans with loud cries turned in flight, forth rushed the twain and fought in front of the gate like wild boars that amid the mountains abide the tumultuous throng of men and dogs that cometh against them, and charging from either side they crush the trees about them, cutting them at the root, and therefrom ariseth a clatter of tusks, till one smite them and take their life away: even so clattered the bright bronze about the breasts of the twain, as they were smitten with faces toward the foe; for right hardily they fought, trusting in the host above them and in their own might. For the men above kept hurling stones from the well-built towers, in defence of their own lives and of the huts and of the swift-faring ships. And like snow-flakes the stones fell ever earthward, like flakes that a blustering wind, as it driveth the shadowy clouds, sheddeth thick and fast upon the bounteous earth; even so flowed the missiles from the hands of these, of Achaeans alike and Trojans; and helms rang harshly and bossed shields, as they were smitten with great stones. Then verily Asius, son of Hyrtacus, uttered a groan, and smote both his thighs, and in sore indignation he spake, saying:

“ Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἦ ῥά νυ καὶ σὺ φιλοψευδῆς ἐτέτυξο
 πάγχυ μάλ’· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ γ’ ἐφάμην ἥρως Ἀχαιοὺς 165
 σχήσειν ἡμέτερόν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους.
 οἱ δ’, ὥς τε σφήκες μέσον αἰόλοι ἢ μέλισσαι
 οἰκία ποιήσωνται ὁδῶ ἔπι παιπαλοέσση,
 οὐδ’ ἀπολείπουσιν κοῖλον δόμον, ἀλλὰ μένοντες 170
 ἄνδρας θηρητῆρας ἀμύνονται περὶ τέκνων,
 ὥς οἱ γ’ οὐκ ἐθέλουσι πυλάων καὶ δὺ’ ἔοντε
 χάσσασθαι πρὶν γ’ ἢ κατακτάμεν ἢ ἀλῶναι.

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, οὐδὲ Διὸς πείθε φρένα ταῦτ’ ἀγορεύων·
 “Ἐκτορι γάρ οἱ θυμὸς ἐβούλετο κῦδος ὀρέξαι.

“Ἄλλοι δ’ ἀμφ’ ἄλλησι μάχην ἐμάχοντο πύλῃσιν.¹ 175
 ἀργαλέον δέ με ταῦτα θεὸν ὥς πάντ’ ἀγορεύσαι·
 πάντῃ γὰρ περὶ τείχος ὀρώρει θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ
 λάϊνον· Ἀργεῖοι δὲ καὶ ἀχνύμενοί περ ἀνάγκῃ
 νηῶν ἡμύνοντο· θεοὶ δ’ ἀκαχῆατο θυμὸν 180
 πάντες, ὅσοι Δαναοῖσι μάχης ἐπιτάρροβοι ἦσαν.
 σὺν δ’ ἔβαλον Λαπίθαι πόλεμον καὶ δηϊοτήτα.

“Ἐνθ’ αὖ Πειριθόου υἱός, κρατερὸς Πολυποίτης,
 δουρὶ βάλεν Δάμασον κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήν·
 οὐδ’ ἄρα χαλκείῃ κόρυς ἔσχεθεν, ἀλλὰ διαπρὸ 185
 αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ ῥῆξ’ ὀστέον, ἐγκέφαλος δὲ
 ἔνδον ἅπας πεπάλακτο· δάμασσε δέ μιν μεμαῶτα.
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα Πύλωνα καὶ Ὀρμενον ἐξενάριξεν.
 υἱὸν δ’ Ἀντιμάχοιο Λεοντεύς, ὄζος Ἄρηος,
 Ἴππόμαχον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ ζωστήρα τυχῆσας.
 αὐτὶς δ’ ἐκ κολεοῖο ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὄξυ 190

¹ Lines 175-181 were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

¹ The adjective αἰόλος, which so often has reference to colour (cf. κορυθαἰόλος), appears in this context to denote rather the *flexible* nature of the slender waist of the wasp; 556

"Father Zeus, of a surety thou too then art utterly a lover of lies ! for I deemed not, that the Achæan warriors would stay our might and our invincible hands. But they like wasps of nimble¹ waist, or bees that have made their nest in a rugged path, and leave not their hollow home, but abide, and in defence of their young ward off hunter folk ; even so these men, though they be but two, are not minded to give ground from the gate, till they either slay or be slain."

So spake he, but with these words he moved not the mind of Zeus, for it was to Hector that Zeus willed to vouchsafe glory.

But others were fighting in battle about the other gates, and hard were it for me, as though I were a god, to tell the tale of all these things, for everywhere about the wall of stone rose the wondrous-blazing fire ; for the Argives, albeit in sore distress, defended their ships perforce ; and the gods were grieved at heart, all that were helpers of the Danaans in battle. And the Lapiths clashed in war and strife.

Then the son of Peirithous, mighty Polypoetes, cast with his spear and smote Damasus through the helmet with cheek pieces of bronze ; and the bronze helm stayed not the spear, but the point of bronze brake clean through the bone, and all the brain was spattered about within ; so stayed he him in his fury. And thereafter he slew Pylon and Ormenus. And Leonteus, scion of Ares, smote Hippomachus, son of Antimachus, with a cast of his spear, striking him upon the girdle. And again he drew from its sheath

cf. xix. 404 πόδας αἶδλος ἵππος ; xxii. 509 αἶδλαι εὐλαί. So in 208 αἶδλος, used of the serpent, seems to mean " writhing," rather than " with glancing scales."

Ἀντιφάτην μὲν πρῶτον, ἐπαΐξας δι' ὀμίλου,
 πληῆξ' αὐτοσχεδίην· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ὕπτιος οὐδὲ ἐρείσθη·¹
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα Μένωνα καὶ Ἰαμενὸν καὶ Ὀρέστην
 πάντας ἐπασσυτέρους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ.

“Ὀφρ' οἱ τοὺς ἐνάριζον ἀπ' ἔντεα μαρμαίροντα, 195
 τόφρ' οἱ Πουλυδάμαντι καὶ Ἑκτορι κοῦροι ἔποντο,
 οἱ πλείστοι καὶ ἄριστοι ἔσαν, μέμασαν δὲ μάλιστα
 τεῖχος τε ῥήξειν καὶ ἐνιπρήσειν πυρὶ νῆας,
 οἳ ῥ' ἔτι μερμήριζον ἐφεσταότες παρὰ τάφρῳ.
 ὄρνις γάρ σφιν ἐπῆλθε περησέμεναι μεμαῶσιν, 200
 αἰετὸς ὕψιπέτης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ λαὸν ἐέργων,
 φοινήεντα δράκοντα φέρων ὀνύχεσσι πέλῳρον
 ζῶν ἔτ' ἀσπαίροντα· καὶ οὐ πω λήθετο χάρμης·
 κόψε γὰρ αὐτὸν ἔχοντα κατὰ στήθος παρὰ δειρὴν
 ἰδνωθεὶς ὀπίσω· ὁ δ' ἀπὸ ἔθεν ἦκε χαμᾶζε 205
 ἀλγῆσας ὀδύνῃσι, μέσῳ δ' ἐνὶ κάββαλ' ὀμίλῳ,
 αὐτὸς δὲ κλάγξας πέτετο πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο.
 Τρῶες δ' ἐρρίγησαν ὅπως ἴδον αἰόλον ὄφιν
 κείμενον ἐν μέσσοισι, Διὸς τέρας αἰγιόχοιο.
 δὴ τότε Πουλυδάμας θρασὺν Ἑκτορα εἶπε παρα-
 στάς· 210

“Ἑκτορ, αἰὲ μὲν πῶς μοι ἐπιπλήσσεις ἀγορῇσιν
 ἐσθλὰ φραζομένῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ ἔοικε
 δῆμον ἐόντα παρέξ ἀγορευέμεν, οὐτ' ἐνὶ βουλῇ
 οὐτε ποτ' ἐν πολέμῳ, σὸν δὲ κράτος αἰὲν ἀέξειν· 215
 νῦν αὖτ' ἐξερέω ὥς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα.
 μὴ ἴομεν Δαναοῖσι μαχησόμενοι περὶ νηῶν.
 ὦδε γὰρ ἐκτελέεσθαι ὀίομαι, εἰ ἐτεόν γε

¹ οὐδὲ ἐρείσθη: οὐδας ἔρεισεν Aristarchus (cf. xi. 144).

his sharp sword and darting upon him through the throng smote Antiphates first in close fight, so that he was hurled backward upon the ground; and thereafter Menon, and Iamenus, and Orestes, all of these one after the other he brought down to the bounteous earth.

While they were stripping from these their shining arms, meanwhile the youths that followed with Polydamas and Hector, even they that were most in number and bravest, and that most were fain to break through the wall and burn the ships with fire, these still tarried in doubt, as they stood by the trench. For a bird had come upon them, as they were eager to cross over, an eagle of lofty flight, skirting the host on the left, and in its talons it bore a blood-red, monstrous snake, still alive and struggling, nor was it yet forgetful of combat; for it writhed backward, and smote him that held it on the breast beside the neck, till the eagle, stung with pain, cast it from him to the ground, and let it fall in the midst of the throng, and himself with a loud cry sped away down the blasts of the wind. And the Trojans shuddered when they saw the writhing snake lying in the midst of them, a portent of Zeus that beareth the aegis. Then verily Polydamas drew near, and spake to bold Hector: "Hector, ever dost thou rebuke me in the gatherings of the folk, though I give good counsel, since it were indeed unseemly that a man of the people should speak contrariwise to thee, be it in council or in war, but he should ever increase thy might; yet now will I speak even as seemeth to me to be best. Let us not go forward to fight with the Danaans for the ships. For thus, methinks, will

Τρωσὶν ὃδ' ὄρνις ἦλθε περησέμεναι μεμαῶσιν,
 αἰετὸς ὑψιπέτης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ λαὸν ἑέργων,¹
 φοινήεντα δράκοντα φέρων ὀνύχεσσι πέλωρον
 ζών· ἄφαρ δ' ἀφέηκε πάρος φίλα οἰκί' ἰκέσθαι,
 οὐδ' ἐτέλεσσε φέρων δόμεναι τεκέεσσιν ἐοῖσιν—
 ὥς ἡμεῖς, εἴ πέρ τε πύλας καὶ τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν
 ῥήξόμεθα σθένει· μεγάλῳ, εἴξωσι δ' Ἀχαιοί,
 οὐ κόσμῳ παρὰ ναῦφιν ἐλευσόμεθ' αὐτὰ κέλευθα·
 πολλοὺς γὰρ Τρώων καταλείψομεν, οὓς κεν Ἀχαιοὶ
 χαλκῷ δηώσωσιν ἀμυνόμενοι περὶ νηῶν.
 ὦδέ χ' ὑποκρίναιτο θεοπρόπος, ὃς σάφα θυμῷ
 εἰδείη τεράων καὶ οἱ πειθοίατο λαοί."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη² κορυθαίολος
 Ἔκτωρ·

" Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ'
 ἀγορεύεις·

οἶσθα καὶ ἄλλον μῦθον ἀμείνονα τοῦδε νοῆσαι.
 εἰ δ' ἐτεὸν δὴ τοῦτον ἀπὸ σπουδῆς ἀγορεύεις,
 ἐξ ἅρα δὴ τοι ἔπειτα θεοὶ φρένας ὤλεσαν αὐτοί,
 ὃς κέλεαι Ζηνὸς μὲν ἐριγδούποιον λαθέσθαι
 βουλέων, ἃς τέ μοι αὐτὸς ὑπέσχετο καὶ κατένευσε.
 τῦνη δ' οἰωνοῖσι τανυπτερύγεσσι κελεύεις
 πείθεσθαι, τῶν οὐ τι μετατρέπομ' οὐδ' ἀλεγίζω,
 εἴτ' ἐπὶ δεξι' ἴωσι πρὸς ἡῶ τ' ἡέλιόν τε,
 εἴτ' ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ τοί γε ποτὶ ζόφον ἡερόεντα.
 ἡμεῖς δὲ μέγαλοιο Διὸς πειθώμεθα βουλῇ,
 ὃς πᾶσι θνητοῖσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισιν ἀνάσσει.
 εἰς οἰωνὸς ἄριστος ἀμύνεσθαι περὶ πάτρης.
 τίπτε σὺ δειδοικας πόλεμον καὶ δηϊοτῆτα;
 εἰ περ γάρ τ' ἄλλοι γε περὶ κτεινόμεθα πάντες

¹ Line 219 is omitted in the best mss.

² τὸν . . . προσέφη: τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας Zenodotus.
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the issue be, seeing that in sooth this bird has come upon the Trojans, as they were eager to cross over, an eagle of lofty flight, skirting the host on the left, bearing in his talons a blood-red, monstrous snake, still living, yet straightway let it fall before he reached his own nest, neither finished he his course, to bring and give it to his little ones—even so shall we, though we break the gates and the wall of the Achaeans by our great might, and the Achaeans give way, come back over the selfsame road from the ships in disarray; for many of the Trojans shall we leave behind, whom the Achaeans shall slay with the bronze in defence of the ships. On this wise would a soothsayer interpret, one that in his mind had clear knowledge of omens, and to whom the folk gave ear.”

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: “Polydamas, this that thou sayest is no longer to my pleasure; yea, thou knowest how to devise better words than these. But if thou verily speakest thus in earnest, then of a surety have the gods themselves destroyed thy wits, seeing thou biddest me forget the counsels of loud-thundering Zeus, that himself promised me and bowed his head thereto. But thou biddest us be obedient to birds long of wing, that I regard not, nor take thought thereof, whether they fare to the right, toward the Dawn and the sun, or to the left toward the murky darkness. Nay, for us, let us be obedient to the counsel of great Zeus, that is king over all mortals and immortals. One omen is best, to fight for one’s country. Wherefore dost thou fear war and battle? For if the rest of us be slain one and all at the ships

νηυσὶν ἐπ' Ἀργείων, σοὶ δ' οὐ δέος ἔστ' ἀπολέσθαι·
οὐ γάρ τοι κραδίη μενεδήϊος οὐδὲ μαχήμων.
εἰ δέ σὺ δηϊοτήτος ἀφέξεαι, ἤέ τιν' ἄλλον
παρφάμενος ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρέψεις πολέμοιο,
αὐτίκ' ἐμῶ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσεις." 25

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο, τοὶ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο
ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ· ἐπὶ δὲ Ζεὺς τερπικέραυνος
ῶρσεν ἀπ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἀνέμοιο θύελλαν,
ἣ ῥ' ἰθὺς νηῶν κονίην φέρεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιῶν
θέλγε νόον, Τρῳσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἑκτορι κῦδος ὄπαζε. 25
τοῦ περ δὴ τεράεσσι πεποιθότες ἡδὲ βίηφι
ῥήγνυσθαι μέγα τείχος Ἀχαιῶν πειρήτιζον.
κρόσσας μὲν πύργων ἔρουν, καὶ ἔρειπον ἐπάλξεις,
στήλας τε προβλήτας ἐμόχλεον, ἄς ἄρ' Ἀχαιοὶ
πρώτας ἐν γαίῃ θέσαν ἔμμεναι ἔχματα πύργων. 26
τὰς οἱ γ' αὐέρουν, ἔλποντο δὲ τείχος Ἀχαιῶν
ῥήξειν· οὐδέ νύ πω Δαναοὶ χάζοντο κελεύθου,
ἀλλ' οἱ γε ῥινοῖσι βοῶν φράξαντες ἐπάλξεις
βάλλον ἀπ' αὐτῶν δηϊούς ὑπὸ τείχος ἰόντας.

Ἀμφοτέρω δ' Αἴαντε κελευτιόωντ' ἐπὶ πύργων 26
πάντοσε φοιτήτην, μένος ὀτρύνοντες Ἀχαιῶν.
ἄλλον μειλιχίοις, ἄλλον στερεοῖς ἐπέεσσι
νείκεον, ὃν τινα πάγχυ μάχης μεθιέντα ἴδοιεν·
“ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ὅς τ' ἔσχοτος ὅς τε μεσήεις
ὅς τε χεριώτερος, ἐπεὶ οὐ πῶ πάντες ὁμοῖοι 27

¹ It is impossible to fix with certainty the meaning of the word κρόσσαι, which recurs in 444. In xiv. 35 we have the adjective προκρόσσας, which apparently means “row behind row” (of the Greek ships drawn up upon the beach), and Herodotus once (ii. 125) uses κρόσσαι of the steps of the pyramids. We can do no more than accept the word as denoting some part of the fortification, which we are unable to define with precision. In 444 the Trojans mount upon 562

of the Argives, yet is there no fear that thou shouldst perish, for thy heart is not staunch in fight nor warlike. Howbeit, if thou shalt hold aloof from battle, or shalt beguile with thy words any other, and turn him from war, forthwith smitten by my spear shalt thou lose thy life."

So spake he and led the way ; and they followed after with a wondrous din ; and thereat Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt, roused from the mountains of Ida a blast of wind, that bare the dust straight against the ships ; and he bewildered the mind of the Achaeans, but vouchsafed glory to the Trojans and to Hector. Trusting therefore in his portents and in their might they sought to break the great wall of the Achaeans. The pinnets¹ of the fortifications they dragged down and overthrew the battlements, and pried out the supporting beams that the Achaeans had set first in the earth as buttresses for the wall. These they sought to drag out, and hoped to break the wall of the Achaeans. Howbeit not even now did the Danaans give ground from the path, but closed up the battlements with bull's-hides, and therefrom cast at the foemen, as they came up against the wall.

And the two Aiantes ranged everywhere along the walls urging men on, and arousing the might of the Achaeans. One man with gentle words, another with harsh would they chide, whomsoever they saw giving ground utterly from the fight : " Friends, whoso is pre-eminent among the Danaans, whoso holds a middle place, or whoso is lesser, for in nowise

the κρόσσαι, but these are distinct from the ἐπαλξίς, or battlement, which appears to have been a wooden rampart, breaks in which could be closed up with hides (263).

ἀνέρες ἐν πολέμῳ, νῦν ἔπλετο ἔργον ἅπασι·
καὶ δ' αὐτοὶ τόδε που γιννώσκετε. μή τις ὀπίσσω
τετράφθω ποτὶ νῆας ὁμοκλητῆρος ἀκούσας,
ἀλλὰ πρόσω ἴεσθε καὶ ἀλλήλοισι κέλεσθε,
αἶ κε Ζεὺς δώῃσιν Ὀλύμπιος ἀστεροπητῆς
νεῖκος ἀπωσαμένους δηϊούς προτὶ ἄστυ δῖεσθαι." 275

Ὡς τῷ γε προβοῶντε μάχην ὤτρυνον Ἀχαιῶν.
τῶν δ', ὥς τε νιφάδες χιόνος πίπτωσι θαμειαὶ
ἡματι χειμερίῳ, ὅτε τ' ὤρετο μητίετα Ζεὺς
νιφέμεν, ἀνθρώποισι πιφασκόμενος τὰ ἄ κῆλα· 280
κοιμήσας δ' ἀνέμους χέει ἔμπεδον, ὄφρα καλύψῃ
ὕψηλῶν ὀρέων κορυφὰς καὶ πρῶνας ἄκρους
καὶ πεδία λωτοῦντα καὶ ἀνδρῶν πίονα ἔργα·
καί τ' ἐφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς κέχυται λιμέσιν τε καὶ ἀκταῖς,
κῦμα δέ μιν προσπλάζον ἐρύκεται· ἄλλα τε πάντα 285
εἴλυται καθύπερθ', ὅτ' ἐπιβρίσῃ Διὸς ὄμβρος·
ὥς τῶν ἀμφοτέρωσε λίθοι πωτῶντο θαμειαί,
αἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐς Τρῶας, αἱ δ' ἐκ Τρώων ἐς Ἀχαιοὺς,
βαλλομένων· τὸ δὲ τεῖχος ὕπερ πᾶν δοῦπος ὀρώρει.

Οὐδ' ἂν πω τότε γε Τρῶες καὶ φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ 290
τεῖχεος ἐρρήξαντο πύλας καὶ μακρὸν ὀχῆα,
εἰ μὴ ἄρ' υἱὸν ἔον Σαρπηδόνα μητίετα Ζεὺς
ὤρσεν ἐπ' Ἀργείοισι, λέονθ' ὥς βουσὶν ἔλιξιν.
αὐτίκα δ' ἀσπίδα μὲν πρόσθ' ἔσχετο πάντοσ' ἔϊσιν,
καλὴν χαλκείην ἐξήλατον,¹ ἣν ἄρα χαλκεὺς 295
ἤλασεν, ἔντοσθεν δὲ βοείας ράψε θαμειᾶς
χρυσείης ράβδοισι διηνεκέσιν περὶ κύκλον.
τὴν ἄρ' ὃ γε πρόσθε σχόμενος, δύο δοῦρε τινάσσων,

¹ ἐξήλατον Zenodotus: ἐξήλατον Aristarchus.

¹ Possibly, "because he hath heard the shouts of the foe."

² In interpreting ράβδοισι as meaning "stitches" (of gold wire), I follow Reichel and Leaf.

are all men equal in war, now is there a work for all, and this, I ween, ye know even of yourselves. Let no man turn him back to the ships now that he has heard one that cheers him on¹; nay, press ye forward, and urge ye one the other, in hope that Olympian Zeus, lord of the lightning, may grant us to thrust back the assault and drive our foes to the city."

So shouted forth the twain, and aroused the battle of the Achaeans. And as flakes of snow fall thick on a winter's day, when Zeus, the counsellor, bestirreth him to snow, shewing forth to men these arrows of his, and he lulleth the winds and sheddeth the flakes continually, until he hath covered the peaks of the lofty mountains and the high headlands, and the grassy plains, and the rich tillage of men; aye, and over the harbours and shores of the grey sea is the snow strewn, albeit the wave as it beateth against it keepeth it off, but all things beside are wrapped therein, when the storm of Zeus driveth it on: even so from both sides their stones flew thick, some upon the Trojans, and some from the Trojans upon the Achaeans, as they cast at one another; and over all the wall the din arose.

Yet not even then would the Trojans and glorious Hector have broken the gates of the wall and the long bar, had not Zeus the counsellor roused his own son, Sarpedon, against the Argives, as a lion against sleek kine. Forthwith he held before him his shield that was well balanced upon every side, a fair shield of hammered bronze, that the bronze-smith had hammered out, and had stitched the many bull's-hides within with stitches² of gold that ran all about its circuit. This he held before him, and

βῆ ῥ' ἵμεν ὥς τε λέων ὀρεσίτροφος, ὅς τ' ἐπιδευῆς
 δηρὸν ἔη κρειῶν, κέλεται δέ ἐ θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ 30
 μήλων πειρήσοντα καὶ ἐς πυκινὸν δόμον ἔλθειν·
 εἷ περ γάρ χ' εὖρησι παρ' αὐτόφι βώτορας ἄνδρας
 σὺν κυσὶ καὶ δούρεσσι φυλάσσοντας περὶ μῆλα,
 οὐ ρά τ' ἀπείρητος μέμονε σταθμοῖο δίεσθαι,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἄρ' ἦ ἥρπαξε μετάλμενος, ἡὲ καὶ αὐτὸς 30
 ἔβλητ' ἐν πρώτοισι θοῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἄκοντι·
 ὥς ρά τότε ἀντίθεον Σαρπηδόνα θυμὸς ἀνῆκε
 τείχος ἐπαῖξαι διὰ τε ῥήξασθαι ἐπάλξεις.
 αὐτίκα δὲ Γλαῦκον προσέφη, παῖδ' Ἴππολόχοιο·
 “ Γλαῦκε, τί ἦ δὴ νῶϊ τετιμῆμεσθα μάλιστα 31
 ἔδρη τε κρέασιν τε ἰδὲ πλείοις δεπάεσσιν
 ἐν Λυκίῃ, πάντες δὲ θεοὺς ὥς εἰσορώσι;
 καὶ τέμενος νεμόμεσθα μέγα Ξάνθοιο παρ' ὄχθας,
 καλὸν φυταλιῆς καὶ ἀρούρης πυροφόροιο.
 τῷ νῦν χρή Λυκίοισι μέτα πρώτοισιν ἔοντας 31
 ἐστάμεν ἡδὲ μάχης καυστείρης ἀντιβολῆσαι,
 ὄφρα τις ὦδ' εἴπῃ Λυκίων πύκα θωρηκτάων·
 ‘οὐ μὰν ἀκλεέες Λυκίην κάτα κοιρανέουσιν
 ἡμέτεροι βασιλῆες, ἔδουσί τε πίονα μῆλα
 οἶνόν τ' ἔξαιτον μελιηδέα· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ ἴς 32
 ἐσθλή, ἐπεὶ Λυκίοισι μέτα πρώτοισι μάχονται.’
 ὦ πέπον, εἰ μὲν γὰρ πόλεμον περὶ τόνδε φυγόντε
 αἰεὶ δὴ μέλλοιμεν ἀγῆρω τ' ἀθανάτῳ τε
 ἔσσεσθ', οὔτε κεν αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρώτοισι μαχοίμην
 οὔτε κε σὲ στέλλοιμι μάχην ἐς κυδιάνειραν· 32
 νῦν δ' ἔμψης γὰρ κῆρες ἐφεστᾶσιν θανάτοιο
 μυρίαι, ἃς οὐκ ἔστι φυγεῖν βροτὸν οὐδ' ὑπαλύξαι,
 ἴομεν, ἡὲ τῷ εὖχος ὀρέξομεν, ἡὲ τις ἡμῖν.”

brandished two spears, and so went his way like a mountain-nurtured lion that hath long lacked meat, and his proud spirit biddeth him go even into the close-built fold to make an attack upon the flocks. For even though he find thereby the herdsmen with dogs and spears keeping watch over the sheep, yet is he not minded to be driven from the steading ere he maketh essay; but either he leapeth amid the flock and seizeth one, or is himself smitten as a foremost champion by a javelin from a swift hand: even so did his spirit then urge godlike Sarpedon to rush upon the wall, and break down the battlements. Straightway then he spake to Glaucus, son of Hippolochus: "Glaucus, wherefore is it that we twain are held in honour above all with seats, and messes, and full cups in Lycia, and all men gaze upon us as on gods? Aye, and we possess a great demesne by the banks of Xanthus, a fair tract of orchard and of wheat-bearing plough-land. Therefore now it behoveth us to take our stand amid the foremost Lycians, and confront the blazing battle, that many a one of the mail-clad Lycians may say: "Verily no inglorious men be these that rule in Lycia, even our kings, they that eat fat sheep and drink choice wine, honey-sweet: nay, but their might too is goodly, seeing they fight amid the foremost Lycians. Ah friend, if once escaped from this battle we were for ever to be ageless and immortal, neither should I fight myself amid the foremost, nor should I send thee into battle where men win glory; but now—for in any case fates of death beset us, fates past counting, which no mortal may escape or avoid—now let us go forward, whether we shall give glory to another, or another to us."

HOMER

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, οὐδὲ Γλαῦκος ἀπετράπετ’ οὐδ’
ἀπίθησε·

τὼ δ’ ἰθὺς βήτην Λυκίων μέγα ἔθνος ἄγοντε.
τοὺς δὲ ἰδὼν ῥίγησ’ υἱὸς Πετεῶο Μενεσθεύς·
τοῦ γὰρ δὴ πρὸς πύργον ἴσαν κακότητα φέροντες·
πάπτηνεν δ’ ἀνὰ πύργον Ἀχαιῶν, εἴ τιν’ ἴδοιτο
ἡγεμόνων, ὃς τίς οἱ ἀρὴν ἐτάροισιν ἀμύναι·
ἐς δ’ ἐνόησ’ Αἴαντε δύω, πολέμου ἀκορήτω,
έσταότας, Τεῦκρόν τε νέον κλισίηθεν ἰόντα,
ἐγγύθεν· ἀλλ’ οὐ πῶς οἱ ἔην βώσαντι γεγωνεῖν·
τόσσος γὰρ κτύπος ἦεν, αὐτῇ δ’ οὐρανὸν ἴκε,
βαλλομένων σακέων τε καὶ ἵπποκόμων τρυ-
φαλειῶν

καὶ πυλέων· πᾶσαι γὰρ ἐπώχατο, τοὶ δὲ κατ’
αὐτὰς

ιστάμενοι πειρῶντο βίῃ ῥήξαντες ἐσελθεῖν.
αἴψα δ’ ἐπ’ Αἴαντα προΐει κήρυκα Θωώτην·
“ἔρχεο, διε Θωῶτα, θεῶν Αἴαντα κάλεσσον,
ἀμφοτέρω μὲν μᾶλλον· ὁ γάρ κ’ ὄχ’ ἄριστον
ἀπάντων

εἴη, ἐπεὶ τάχα τῇδε τετεύξεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος.
ὦδε γὰρ ἔβρισαν Λυκίων ἀγοί, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ
ζαχρηεῖς τελέθουσι κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας.
εἰ δέ σφιν καὶ κείθι πόνος καὶ νεῖκος ὄρωρεν,
ἀλλὰ περ οἷος ἔτω Τελαμώνιος ἄλκιμος Αἴας,
καὶ οἳ Τεῦκρος ἅμα σπέσθω τόξων ἐν εἰδώς.”¹

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἄρα οἱ κῆρυξ ἀπίθησεν ἀκούσας,
βῆ δὲ θέειν παρὰ τείχος Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων,
στῇ δὲ παρ’ Αἰάντεσσι κίων, εἴθαρ δὲ προσηύδα·
“Αἴαντ’, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε χαλκοχιτώνων,

¹ Line 350 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

¹ In taking ὦδε in a local sense, and in reading κείσε in
568

So spake he, and Glaucus turned not aside, neither disobeyed him, but the twain went straight forward, leading the great host of the Lycians. At sight of them, Menestheus, son of Peteos, shuddered, for it was to his part of the wall that they came, bearing with them ruin ; and he looked in fear along the wall of the Achaeans, in hope that he might see one of the leaders who would ward off bane from his comrades ; and he marked the Aiantes twain, insatiate in war, standing there, and Teucer that was newly come from his hut, close at hand ; howbeit it was no wise possible for him to shout so as to be heard of them, so great a din was there, and the noise went up to heaven of smitten shields and helms with crests of horse-hair, and of the gates, for all had been closed, and before them stood the foe, and sought to break them by force, and enter in. Forthwith then to Aias he sent the herald Thoötes : “ Go, goodly Thoötes, run thou, and call Aias, or rather the twain, for that were far best of all, seeing that here will utter ruin soon be wrought. Hard upon us here¹ press the leaders of the Lycians, who of old have ever been fierce in mighty conflicts. But if with them too yonder the toil of war and strife have arisen, yet at least let valiant Aias, son of Telamon, come alone, and let Teucer, that is well skilled with the bow, follow with him.”

So spake he, and the herald failed not to hearken as he heard, but set him to run beside the wall of the brazen-coated Achaeans, and he came and stood by the Aiantes, and straightway said : “ Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the brazen-coated Achaeans, the

359, I follow Zenodotus. Most editors read ὥδε in both lines, giving it its common Homeric sense of “ thus.”

ἡνώγει Πετεῶο διοτρεφέος φίλος υἱὸς 355
 κεῖσ' ἵμεν, ὄφρα πόνοιο μίνυνθά περ ἀντιάσῃτον,
 ἀμφοτέρω μὲν μᾶλλον· ὁ γάρ κ' ὅχ' ἄριστον
 ἀπάντων

εἷη, ἐπεὶ τάχα κείθι τετεύχεται αἰπὺς ὀλεθρος·
 κεῖσε¹ γὰρ ἔβρισαν Λυκίων ἀγοί, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ
 ζαχρηεῖς τελέθουσι κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμῖνας. 360
 εἰ δὲ καὶ ἐνθάδε περ πόλεμος καὶ νεῖκος ὄρωρεν,
 ἀλλὰ περ οἷος ἴτω Τελαμώνιος ἄλκιμος Αἴας,
 καὶ οἱ Τεῦκρος ἅμα σπέσθω τόξων ἐὺ εἰδώς."²

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας.
 αὐτίκ' Ὀϊλιάδην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα. 365
 "Αἴαν, σφῶϊ μὲν αὖθι, σὺ καὶ κρατερὸς Λυκομήδης,
 ἔσταότες Δαναοὺς ὀτρύνετον ἱφί μάχεσθαι·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κεῖσ' εἶμι· καὶ ἀντιόω πολέμοιο·
 αἶψα δ' ἐλεύσομαι αὖτις, ἐπὴν ἐὺ τοῖς ἐπαμύνω."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη Τελαμώνιος Αἴας, 370
 καὶ οἱ Τεῦκρος ἅμ' ἦε κασίγνητος καὶ ὄπατρος.³
 τοῖς δ' ἅμα Πανδίων Τεύκρου φέρε καμπύλα τόξα.
 εὖτε Μενεσθῆος μεγαθύμου πύργον ἵκοντο
 τείχεος ἐντὸς ἰόντες—ἐπειγομένοισι δ' ἵκοντο—
 οἳ δ' ἐπ' ἐπάλξεις βαῖνον ἐρεμνῇ λαίλαπι ἴσοι 375
 ἵφθιμοι Λυκίων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες·
 σὺν δ' ἐβάλοντο μάχεσθαι ἐναντίον, ὥρτο δ' αὐτή.

Αἴας δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος ἄνδρα κατέκτα,
 Σαρπήδοντος ἐταῖρον, Ἐπικλῆα μεγάλθυμον,
 μαρμάρω ὀκριόεντι βαλὼν, ὃ ρά τείχεος ἐντὸς 380
 κείμε μέγας παρ' ἑπαλξιν ὑπέρτατος. οὐδέ κέ μιν ρέα
 χεῖρεσσ' ἀμφοτέρης ἔχοι ἀνὴρ οὐδὲ μάλ' ἡβῶν,

¹ κεῖσε Zenodotus : ὦδε mss.

² Line 363 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Lines 371 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

son of Peteos, nurtured of Zeus, biddeth you go thither, that, though it be but for a little space, ye may confront the toil of war—both of you, if so may be, for that were far best of all, seeing that yonder will utter ruin soon be wrought. Hard upon them there press the leaders of the Lycians, who of old have ever been fierce in mighty conflicts. But if here too war and strife have arisen, yet at least let valiant Aias, son of Telamon, go alone, and let Teucer, that is well skilled with the bow, follow with him.”

So spake he, and great Telamonian Aias failed not to hearken. Forthwith he spake winged words to the son of Oileus : “ Aias, do ye twain, thou and strong Lycomedes, stand fast here and urge on the Danaans to fight amain, but I will go thither, and confront the war, and quickly will I come again, when to the full I have borne them aid.”

So saying Telamonian Aias departed, and with him went Teucer, his own brother, begotten of one father, and with them Pandion bare the curved bow of Teucer. Now when, as they passed along within the wall, they reached the post of great-souled Menestheus—and to men hard pressed they came—the foe were mounting upon the battlements like a dark whirlwind, even the mighty leaders and rulers of the Lycians ; and they clashed together in fight, and the battle-cry arose.

Then Aias, son of Telamon, was first to slay his man, even great-souled Epicles, comrade of Sarpedon, for he smote him with a huge jagged rock, that lay the topmost of all within the wall by the battlements. Not easily with both hands could a man, such as mortals now are, hold it, were he never so

οἶοι νῦν βροτοί εἰς· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ὑπόθεν ἔμβाल' αἰείρας,
 θλάσσε δὲ τετράφαλον κυνέην, σὺν δ' ὅστέ' ἄραξε 385
 πάντ' ἄμυδις κεφαλῆς· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀρνευτῆρι ἐοικώς
 κάππεσ' ἀφ' ὑψηλοῦ πύργου, λίπε δ' ὅστέα θυμός.
 Τεῦκρος δὲ Γλαῦκον, κρατερὸν παῖδ' Ἴππολόχοιο,
 ἰὼ ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο,
 ἧ ῥ' ἴδε γυμνωθέντα βραχίονα, παῦσε δὲ χάρμης·
 ἄψ δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος ἄλτο λαθών, ἵνα μή τις Ἀχαιῶν 391
 βλήμενον ἀθρήσειε καὶ εὐχετόωτ' ἐπέεσσι.
 Σαρπηδόντι δ' ἄχος γένετο Γλαύκου ἀπιόντος,
 αὐτίκ' ἐπεὶ τ' ἐνόησεν· ὅμως δ' οὐ λήθετο χάρμης,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε Θεστορίδην Ἀλκμάονα δουρὶ τυχήσας
 νύξ', ἐκ δ' ἔσπασεν ἔγχος· ὁ δ' ἐσπόμενος πέσε 395
 δουρὶ

πρηγῆς, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῶ.
 Σαρπηδὼν δ' ἄρ' ἔπαλξιν ἐλὼν χερσὶ στιβαρῆσιν
 ἔλχ', ἧ δ' ἔσπετο πᾶσα διαμπερές, αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε
 τείχος ἐγυμνώθη, πολέεσσι δὲ θῆκε κέλευθον.

Τὸν δ' Αἴας καὶ Τεῦκρος ὁμαρτήσανθ' ὁ μὲν ἰὼ 401
 βεβλήκει τελαμῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι φαεινὸν
 ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης· ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς κῆρας ἄμυνε
 παιδὸς ἐοῦ, μὴ νηυσὶν ἔπι πρυμνῆσι δαμείη·
 Αἴας δ' ἀσπίδα νύξεν ἐπάλμενος, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ 405
 ἤλυθεν ἐγχείῃ, στυφέλιξε δέ μιν μεμαῶτα.
 χώρησεν δ' ἄρα τυτθὸν ἐπάλξιος· οὐδ' ὃ γε πάμπαν
 χάζετ' ἐπεὶ οἱ θυμὸς ἐέλετο¹ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.
 κέκλετο δ' ἀντιθέοισιν ἐλιζάμενος Λυκίοισιν·
 “ὦ Λύκιοι, τί τ' ἄρ' ὦδε μεθίετε θούριδος ἀλκῆς;
 ἀργαλέον δέ μοι ἔστι καὶ ἰφθίμῳ περ ἐόντι 411

¹ ἐέλετο Aristarchus : ἐέλετο.

young and strong, but Aias lifted it on high and hurled it, and he shattered the four-horned helmet, and crushed together all the bones of the head of Epicles ; and he fell like a diver from the high wall, and his spirit left his bones. And Teucer smote Glaucus, the stalwart son of Hippolochus, as he rushed upon them, with an arrow from the high wall, where he saw his arm uncovered ; and he stayed him from fighting. Back from the wall he leapt secretly, that no man of the Achaeans might mark that he had been smitten, and vaunt over him boastfully. But over Sarpedon came grief at Glaucus' departing, so soon as he was ware thereof, yet even so forgot he not to fight, but smote with a thrust of his spear Alcmaon, son of Thestor, with sure aim, and again drew forth the spear. And Alcmaon, following the spear, fell headlong, and about him rang his armour, dight with bronze. But Sarpedon with strong hands caught hold of the battlement and tugged, and the whole length of it gave way, and the wall above was laid bare, and he made a path for many.

But against him came Aias and Teucer at the one moment : Teucer smote him with an arrow on the gleaming baldric of his sheltering shield about his breast, but Zeus warded off the fates from his own son that he should not be laid low at the ships' sterns ; and Aias leapt upon him and thrust against his shield, but the spear-point passed not through, howbeit he made him reel in his onset. So he gave ground a little space from the battlement, yet withdrew not wholly, for his spirit hoped to win him glory. And he wheeled about, and called to the godlike Lycians : " Ye Lycians, wherefore are ye thus slack in furious valour ? Hard is it for me,

HOMER

μούνῳ ῥήξαμένῳ θέσθαι παρὰ νηυσὶ κέλευθον·
ἀλλ' ἐφομαρτεῖτε· πλεόνων δέ τε ἔργον ἄμεινον.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδδείσαντες ὁμοκλήν
μᾶλλον ἐπέβρισαν βουληφόρον ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα,
Ἄργεῖοι δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντο φάλαγγας
τείχεος ἔντοσθεν, μέγα δέ σφισι φαίνεται ἔργον.
οὔτε γὰρ ἴφθιμοι Λύκιοι Δαναῶν ἐδύναντο
τείχος ῥήξάμενοι θέσθαι παρὰ νηυσὶ κέλευθον,
οὔτε ποτ' αἰχμηταὶ Δαναοὶ Λυκίους ἐδύναντο
τείχεος ἄψ ὤσασθαι, ἐπεὶ τὰ πρῶτα πέλασθεν.
ἀλλ' ὥς τ' ἀμφ' οὔροισι δὺν' ἀνέρε δηριάσθον,
μέτρ' ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες, ἐπιξύνῳ ἐν ἀρούρῃ,
ὥ τ' ὀλίγῳ ἐνὶ χώρῳ ἐρίζητον περὶ ἴσης,
ὥς ἄρα τοὺς διέεργον ἐπάλξιες· οἱ δ' ὑπὲρ αὐτέων
δήουν ἀλλήλων ἀμφὶ στήθεσσι βοείας
ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους λαισήϊά τε πτερόεντα.
πολλοὶ δ' οὐτάζοντο κατὰ χροῖα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ,
ἦμὲν ὅτεω στρεφθέντι μετάφρενα γυμνωθεῖη
μαρναμένων, πολλοὶ δὲ διαμπερὲς ἀσπίδος αὐτῆς.
πάντῃ δὴ πύργοι καὶ ἐπάλξιες αἵματι φωτῶν
ἐρράδατ' ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἀπὸ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν·
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὥς ἐδύναντο φόβον ποιῆσαι Ἀχαιῶν,
ἀλλ' ἔχον ὥς τε τάλαντα γυνὴ χερνῆτις ἀληθῆς,
ἣ τε σταθμὸν ἔχουσα καὶ εἴριον ἀμφὶς ἀνέλκει
ισάζουσ', ἵνα παισὶν ἀεικέα μισθὸν ἄρῃται·
ὥς μὲν τῶν ἐπὶ ἴσα μάχῃ τέτατο πτόλεμός τε,
πρὶν γ' ὅτε δὴ Ζεὺς κῦδος ὑπέρτερον Ἑκτορι δῶκε
Πριαμίδῃ, ὃς πρῶτος ἐσήλατο τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν.

how mighty so ever I be, alone to breach the wall, and make a path to the ships. Nay, have at them with me ; the more men the better work."

So spake he ; and they, seized with fear of the rebuke of their king, pressed on the more around about their counsellor and king, and the Argives over against them made strong their battalions within the wall ; and before them was set a mighty work. For neither could the mighty Lycians break the wall of the Danaans, and make a path to the ships, nor ever could the Danaan spearmen thrust back the Lycians from the wall, when once they had drawn nigh thereto. But as two men with measuring-rods in hand strive about the landmark-stones in a common field, and in a narrow space contend each for his equal share ; even so did the battlements hold these apart, and over them they smote the bull's-hide bucklers about one another's breasts, the round shields and fluttering targets. And many were wounded in the flesh by thrusts of the pitiless bronze, both whensoever any turned and his back was left bare, as they fought, and many clean through the very shield. Yea, everywhere the walls and battlements were spattered with blood of men from both sides, from Trojans and Achaeans alike. Howbeit even so they could not put the Achaeans to rout, but they held their ground, as a careful woman that laboureth with her hands at spinning, holdeth the balance and raiseth the weight and the wool in either scale, making them equal, that she may win a meagre wage for her children ; so evenly was strained their war and battle, until Zeus vouchsafed the glory of victory to Hector, son of Priam, that was first to leap within the wall of the Achaeans.

ἦϋσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Τρώεσσι γεγωνώς·
 “ ὄρνησθ’, ἱππόδαμοι Τρῶες, ῥήγνυσθε δὲ τεῖχος 440
 Ἀργείων καὶ νηυσὶν ἐνίετε θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ.”

“Ὡς φάτ’ ἐποτρύνων, οἱ δ’ οὔασι πάντες ἅκουνον,
 ἴθυσαν δ’ ἐπὶ τεῖχος ἀολλέες· οἱ μὲν ἔπειτα
 κροσσάων ἐπέβαινον ἀκαχμένα δούρατ’ ἔχοντες,¹
 Ἔκτωρ δ’ ἀρπάξας λᾶαν φέρειν, ὅς ῥα πυλάων 445
 ἐστήκει πρόσθε, πρυμνὸς παχύς, αὐτὰρ ὕπερθεν
 ὀξύς ἔην· τὸν δ’ οὐ κε δῦ’ ἀνέρε δήμου ἀρίστω
 ῥήϊδίως ἐπ’ ἄμαξαν ἀπ’ οὔδεος ὀχλίσσειαν,
 οἷοι νῦν βροτοὶ εἰς· ὁ δέ μιν ῥέα πάλλε καὶ οἶος·
 τὸν οἱ ἐλαφρὸν ἔθηκε Κρόνου πᾶϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω.² 450
 ὥς δ’ ὅτε ποιμὴν ῥεῖα φέρει πόκον ἄρσενος οἶος
 χειρὶ λαβὼν ἑτέρῃ, ὀλίγον τέ μιν ἄχθος ἐπείγει,
 ὥς Ἔκτωρ ἰθὺς σανίδων φέρε λᾶαν αἰείρας,
 αἷ ῥα πύλας εἵρυντο πύκα στιβαρῶς ἀραρυίας,
 δικλίδας ὑψηλάς· δοιοὶ δ’ ἔντοσθεν ὀχῆες 455
 εἶχον ἐπημοιβοί, μία δὲ κληῖς ἐπαρήρει.
 στῇ δὲ μάλ’ ἐγγὺς ἰών, καὶ ἐρεισάμενος βάλε
 μέσσας,

εὖ διαβάς, ἵνα μὴ οἱ ἀφαιρότερον βέλος εἴη,
 ῥῆξε δ’ ἀπ’ ἀμφοτέρους θαιρούς· πέσε δὲ λίθος εἰσω
 βριθοσύνη, μέγα δ’ ἀμφὶ πύλαι μύκον, οὐδ’ ἄρ’
 ὀχῆες 460

ἐσχεθέτην, σανίδες δὲ διέτμαγεν ἄλλυδις ἄλλη
 λᾶος ὑπὸ ῥίπτῃς· ὁ δ’ ἄρ’ ἔσθορε φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ
 νυκτὶ θοῇ ἀτάλαντος ὑπώπια· λάμπε δὲ χαλκῷ
 σμερδαλέω, τὸν ἔεστο περὶ χροῦ, δοιὰ δὲ χερσὶ
 δοῦρ’ ἔχεν. οὐ κέν τίς μιν ἐρύκακεν ἀντιβολήσας 465

¹ ἀκαχμένα . . . ἔχοντες: ἐπεὶ θεοῦ ἔκλυον αὐδὴν Zenodotus.

² Line 450 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

He uttered a piercing shout, calling aloud to the Trojans : " Rouse you, horse-taming Trojans, break the wall of the Argives, and fling among the ships wondrous-blazing fire."

So spake he, urging them on, and they all heard with their ears, and rushed straight upon the wall in one mass, and with sharp spears in their hands mounted upon the pinnets. And Hector grasped and bore a stone that lay before the gate, thick at the base, but sharp at the point ; not easily might two men, the mightiest of the folk, have upheaved it from the ground upon a wain—men, such as mortals now are—yet lightly did he wield it even alone ; and the son of crooked-counselling Cronos made it light for him. And as when a shepherd easily beareth the fleece of a ram, taking it in one hand, and but little doth the weight thereof burden him ; even so Hector lifted up the stone and bare it straight against the doors that guarded the close and strongly fitted gates—double gates they were, and high, and two cross bars held them within, and a single bolt fastened them. He came and stood hard by, and planting himself smote them full in the midst, setting his feet well apart that his cast might lack no strength ; and he brake off both the hinges, and the stone fell within by its own weight, and loudly groaned the gates on either side, nor did the bars hold fast, but the doors were dashed apart this way and that beneath the onrush of the stone. And glorious Hector leapt within, his face like sudden night ; and he shone in terrible bronze wherewith his body was clothed about, and in his hands he held two spears. None that met him could have held

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νόσφι θεῶν, ὅτ' ἐσᾶλτο πύλας· πυρὶ δ' ὅσσε δεδήει.
κέκλετο δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἐλιξάμενος καθ' ὄμιλον
τείχος ὑπερβαίνειν· τοὶ δ' ὀτρύνοντι πίθοντο.
αὐτίκα δ' οἱ μὲν τείχος ὑπέρβασαν, οἱ δὲ κατ'
αὐτὰς
ποιητὰς ἐσέχυντο πύλας· Δαναοὶ δὲ φόβηθεν 4
νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυράς, ὄμαδος δ' ἀλίσστος ἐτύχθη.

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him back, none save the gods, when once he leapt within the gates ; and his two eyes blazed with fire. And he wheeled him about in the throng, and called to the Trojans to climb over the wall ; and they hearkened to his urging. Forthwith some clomb over the wall, and others poured in by the strong-built gate, and the Danaans were driven in rout among the hollow ships, and a ceaseless din arose.

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HOMER THE ILIAD II

HOMER *us* THE ILIAD

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION

BY

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II .



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THE ILIAD OF HOMER

VOL. II

B

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ν

Ζεὺς δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν Τρῳάς τε καὶ Ἑκτορα νηυσὶ
πέλασσε,

τοὺς μὲν ἕα παρὰ τῇσι πόνον τ' ἐχέμεν καὶ οἷζὺν
νωλεμέως, αὐτὸς δὲ πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῷ,
νόσφιν ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Θρηκῶν καθορώμενος αἶαν
Μυσῶν τ' ἀγχεμάχων καὶ ἀγαυῶν Ἰππημολγῶν 5
γλακτοφάγων, Ἀβίων τε δικαιοτάτων ἀνθρώπων.
ἐς Τροίην δ' οὐ πάμπαν ἔτι τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῷ.
οὐ γὰρ ὃ γ' ἄθανάτων τινα ἔλπετο ὄν κατὰ θυμὸν
ἐλθόντ' ἢ Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν ἢ Δαναοῖσιν.

Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κρείων ἐνοσίχθων· 10
καὶ γὰρ ὁ θαυμάζων ἦστο πτόλεμόν τε μάχην τε
ὑψοῦ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ὑληέσσης
Θρηϊκίης· ἐνθεν γὰρ ἐφαίνετο πᾶσα μὲν Ἰδη,
φαίνετο δὲ Πριάμοιο πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν.
ἐνθ' ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐξ ἀλὸς ἔζετ' ἰὼν, ἐλέαιρε δ' Ἀχαιοὺς 15
Τρῳσὶν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.

Αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατεβήσετο παιπαλόεντος
κραιπνὰ ποσὶ προβιβάς· τρέμε δ' οὔρεα μακρὰ καὶ
ὕλη

ποσσὶν ὑπ' ἀθανάτοισι Ποσειδάωνος ἰόντος.
τρίς μὲν ὀρέξατ' ἰὼν, τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἵκετο τέκμωρ, 20

¹ ὃ γ' ; ἔτ' Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD

BOOK XIII

Now Zeus, when he had brought the Trojans and Hector to the ships, left the combatants there to have toil and woe unceasingly, but himself turned away his bright eyes, and looked afar, upon the land of the Thracian horsemen, and of the Mysians that fight in close combat, and of the lordly Hippemolgi that drink the milk of mares, and of the Abii, the most righteous of men. To Troy he no longer in any wise turned his bright eyes, for he deemed not in his heart that any of the immortals would draw nigh to aid either Trojans or Danaans.

But the lord, the Shaker of Earth, kept no blind watch, for he sat marvelling at the war and the battle, high on the topmost peak of wooded Samothrace, for from thence all Ida was plain to see ; and plain to see were the city of Priam, and the ships of the Achaeans. There he sat, being come forth from the sea, and he had pity on the Achaeans that they were overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he mightily wroth.

Forthwith then he went down from the rugged mount, striding forth with swift footsteps, and the high mountains trembled and the woodland beneath the immortal feet of Poseidon as he went. Thrice he strode in his course, and with the fourth stride he

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Αἰγᾶς, ἔνθα δέ οἱ κλυτὰ δῶματα βένθεσι λίμνης
 χρύσεια μαρμαίροντα τετεύχεται, ἄφθιτα αἰεὶ.
 ἔνθ' ἑλθὼν ὑπ' ὅχεσφι τιτύσκετο χαλκόποδ' ἵππῳ,
 ὠκυπέτα, χρυσέησιν ἐθείρησιν κομόωντε,
 χρυσὸν δ' αὐτὸς ἔδυνε περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δ' ἱμάσθλην 25
 χρυσεῖην εὐτυκτον, ἐοῦ δ' ἐπιβήσετο δίφρου,
 βῆ δ' ἐλάαν ἐπὶ κύματ'· ἄταλλε δὲ κήτε' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
 πάντοθεν ἐκ κευθμῶν, οὐδ' ἠγνοίησεν ἄνακτα·
 γηθοσύνη δὲ θάλασσα δίστατο· τοὶ δὲ πέτοντο
 ῥίμφα μάλ', οὐδ' ὑπένερθε διαίνετο χάλκεος ἄξων, 30
 τὸν δ' ἐς Ἀχαιῶν νῆας εὐσκαρθμοὶ φέρον ἵπποι.

Ἔστι δέ τι σπέος εὐρὺ βαθείης βένθεσι λίμνης,
 μεσσηγὺς Τενέδοιο καὶ Ἰμβρου παιπαλοέσσης·
 ἔνθ' ἵππους ἔστησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
 λύσας ἐξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἀμβρόσιον βάλεν εἶδαρ 35
 ἔδμεναι· ἀμφὶ δὲ ποσὶ πέδας ἔβαλε χρυσείας,
 ἀρρήκτους ἀλύτους, ὅφρ' ἔμπεδον αὖθι μένοιεν
 νοστήσαντα ἄνακτα· ὁ δ' ἐς στρατὸν ὥχετ' Ἀχαιῶν.

Τρῶες δὲ φλογὶ ἴσοι ἀολλέες ἢ θυέλλη
 Ἕκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῶτες ἔποντο, 40
 ἄβρομοι αὐτᾶχοι· ἔλποντο δὲ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 αἰρήσειν, κτενέειν δὲ παρ' αὐτόθι πάντας ἀρίστους.¹
 ἀλλὰ Ποσειδάων γαϊήοχος ἐννοσίγαιος
 Ἀργείους ὥτρυνε, βαθείης ἐξ ἁλὸς ἐλθὼν,
 εἰσάμενος Κάλχαντι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν· 45
 Αἴαντε πρῶτῳ προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτῷ·

¹ ἀρίστους Ἀχαιοῦς.

reached his goal, even Aegae, where was his famous palace builded in the depths of the mere, golden and gleaming, imperishable for ever. Thither came he, and let harness beneath his car his two bronze-hooved horses, swift of flight, with flowing manes of gold ; and with gold he clad himself about his body, and grasped the well-wrought whip of gold, and stepped upon his car, and set out to drive over the waves. Then gambolled the sea-beasts beneath him on every side from out the deeps, for well they knew their lord, and in gladness the sea parted before him ; right swiftly sped they on, and the axle of bronze was not wetted beneath ; and unto the ships of the Achaeans did the prancing steeds bear their lord.

There is a wide cavern in the depths of the deep mere, midway between Tenedos and rugged Imbros. There Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, stayed his horses, and loosed them from the car, and cast before them food ambrosial to graze upon, and about their feet he put hobbles of gold, neither to be broken nor loosed, that they might abide fast where they were against the return of their lord ; and himself he went to the host of the Achaeans.

But the Trojans, all in one body, like flame or tempest-blast were following furiously after Hector, son of Priam, with loud shouts and cries, and they deemed that they would take the ships of the Achaeans, and slay thereby all the bravest. Howbeit Poseidon, the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth, set him to urge on the Argives, when he had come forth from the deep sea, in the likeness of Calchas, both in form and untiring voice. To the two Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager :

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“ Αἶαντε, σφὼν μὲν τε σαώσετε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν
 ἀλκῆς μνησαμένω, μηδὲ κρυεροῖο φόβοιο.
 ἄλλη μὲν γὰρ ἐγὼ γ’ οὐ δεΐδια χεῖρας ἀάπτους
 Τρώων, οἳ μέγα τεῖχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὁμίλῳ· 50
 ἔξουσιν γὰρ πάντας ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί·
 τῇ δὲ δὴ αἰνότατον περιδείδια μή τι πάθωμεν,
 ἦ ῥ’ ὃ γ’ ὁ λυσσώδης φλογὶ εἵκελος ἡγεμονεύει·
 Ἔκτωρ, ὃς Διὸς εὖχετ’ ἐρισθενέος πάϊς εἶναι.
 σφῶϊν δ’ ὦδε θεῶν τις ἐνὶ φρεσὶ ποιήσκειν 55
 αὐτῷ θ’ ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς καὶ ἀνωγέμεν ἄλλους·
 τῷ κε καὶ ἐσσύμενόν περ ἐρωήσαιτ’ ἀπὸ νηῶν
 ὠκυπόρων, εἰ καὶ μιν Ὀλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἐγείρει.”
 Ἡ, καὶ σκηπανίῳ γαιήοχος ἐννοσίγαιος
 ἀμφοτέρω κεκοπῶς πληῆσεν μένεος κρατεροῖο, 60
 γυῖα δὲ θῆκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.
 αὐτὸς δ’ ὥς τ’ ἱρηξ ὠκύπτερος ὦρτο πέτεσθαι,
 ὃς ῥά τ’ ἀπ’ αἰγίλιπος πέτρης περιμήκεος ἀρθεῖς
 ὁρμήσῃ πεδίοιο διώκειν ὄρνεον ἄλλο,
 ὥς ἀπὸ τῶν ἦϊξε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων. 65
 τοῖν δ’ ἔγνω πρόσθεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
 αἶψα δ’ ἄρ’ Αἶαντα προσέφη Τελαμώνιον υἱόν·
 “ Αἶαν, ἐπεὶ τις νῶϊ θεῶν, οἳ Ὀλυμπον ἔχουσι,
 μάντεϊ εἰδόμενος κέλεται παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχεσθαι—
 οὐδ’ ὃ γε Κάλχας ἐστί, θεοπρόπος οἰωνιστής· 70
 ἵχνια γὰρ μετόπισθε ποδῶν ἠδὲ κνημῶν
 ῥεῖ’ ἔγνω ἀπιόντος· ἀρίγνωτοι δὲ θεοὶ περ—
 καὶ δ’ ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισι
 μᾶλλον ἐφορμᾶται πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι,
 μαιμώωσι δ’ ἔνερθε πόδες καὶ χεῖρες ὑπερθε.” 75

THE ILIAD, XIII. 47-75

“ Ye Aiantes twain, ye two shall save the host of the Achaeans, if ye are mindful of your might, and think not of chill rout. Not elsewhere do I dread the invincible hands of the Trojans that have climbed over the great wall in their multitude, for the well-greaved Achaeans will hold back all ; nay it is here that I have wondrous dread lest some evil befall us, here where yon madman is leading on like a flame of fire, even Hector, that boasts him to be a son of mighty Zeus. But in the hearts of you twain may some god put it, here to stand firm yourselves, and to bid others do the like ; so might ye drive him back from the swift-faring ships, despite his eagerness, aye, even though the Olympian himself be urging him on.”

Therewith the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth smote the twain with his staff, and filled them with valorous strength and made their limbs light, their feet and their hands above. And himself, even as a hawk, swift of flight, speedeth forth to fly, and poising himself aloft above a high sheer rock, darteth over the plain to chase some other bird ; even so from them sped Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth. And of the twain swift Aias, son of Oileus, was first to mark the god, and forthwith spake to Aias, son of Telamon : “ Aias, seeing it is one of the gods who hold Olympus that in the likeness of the seer biddeth the two of us fight beside the ships—not Calchas is he, the prophet, and reader of omens, for easily did I know the tokens behind him of feet and of legs as he went from us ; and plain to be known are the gods—lo, mine own heart also within my breast is the more eager to war and do battle, and my feet beneath and my hands above are full fain.”

HOMER

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 “οὕτω νῦν καὶ ἐμοὶ περὶ δούρατι χεῖρες ἄαπτοι
 μαιμῶσιν, καὶ μοι μένος ὥρορε, νέρθε δὲ ποσσὶν
 ἔσσυμαι ἀμφοτέροισι· μενοινῶω δὲ καὶ οἶος
 Ἕκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι.” 80

“Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,
 χάρμῃ γηθόσυνοι, τήν σφιν θεὸς ἔμβαλε θυμῷ·
 τόφρα δὲ τοὺς ὀπιθεν γαιήοχος ὤρσεν Ἀχαιοὺς,
 οἱ παρὰ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἀνέψυχον φίλον ἦτορ.
 τῶν ῥ' ἅμα τ' ἀργαλέῳ καμάτῳ φίλα γυῖα λέλυντο, 85
 καὶ σφιν ἄχος κατὰ θυμὸν ἐγίγνετο δερκομένοισι
 Τρῶας, τοὶ μέγα τεῖχος ὑπερκατέβησαν ὀμίλῳ.
 τοὺς οἱ γ' εἰσορόωντες ὑπ' ὀφρύσι δάκρυα λείβον·
 οὐ γὰρ ἔφαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ. ἀλλ' ἐνοσίχθων
 ρεῖα μετεισάμενος κρατερὰς ὄτρυνε φάλαγγας. 90
 Τεῦκρον ἔπι πρῶτον καὶ Λήϊτον ἦλθε κελεύων
 Πηνέλεών θ' ἥρωα Θόαντά τε Δηϊπυρόν τε
 Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μήστωρας αὐτῆς·
 τοὺς ὁ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι, κοῦροι νέοι· ὕμιν ἐγὼ γε 95
 μαρναμένοισι πέποιθα σωσέμεναι νέας ἀμάς·
 εἰ δ' ὑμεῖς πολέμοιο μεθήσετε λευγαλέοιο,
 νῦν δὴ εἶδεται ἡμαρ ὑπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι.
 ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρῶμαι,
 δεινόν, ὃ οὐ ποτ' ἐγὼ γε τελευτήσεσθαι ἔφασκον, 100
 Τρῶας ἐφ' ἡμετέρας ἰέναι νέας, οἱ τὸ πάρος περ
 φυζακινῆς ἐλάφοισιν ἐοίκεσαν, αἷ τε καθ' ὕλην
 θῶων παρδαλίων τε λύκων τ' ἥϊα πέλονται

THE ILIAD, XIII. 76-103

Then in answer spake to him Telamonian Aias :
“ Even so too mine own hands invincible are fain
now to grasp the spear, and my might is roused, and
both my feet are swift beneath me ; and I am eager
to meet even in single fight Hector, Priam’s son,
that rageth incessantly.”

On this wise spake they one to the other, rejoicing
in the fury of fight which the god put in their hearts ;
and meanwhile the Enfolder of Earth roused the
Achaeans that were in the rear beside the swift ships,
and were refreshing their hearts. Their limbs were
loosed by their grievous toil and therewithal sorrow
waxed in their hearts, as they beheld the Trojans
that had climbed over the great wall in their multi-
tude. Aye, as they looked upon these they let tears
fall from beneath their brows, for they deemed not
that they should escape from ruin. But the Shaker
of Earth, lightly passing among them, aroused their
strong battalions. To Teucer first he came and to
Leïtus, to bid them on, and to the warrior Peneleos,
and Thoas and Deïpyrus, and Meriones and Anti-
lochus, masters of the war-cry ; to these he spake,
spurring them on with winged words : “ Shame, ye
Argives, mere striplings ! It was in your fighting
that I trusted for the saving of our ships ; but if ye
are to flinch from grievous war, then of a surety
hath the day now dawned for us to be vanquished
beneath the Trojans. Out upon it ! Verily a great
marvel is this that mine eyes behold, a dread thing
that I deemed should never be brought to pass : the
Trojans are making way against our ships, they
that heretofore were like panic-stricken hinds that
in the woodland become the prey of jackals and
pards and wolves, as they wander vainly in their

HOMER

αὐτως ἡλάσκουσαι ἀνάλκιδες, οὐδ' ἐπὶ χάρμη·
 ὥς Τρῶες τὸ πρὶν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας Ἀχαιῶν 105
 μίμνειν οὐκ ἐθέλεσκον ἐναντίον, οὐδ' ἡβαιόν·
 νῦν δὲ ἐκάς πόλιος κοίλῃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ μάχονται
 ἡγεμόνος κακότητι μεθημοσύνησὶ τε λαῶν,
 οἳ κείνῳ ἐρίσαντες ἀμυνέμεν οὐκ ἐθέλουσι
 νηῶν ὠκυπόρων, ἀλλὰ κτείνονται ἀν' αὐτάς. 110
 ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ καὶ πάμπαν ἐτήτυμον αἰτιός ἐστιν
 ἦρως Ἀτρεΐδης, εὐρὺν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
 οὐνεκ' ἀπηγτίμησε ποδῶκεα Πηλεΐωνα,
 ἡμέας γ' οὐ πως ἔστι μεθιέμεναι πολέμοιο.
 ἀλλ' ἀκεῶμεθα θᾶσσον· ἀκεσταί τοι φρένες ἐσθλῶν. 115
 ὑμεῖς δ' οὐκέτι καλὰ μεθίετε θούριδος ἀλκῆς
 πάντες ἄριστοι ἔοντες ἀνὰ στρατόν. οὐδ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε
 ἀνδρὶ μαχεσσαίμην ὅς τις πολέμοιο μεθεῖη
 λυγρὸς ἑών· ὑμῖν δὲ νεμεσσωμαι περὶ κῆρι.
 ὦ πέπονες, τάχα δὴ τι κακὸν ποιήσετε μείζον 120
 τῇδε μεθημοσύνη· ἀλλ' ἐν φρεσὶ θέσθε ἕκαστος
 αἰδῶ καὶ νέμεσιν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῖκος ὄρωρεν.
 Ἔκτωρ δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοὴν ἀγαθὸς πολεμίζει
 καρτερός, ἔρρηξεν δὲ πύλας καὶ μακρὸν ὄχῃα."
 Ὡς ῥα κελευτιῶν γαιήοχος ὤρσεν Ἀχαιοὺς. 125
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντας δοιοὺς ἴσταντο φάλαγγες
 καρτεραί, ἃς οὐτ' ἂν κεν Ἄρης ὀνόσαιτο μετελθὼν
 οὔτε κ' Ἀθηναίη λαοσσόος· οἳ γὰρ ἄριστοι
 κρινθέντες Τρῳάς τε καὶ Ἔκτορα δῖον ἔμιμνον,

¹ The reference is plainly to Achilles; but it will be noted that Poseidon speaks as one of the Greek host, and the implication is that Achilles might perhaps accept from the collective Greeks what he had refused to accept from Agamemnon. Cf. xvi. 85, where πρὸς πάντων Δαναῶν is to be similarly interpreted.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 104-129

cowardice, nor is there any fight in them. Even so the Trojans aforetime had never the heart to abide and face the might and the hands of the Achaeans, no not for a moment. But lo, now far from the city they are fighting at the hollow ships because of the baseness of our leader and the slackness of the folk, that, being at strife with him, have no heart to defend the swift-faring ships, but are slain in the midst of them. But if in very truth the warrior son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, is the cause of all, for that he wrought dishonour on the swift-footed son of Peleus, yet may we in no wise prove slack in war. Nay, let us atone for the fault with speed : the hearts of good men admit of atonement.¹ But it is no longer well that ye are slack in furious valour, all ye that are the best men in the host. Myself I would not quarrel with one that was slack in war, so he were but a sorry wight, but with you I am exceeding wroth at heart. Ye weaklings, soon ye shall cause yet greater evil by this slackness. Nay, take in your hearts, each man of you, shame and indignation ; for in good sooth mighty is the conflict that has arisen. Hector, good at the war-cry, is fighting at the ships, strong in his might, and hath broken the gates and the long bar."

Thus did the Earth-enfolder arouse the Achaeans with his word of command, and round about the twain Aiantes their battalions took their stand, so strong in might, that not Ares might have entered in and made light of them, nor yet Athene, the rouser of hosts ; for they that were the chosen bravest abode the onset of the Trojans and goodly Hector,

HOMER

φράξαντες δόρυ δουρί, σάκος σάκειϊ προθελύμῳ· 13
 ἀσπίς ἄρ' ἀσπιδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνὴρ·
 ψαῦον δ' ἵπποκομοὶ κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι
 νευόντων, ὥς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν,
 ἔγχεα δὲ πτύσσοντο θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
 σειόμεν'· οἱ δ' ἰθὺς φρόνεον, μέμασαν δὲ μάχεσθαι. 13

Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἐκτωρ
 ἀντικρὺ μεμαῶς, ὀλοοῖτροχος ὥς ἀπὸ πέτρης,
 ὃν τε κατὰ στεφάνης ποταμὸς χεῖμαρρος ὥση,
 ῥήξας ἀσπέτῳ ὄμβρῳ ἀναιδέος ἔχματα πέτρης·
 ὕψι δ' ἀναθρώσκων πέτεται, κτυπέει δέ θ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ 14
 ὕλη· ὁ δ' ἀσφαλέως θέει ἔμπεδον, ὅφρ' ἂν ἵκηται
 ἰσόπεδον, τότε δ' οὐ τι κυλίνδεται ἐσσύμενός περ·
 ὥς Ἐκτωρ ἦος μὲν ἀπείλει μέχρι θαλάσσης
 ῥέα διελεύσεσθαι κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 κτείνων· ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πυκινῆς ἐνέκυρσε φάλαγξι 14
 στῇ ῥα μάλ' ἐγχριμφθεῖς· οἱ δ' ἀντίοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν
 ὦσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· ὁ δὲ χασσάμενος πελεμίσθη.
 ἦϋσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Τρῶεσσι γεγωνώς·

“Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί, 15
 παρμένετ'· οὐ τοι δηρὸν ἐμὲ σχήσουσιν Ἀχαιοί,
 καὶ μάλα πυργηγδὸν σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύναντες,

¹ The precise meaning of προθέλυμον as an epithet of the shield is uncertain. The kindred τετραθέλυμον (xv. 479) plainly means “with fourfold foundation, or backing,” i.e. with four layers of hide beneath the bronze surface. Similarly προθέλυμον has been assumed to mean “with layer over layer.” Leaf takes it to mean, “with base set forward,” since the huge Mycenaean shield rested on the ground.

² The word πτύσσοντο, as used of spears (lit. “were folded”), is extremely obscure.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 130-152

fencing spear with spear, and shield with serried¹ shield ; buckler pressed on buckler, helm on helm, and man on man ; and the horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads, in such close array stood they one by another, and spears in stout hands overlapped² each other, as they were brandished ; and their minds swerved not, but they were fain to fight.

Then the Trojans drave forward in close throng and Hector led them, pressing ever forward, like a boulder from a cliff that a river swollen by winter rains thrusteth from the brow of a hill, when it has burst with its wondrous flood the foundations of the ruthless stone ; high aloft it leapeth, as it flies, and the woods resound beneath it, and it speedeth on its course and is not stayed until it reacheth the level plain, but then it rolleth no more for all its eagerness ; even so Hector for a time threatened lightly to make his way even to the sea through the huts and ships of the Achaeans, slaying as he went, but when he encountered the close-set battalions, then was he stayed, as he drew close against them. And the sons of the Achaeans faced him, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, and drave him back from them, so that he gave ground and was made to reel. Then he uttered a piercing shout, calling aloud to the Trojans : " Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, stand ye fast. No long space shall the Achaeans hold me back, for all they have arrayed themselves in fashion like a wall ; nay, methinks, they will give

HOMER

ἀλλ', ὅτω, χάσσονται ὑπ' ἔγχεος, εἰ ἐτεόν με
ὠρσε θεῶν ὤριστος, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις Ἥρης."

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὤτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου. 155

Δηϊφοβος δ' ἐν τοῖσι μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει
Πριαμίδης, πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐῖσιν,
κοῦφα ποσὶ προβιβὰς καὶ ὑπασπίδια προποδίζων.
Μηριόνης δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε, κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐῖσιν 160
ταυρείην· τῆς δ' οὐ τι διήλασεν, ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν
ἐν καυλῷ ἐάγη δολιχὸν δόρυ· Δηϊφοβος δὲ
ἀσπίδα ταυρείην σχέθ' ἀπὸ ἔο, δεῖσε δὲ θυμῷ
ἔγχος Μηριόναο δαΐφρονος· αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἥρως
ἄψ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο, χώσατο δ' αἰνῶς 165
ἀμφότερον, νίκης τε καὶ ἔγχεος ὃ ξυνέαξε.
βῆ δ' ἰέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
οἰσόμενος δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ οἱ κλισίῃφι λέλειπτο.

Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοῇ δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει.
Τεῦκρος δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος ἄνδρα κατέκτα, 170
Ἴμβριον αἰχμητήν, πολυῖππου Μέντορος υἱόν·
ναῖε δὲ Πήδαιον, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν,
κούρην δὲ Πριάμοιο νόθην ἔχε, Μηδεσικάστην·
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἦλυσαν ἀμφιέλισσαι,
ἄψ' ἐς Ἴλιον ἦλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 175
ναῖε δὲ παρ Πριάμῳ· ὃ δέ μιν τίεν Ἰσα τέκεσσι.
τόν ῥ' υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ὑπ' οὐατος ἔγχεϊ μακρῷ
νύξ', ἐκ δ' ἔσπασεν ἔγχος· ὃ δ' αὖτ' ἔπεσεν μελίῃ ὥς,

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ground before my spear, if verily the highest of gods hath urged me on, the loud-thundering lord of Hera."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then among them with high heart strode Deïphobus, son of Priam, and before him he held his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, stepping forward lightly on his feet and advancing under cover of his shield. And Meriones aimed at him with his bright spear, and cast, and missed not, but smote the shield of bull's hide, that was well balanced upon every side; yet drave not in any wise therethrough; nay, well ere that might be, the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket; and Deïphobus held from him the shield of bull's hide, and his heart was seized with fear of the spear of wise-hearted Meriones; but that warrior shrank back into the throng of his comrades, and waxed wondrous wroth both for the loss of victory and for the spear which he had shattered. And he set out to go along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to fetch him a long spear that he had left in his hut.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable arose. And Teucer, son of Telamon, was first to slay his man, even the spearman Imbrius, the son of Mentor, rich in horses. He dwelt in Pedaeum before the sons of the Achaeans came, and had to wife a daughter of Priam that was born out of wedlock, even Medesicaste; but when the curved ships of the Danaans came, he returned back to Ilios and was pre-eminent among the Trojans, and he dwelt in the house of Priam, who held him in like honour with his own children. Him did the son of Telamon smite beneath the ear with a thrust of his long spear, and again drew forth the spear; and he fell like an

HOMER

ἦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῇ ἔκαθεν περιφαινομένοιο
 χαλκῷ ταμνομένη τέρενα χθονὶ φύλλα πελάσσει· 180
 ὥς πέσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.
 Τεῦκρος δ' ὀρμήθῃ μεμαῶς ἀπὸ τεύχεα δῦσαι.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ὀρμηθέντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἅντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος
 τυτθόν· ὁ δ' Ἀμφίμαχον, Κτεάτου υἱ' Ἀκτορίωνος, 185
 νισόμενον πόλεμόνδε κατὰ στῆθος βάλε δουρὶ.
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ὀρμήθῃ κόρυθα κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν
 κρατὸς ἀφαρπάξαι μεγαλήτορος Ἀμφιμάχοιο.
 Αἴας δ' ὀρμηθέντος ὀρέξατο¹ δουρὶ φαεινῷ 190
 Ἔκτορος· ἀλλ' οὐ πη χροὸς εἶσατο, πᾶς δ' ἄρα
 χαλκῷ
 σμερδαλέῳ κεκάλυφθ'· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδος ὀμφαλὸν
 οὐτα,
 ὣσε δέ μιν σθένει μεγάλῳ· ὁ δὲ χάσσαι' ὀπίσσω
 νεκρῶν ἀμφοτέρων, τοὺς δ' ἐξείρυσσαν Ἀχαιοί.
 Ἀμφίμαχον μὲν ἄρα Στιχίος διὸς τε Μενεσθεύς, 195
 ἀρχοὶ Ἀθηναίων, κόμισαν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν.
 Ἴμβριον αὖτ' Αἴαντε, μεμαότε θούριδος ἀλκῆς·
 ὥς τε δὺ αἶγα λέοντε κυνῶν ὑπο καρχαροδόντων
 ἀρπάξαντε φέρητον ἀνὰ ῥωπήϊα πυκνά,
 ὑψοῦ ὑπὲρ γαίης μετὰ γαμφηλῆσιν ἔχοντε, 200
 ὥς ῥα τὸν ὑψοῦ ἔχοντε δύνω Αἴαντε κορυστὰ
 τεύχεα συλήτην· κεφαλὴν δ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς
 κόψεν Ὀϊλιάδης,² κεχολωμένος Ἀμφιμάχοιο,
 ἦκε δέ μιν σφαιρηδὸν ἐλιζάμενος δι' ὀμίλου.
 Ἔκτορι δὲ προπάρουθε ποδῶν πέσεν ἐν κονίησι. 205

¹ ὀρέξατο : ἀκόντισε.

² Ὀϊλιάδης : ἄρ' Ἰλιάδης Zenodotus.

ash-tree that, on the summit of a mountain that is seen from afar on every side, is cut down by the bronze, and bringeth its tender leafage to the ground ; even so fell he, and about him rang his armour dight with bronze. And Teucer rushed forth eager to strip from him his armour, but Hector, even as he rushed, cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Teucer, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze by a little, but Hector smote Amphimachus, son of Cteatus, the son of Actor, in the breast with his spear as he was coming into the battle ; and he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged. Then Hector rushed forth to tear from the head of great-hearted Amphimachus the helm that was fitted to his temples, but Aias lunged with his bright spear at Hector as he rushed, yet in no wise reached he his flesh, for he was all clad in dread bronze ; but he smote the boss of his shield, and thrust him back with mighty strength, so that he gave ground backward from the two corpses, and the Achaeans drew them off. Amphimachus then did Stichius and goodly Menestheus, leaders of the Athenians, carry to the host of the Achaeans, and Imbrius the twain Aiantes bare away, their hearts fierce with furious valour. And as when two lions that have snatched away a goat from sharp-toothed hounds, bear it through the thick brush, holding it in their jaws high above the ground, even so the twain warrior Aiantes held Imbrius on high, and stripped him of his armour. And the head did the son of Oileus cut from the tender neck, being wroth for the slaying of Amphimachus, and with a swing he sent it rolling through the throng like a ball ; and it fell in the dust before the feet of Hector.

Καὶ τότε δὴ περὶ κῆρι Ποσειδάων ἐχολώθη
 υἱωνοῖο πεσόντος ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτῆτι,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 ὄτρυνέων Δαναούς, Τρώεσσι δὲ κῆδε' ἔτευχεν.
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα οἱ δουρικλυτὸς ἀντεβόλησεν,
 ἐρχόμενος παρ' ἐταίρου, ὃ οἱ νέον ἐκ πολέμοιο
 ἦλθε κατ' ἰγνύην βεβλημένος ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ.
 τὸν μὲν ἐταῖροι ἔνεικαν, ὃ δ' ἱητροῖς ἐπιτείλας
 ἦιεν ἐς κλισίην.¹ ἔτι γὰρ πολέμοιο μενοίνα
 ἀντιάαν· τὸν δὲ προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων,
 εἰσάμενος φθογγὴν Ἀνδραίμονος υἱὶ Θόαντι,
 ὃς πάσῃ Πλευρῶνι καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι
 Αἰτωλοῖσιν ἄνασσε, θεὸς δ' ὥς τίετο δῆμῳ·
 “ Ἰδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαὶ
 οἴχονται, τὰς Τρωσὶν ἀπείλεον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν; ”
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεὺς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον
 ἤυδα·
 “ ὦ Θόαν, οὗ τις ἀνὴρ νῦν γ' αἴτιος, ὅσσον ἐγὼ γε
 γιγνώσκω· πάντες γὰρ ἐπιστάμεθα πτολεμίζειν.
 οὔτε τινὰ δέος ἴσχει ἀκήριον οὔτε τις ὄκνῳ
 εἵκων ἀνδύεται πόλεμον κακόν· ἀλλὰ που οὕτω
 μέλλει δὴ φίλον εἶναι ὑπερμενέϊ Κρονίωνι,
 νωνύμους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιούς.
 ἀλλὰ, Θόαν, καὶ γὰρ τὸ πάρος μενεδήϊος ἦσθα,
 ὄτρύνεις δὲ καὶ ἄλλον, ὅθι μεθιέντα ἴδῃαι.²
 τῷ νῦν μήτ' ἀπόληγε κέλευε τε φῶτι ἐκάστω.”
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
 “ Ἰδομενεῦ, μὴ κείνος ἀνὴρ ἔτι νοστήσειεν

¹ ἐς κλισίην : ἐκ κλισίης.

² ὅθ' μεθιέντα ἴδῃαι : ὅτις μεθήσει πόνοιο Zenodotus.

Then verily Poseidon waxed mightily wroth at heart when his son's son fell in the dread conflict, and he went his way along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to arouse the Danaans; but for the Trojans was he fashioning woes. And there met him Idomeneus, famed for his spear, on his way from comrade that he had but now found coming from battle smitten in the knee with the sharp spear. Him his comrades bare forth, but Idomeneus gave charge to the leeches, and was going to his hut, for he was still fain to confront the brave armour the lord, the Shaker of Earth, spake to him and went his voice to that of Andraemon's son Thoas of Cronos all Pleuron and steep Calydon was lord, cleaning Aetolians, and was honoured of the folk even as a god: "Idomeneus, thou counsellor of the Cretans, where now, I pray thee, are the threats gone, wherewith the sons of the Achaeans threatened the Trojans?"

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer: "O Thoas, there is no man now at fault, so far as I wot thereof; for we are all skilled in war. Neither is any man holden of craven terror, nor doth any through dread withdraw him from evil war, but even thus, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of the son of Cronos, supreme in might, that the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. But, Thoas, seeing that aforetime thou wast ever staunch in fight, and dost also urge on another, wheresoever thou seest one shrinking from fight, therefore now cease thou not, but call to every man."

And Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered him: "Idomeneus, never may that man any more return

ἐκ Τροίης, ἀλλ' αὖθι κυνῶν μέλπηθρα γένοιτο,
 ὅς τις ἐπ' αὖτις τῷδε ἐκὼν μεθήησι μάχεσθαι.¹
 ἀλλ' ἄγε σπεύδου φερός τι γενώμεθα καὶ δὴ ἔοντε.
 ἡ² πέλει ἀνδρῶν καὶ μάλα λυγρῶν
 ἰαθοῖσιν ἐπισταίμεσθα μάχεσθαι."
 ἔν αὖτις ἔβη θεὸς ἄμ πόνον ἀνδρῶν.
 ἔκ δ' ἤ κλισίην εὖτυκτον ἵκανε 24
 ἡ³ ἀλλὰ περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δὲ δοῦρε,
 ἀντιάαν⁴ ἀντιόπῃ ἐναλίγκιος, ἣν τε Κρονίων
 εἰσάμενος⁵ ἔβαλεν ἀπ' αἰγλήεντος Ὀλύμπου,
 ὅς πάσῃ⁶ ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θεόντος. 24
 Μῆριόνης δ' ἄρα οἱ θεραπείων ἔϋς⁷ ἀντεβόλησεν
 ἐγγὺς ἔτι κλισίης· μετὰ γὰρ δόρυ χάλκεον ἦεν
 οἰσόμενος· τὸν δὲ προσέφη σθένος Ἰδομενῆος·
 "Μηριόνη, Μόλου υἱέ, πόδας ταχύ, φίλταθ'
 ἑταίρων,
 τίπτ' ἦλθες πόλεμόν τε λιπὼν καὶ δηϊοτήτα; 25
 ἦέ τι βέβληαι, βέλεος δέ σε τείρει ἄκωκή,
 ἦέ τευ ἀγγελίης μετ' ἔμ' ἦλυθες; οὐδέ τοι αὐτὸς
 ἦσθαι ἐνὶ κλισίῃσι λιλαίομαι, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι."
 Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἠὔδα·
 "Ἰδομενεῦ, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων,⁸ 25
 ἔρχομαι, εἴ τί τοι ἔγχος ἐνὶ κλισίῃσι λέλειπται,
 οἰσόμενος· τό νυ γὰρ κατεάξαμεν, ὃ πρὶν ἔχεσκον,
 ἀσπίδα Διὸφόβοιο βαλὼν ὑπερηνορέοντος."
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἠὔδα·

¹ μάχεσθαι : πόνοιο Aristarchus.

² δ' ἀρετῇ : δὲ βίῃ Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

³ θεραπείων ἔϋς : δουρικλυτὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

⁴ Line 255 is omitted in the best mss.

home from Troy-land, but here may he become the sport of dogs, whoso in this day's course of his own will shrinketh from fight. Up then, take thine harness and get thee forth : herein beseems it that we play the man together, in hope there may be help in us, though we be but two. Prowess comes from fellowship even of right sorry folk, but we twain know well how to do battle even with men of valour."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men ; and Idomeneus, as soon as he was come to his well-built hut, did on his fair armour about his body, and grasped two spears, and went his way like the lightning that the son of Cronos seizeth in his hand and brandisheth from gleaming Olympus, showing forth a sign to mortals, and brightly flash the rays thereof ; even so shone the bronze about his breast as he ran. And Meriones, his valiant squire, met him, while yet he was near the hut ; for he was on his way to fetch him a spear of bronze ; and mighty Idomeneus spake to him : " Meriones, Molus' son, swift of foot, thou dearest of my comrades, wherefore art thou come, leaving the war and battle ? Art thou haply wounded, and doth the point of a dart distress thee ? Or art thou come after me on some message ? Nay, of mine own self am I fain, not to abide in the huts, but to fight."

To him again the wise Meriones made answer : " Idomeneus, counsellor of the brazen-coated Cretans, I am on my way to fetch a spear, if perchance thou hast one left in the huts ; for the one that I bare of old have I shattered, as I cast at the shield of the overweening Deïphobus."

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans,

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“ δούρατα δ', αἷ κ' ἐθέλησθα, καὶ ἐν καὶ εἵκῃσι δῆεις 260
 ἔσταότ' ἐν κλισίῃ πρὸς ἐνώπια παμφανόωντα,
 Τρώϊα, τὰ κταμένων ἀποαίνυμαι· οὐ γὰρ οἷτω
 ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων ἐκὰς ἰστάμενος πολεμίζειν·
 τῷ μοι δούρατά τ' ἔστι καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι,
 καὶ κόρυθες καὶ θώρηκες λαμπρὸν γανόωντες.” 265

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἤϋδα·
 “ καὶ τοι ἐμοὶ παρά τε κλισίῃ καὶ νηϊ μελαίνῃ
 πόλλ' ἔναρα Τρώων· ἄλλ' οὐ σχεδὸν ἔστιν ἐλέσθαι.
 οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδ' ἐμέ φημι λελασμένον ἔμμεναι ἀλκῆς,
 ἀλλὰ μετὰ πρῶτοισι μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιάνειραν 270
 ἵσταμαι, ὅππότε νεῖκος ὀρώρηται πολέμοιο.
 ἄλλον πού τινα μᾶλλον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτῶνων
 λήθω μαρνάμενος, σὲ δὲ ἴδμεναι αὐτὸν οἷτω.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἤϋδα·
 “ οἶδ' ἀρετὴν οἷός ἐσσι· τί σε χρὴ ταῦτα λέγεσθαι; 275
 εἰ γὰρ νῦν παρὰ νηυσὶ λεγοίμεθα πάντες ἄριστοι
 ἐς λόχον, ἔνθα μάλιστ' ἀρετὴ διαείδεται ἀνδρῶν—
 ἔνθ' ὃ τε δειλὸς ἀνὴρ ὅς τ' ἄλκιμος ἐξεφαάνθη·
 τοῦ μὲν γὰρ τε κακοῦ τρέπεται χρῶς ἄλλυδις ἄλλῃ,
 οὐδέ οἱ ἀτρέμας ἦσθαι ἐρητύετ' ἐν φρεσὶ θυμός, 280
 ἀλλὰ μετοκλάζει καὶ ἐπ' ἀμφοτέρους πόδας ἵζει,
 ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίῃ μεγάλα στέρνοισι πατάσσει
 κῆρας ὀϊομένῳ, πάταγος δέ τε γίγνεται ὀδόντων·
 τοῦ δ' ἀγαθοῦ οὐτ' ἄρ τρέπεται χρῶς οὔτε τι λήην
 ταρβεῖ, ἐπειδὰν πρῶτον ἐσίζηται λόχον ἀνδρῶν, 285
 ἀρᾶται δὲ τάχιστα μιγήμεναι ἐν δαὶ λυγρῇ—

made answer : " Spears, if thou wilt, thou shalt find, be it one or twenty, standing in the hut against the bright entrance wall, spears of the Trojans whereof it is my wont to despoil their slain. For I am not minded to fight with the foemen while standing afar off ; wherefore I have spears and bossed shields, and helms, and corselets gleaming bright."

Then to him the wise Meriones made answer : " Aye, in mine own hut also and my black ship are many spoils of the Trojans, but I have them not at hand to take thereof. For I deem that I too am not forgetful of valour, but I take my stand amid the foremost in battle, where men win glory, whenso the strife of war ariseth. Some other of the brazen-coated Achaeans might sooner be unaware of my fighting, but thou methinks of thine own self knowest it well."

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer : " I know what manner of man thou art in valour ; what need hast thou to tell the tale thereof ? For if now all the best of us were being told off besides the ships for an ambush, wherein the valour of men is best discerned—there the coward cometh to light and the man of valour ; for the colour of the coward changeth ever to another hue, nor is the spirit in his breast stayed that he should abide steadfast, but he shifteth from knee to knee and resteth on either foot, and his heart beats loudly in his breast as he bodeth death, and the teeth chatter in his mouth ; but the colour of the brave man changeth not, neither feareth he overmuch when once he taketh his place in the ambush of warriors, but he prayeth to mingle forthwith in woeful war—

οὐδέ κεν ἔνθα τεόν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας ὄνοιτο.
εἷ περ γάρ κε βλεῖο πονεύμενος ἢ τυπείης,
οὐκ ἂν ἐν αὐχέν' ὀπισθε πέσοι βέλος οὐδ' ἐνὶ νώτῳ·
ἀλλὰ κεν ἢ στέρνων ἢ νηδύος ἀντιάσειε 290

πρόσσω ἱεμένοιο μετὰ προμάχων ὀαριστύν.
ἀλλ' ἄγε, μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγόμεθα νηπύτιοι ὥς
ἑσταότες, μή πού τις ὑπερφιάλως νεμεσήσῃ·
ἀλλὰ σύ γε κλισίηνδε κιών ἔλευ ὄβριμον ἔγχος."

Ὡς φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ 295

καρπαλίμως κλισίηθεν ἀνείλετο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἰδομενῆα μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλώς.
οἶος δὲ βροτολοιγὸς Ἄρης πόλεμόνδε μέτεισι,
τῷ δὲ Φόβος φίλος υἱὸς ἅμα κρατερὸς καὶ ἀταρβῆς
ἔσπετο, ὅς τ' ἐφόβησε ταλάφρονά περ πολεμιστήν· 300

τῷ μὲν ἄρ' ἐκ Θρήκης Ἐφύρους μέτα θωρήσσεσθον,
ἢ μετὰ Φλεγύας μεγαλήτορας· οὐδ' ἄρα τῷ γε
ἔκλυον ἀμφοτέρων, ἐτέροισι δὲ κῦδος ἔδωκαν·
τοιοῖοι Μηριόνης τε καὶ Ἰδομενεύς, ἀγοὶ ἀνδρῶν,
ἦϊσαν ἐς πόλεμον κεκορυθμένοι αἴθοπι χαλκῷ. 305

τὸν καὶ Μηριόνης πρότερος πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε·
"Δευκαλίδη, πῇ τ' ἄρ μέμονας καταδύναι ὄμιλον;
ἢ ἐπὶ δεξιόφιν παντὸς στρατοῦ, ἢ ἀνὰ μέσσους,
ἢ ἐπ' ἀριστερόφιν; ἐπεὶ οὐ ποθὶ ἔλπομαι οὕτω
δεύεσθαι πολέμοιο κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς." 310

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ἤρδα·
"νηυσὶ μὲν ἐν μέσσησιν ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἄλλοι,
Αἴαντές τε δύνω Τεῦκρός θ', ὅς ἄριστος Ἀχαιῶν

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not even in such case, I say, would any man make light of thy courage or the strength of thy hands. For if so be thou wert stricken by a dart in the toil of battle, or smitten with a thrust, not from behind in neck or back would the missile fall ; nay, but on thy breast would it light or on thy belly, as thou wert pressing on into the dalliance of the foremost fighters. But come, no longer let us loiter here and talk thus like children, lest haply some man wax wroth beyond measure ; nay, but go thou to the hut, and get thee a mighty spear."

So spake he, and Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, speedily took from the hut a spear of bronze, and followed Idomeneus with high thought of battle. And even as Ares, the bane of mortals, goeth forth to war, and with him followeth Rout, his son, valiant alike and fearless, that turneth to flight a warrior, were he never so staunch of heart—these twain arm themselves and go forth from Thrace to join the Ephyri or the great-hearted Phlegyes, yet they hearken not to both sides, but give glory to one or the other ; even in such wise did Meriones and Idomeneus, leaders of men, go forth into the fight, harnessed in flaming bronze. And Meriones spake first to Idomeneus, saying : " Son of Deucalion, at what point art thou eager to enter the throng ? On the right of all the host, or in the centre, or shall it be on the left ? For verily, methinks, in no other place do the long-haired Achaeans so fail in the fight."

And to him again Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer : " Among the midmost ships there be others for defence, the two Aiantes, and Teucer, best of all the Achaeans in bowmanship,

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τοξοσύνη, ἀγαθὸς δὲ καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ ὑσμίνῃ·
οἳ μιν ἄδην ἐλόωσι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολέμοιο, 3
Ἔκτορα Πριαμίδην, καὶ εἰ μάλα καρτερός ἐστιν.¹
αἰπὺ οἱ ἐσσεῖται μάλα περ μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι
κείνων νικήσαντι μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους
νῆας ἐνιπρῆσαι, ὅτε μὴ αὐτός γε Κρονίων
ἐμβάλοι αἰθόμενον δαλὸν νήεσσι θοῇσιν. 3
ἀνδρὶ δέ κ' οὐκ εἴξειε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
ὃς θνητός τ' εἴη καὶ ἔδοι Δημήτερος ἀκτὴν,
χαλκῷ τε ῥήκτος μεγάλοισί τε χερμαδίοισιν.
οὐδ' ἂν Ἀχιλλῆϊ ῥηξήνορι χωρήσειεν
ἐν γ' αὐτοσταδίῃ· ποσὶ δ' οὐ πῶς ἔστιν ἐρίζειν. 3
νῶϊν δ' ὧδ' ἐπ' ἀριστέρ' ἔχε στρατοῦ, ὅφρα τάχιστα
εἶδομεν ἥε τῷ εὖχος ὀρέξομεν, ἥε τις ἡμῖν."
Ὡς φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηϊ
ἦρχ' ἔμεν, ὅφρ' ἀφίκοντο κατὰ στρατόν, ἥ μιν ἀνώγει.
Οἱ δ' ὥς ἴδομενῆα ἴδον φλογὶ εἵκελον ἀλκὴν, 3
αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι,
κεκλόμενοι καθ' ὅμιλον ἐπ' αὐτῷ πάντες ἔβησαν·
τῶν δ' ὁμὸν ἴστατο νεῖκος ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσιν.
ὥς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ λιγέων ἀνέμων σπέρχωνσιν ἅελλαι
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε τε πλείστη κόνις ἀμφὶ κελεύθους, 3
οἳ τ' ἄμυδις κόνιης μεγάλην ἰστᾶσιν ὁμίχλην,
ὥς ἄρα τῶν ὁμός' ἦλθε μάχη, μέμασαν δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
ἀλλήλους καθ' ὅμιλον ἐναιρέμεν ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ.
ἔφριξεν δὲ μάχη φθισίμβροτος ἐγχείησι
μακρῆς, ἃς εἶχον ταμεσίχροας· ὅσσε δ' ἄμερδεν
αὐγὴ χαλκεῖη κορύθων ἀπο λαμπομενάων

¹ Line 316 is omitted in the best mss.

and a good man too in close fight ; these shall drive Hector, Priam's son, to surfeit of war, despite his eagerness, be he never so stalwart. Hard shall it be for him, how furious soever for war, to overcome their might and their invincible hands, and to fire the ships, unless the son of Cronos should himself cast a blazing brand upon the swift ships. But to no man would great Telamonian Aias yield, to any man that is mortal, and eateth the grain of Demeter, and may be cloven with the bronze or crushed with great stones. Nay, not even to Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, would he give way, in close fight at least ; but in fleetness of foot may no man vie with Achilles. But for us twain, do thou, even as thou sayest, make for the left of the host, that we may know forthwith whether we shall give glory to another or another to us."

So spake he, and Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, led the way until they came to the host, at the point whither Idomeneus bade him go.

Now when the Trojans had sight of Idomeneus, in might as it were a flame, himself and his squire clad in armour richly dight, they called one to another through the throng, and all made at him ; and by the sterns of the ships arose a strife of men clashing together. And as gusts come thick and fast when shrill winds are blowing, on a day when dust lies thickest on the roads, and the winds raise up confusedly a great cloud of dust ; even so their battle clashed together, and they were eager in the throng to slay one another with the sharp bronze. And the battle, that brings death to mortals, bristled with long spears which they held for the rending of flesh, and eyes were blinded by the blaze of bronze from gleaming

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θωρήκων τε νεοσμήκτων σακέων τε φαεινῶν
ἐρχομένων ἄμυδις. μάλα κεν θρασυκάρδιος εἶη
ὃς τότε γηθήσειεν ἰδὼν πόνον οὐδ' ἀκάχοιτο.

Τὼ δ' ἀμφὶς φρονέοντε δύω Κρόνου νῆε κραταιῶν
ἀνδράσιν ἡρώεσσιν ἐτεύχετον ἄλγεα λυγρά.
Ζεὺς μὲν ῥα Τρώεσσι καὶ Ἑκτορι βούλετο νίκην,
κυδαίνων Ἀχιλλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ τι¹ πάμπαν
ἤθελε λαὸν ὀλέσθαι Ἀχαιϊκὸν Ἰλιόθι πρό,
ἀλλὰ Θέτιν κύδαινε καὶ νιέα καρτερόθυμον.²
Ἀργείους δὲ Ποσειδάων ὀρόθυνε³ μετελθών,
λάθρη ὑπεξαναδὺς πολιῆς ἁλός· ἤχθετο γάρ ῥα
Τρωσὶν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.
ἦ μὰν ἀμφοτέροισιν ὁμὸν γένος ἦδ' ἴα πάτρη,
ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς πρότερος γεγόνει καὶ πλείονα ἦδη.
τῷ ῥα καὶ ἀμφαδίην μὲν ἀλεξέμεναι ἀλέεινε,
λάθρη δ' αἰὲν ἔγειρε κατὰ στρατόν, ἀνδρὶ ἑοικώς.
τῷ δ' ἔριδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὁμοῖου πτολέμοιο
πεῖραρ ἐπαλλάξαντες ἐπ' ἀμφοτέροισι τάνυσσαν,
ἄρρηκτόν τ' ἄλυτόν τε, τὸ πολλῶν γούνατ' ἔλυσεν.
Ἔνθα μεσαιπόλιός περ ἐὼν Δαναοῖσι κελεύσας
Ἰδομενεὺς Τρώεσσι μετάλμενος ἐν φόβον ὤρσε.
πέφνε γὰρ Ὀθρυονῆα Καβησόθεν ἔνδον ἑόντα,
ὃς ῥα νέον πολέμοιο μετὰ κλέος εἰληλούθει,
ἦττε δὲ Πριάμοιο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,
Κασσάνδρην, ἀνάεδνον, ὑπέσχετο δὲ μέγα ἔργον,

¹ οὐδέ τι : οὐδ' ὃ γε Aristophanes.

² Line 350 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ ὀρόθυνε : ὥτρυνε Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

¹ In several passages the poet uses the word *τανύω*, with or without *πεῖραρ* (*πεῖρατα*), in a way which indicates that he would have us think of the gods as controlling the battle as by a rope knotted above the combatants, and drawn this way

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helmets, and corselets newly burnished, and shining shields, as men came on confusedly. Sturdy in sooth would he have been of heart that took joy at sight of such toil of war, and grieved not.

Thus were the two mighty sons of Cronos, divided in purpose, fashioning grievous woes for mortal warriors. Zeus would have victory for the Trojans and Hector, so giving glory to Achilles, swift of foot ; yet was he in no wise minded that the Achæan host should perish utterly before the face of Ilios, but was fain only to give glory to Thetis and to her son, strong of heart. But Poseidon went among the Argives and urged them on, stealing forth secretly from the grey sea ; for it vexed him that they were being overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he exceeding wroth. Both the twain verily were of one stock and of one parentage, but Zeus was the elder born and the wiser. Therefore it was that Poseidon avoided to give open aid, but secretly sought ever to rouse the Argives throughout the host, in the likeness of a man. So these twain knotted the ends of the cords¹ of mighty strife and evil war, and drew them taut over both armies, a knot none might break nor undo, that loosed the knees of many men.

Then Idomeneus, albeit his hair was flecked with grey, called to the Danaans, and leaping amid the Trojans turned them to flight. For he slew Othryoneus of Cablesus, a sojourner in Troy, that was but newly come following the rumour of war ; and he asked in marriage the comeliest of the daughters of Priam, even Cassandra ; he brought no gifts of wooing, but promised a mighty deed, that he would

and that ; see xi. 336 ; xiv. 389 ; xv. 413, and *cf.* the note on vi. 143.

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ἐκ Τροίης ἀέκοντας ἀπώσμεν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν.
τῷ δ' ὁ γέρων Πριάμος ὑπό τ' ἔσχετο καὶ κατένευσε
δωσέμεναι· ὁ δὲ μάρναθ' ὑποσχεσθήσιν πιθήσας.

Ἰδομενεὺς δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ, 37
καὶ βάλεν ὕψι βιβάντα τυχῶν· οὐδ' ἤρκεσε θώρηξ
χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέση δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξε.
δούπησεν δὲ πεσῶν· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο φώνησέν τε·

“Ὁθρυονεῦ, περὶ δὴ σε βροτῶν αἰνίζομ' ἀπάντων,
εἰ ἐτεὸν δὴ πάντα τελευτήσεις ὅσ' ὑπέστης 37
Δαρδανίδῃ Πριάμῳ· ὁ δ' ὑπέσχετο θυγατέρα ἦν.

καὶ κέ τοι ἡμεῖς ταῦτά γ' ὑποσχόμενοι τελέσαιμεν,
δοῖμεν δ' Ἀτρεΐδαο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,
Ἄργεος ἐξαγαγόντες, ὀπιέμεν, εἴ κε σὺν ἄμμιν
Ἰλίου ἐκπέρηςς εὖ ναιόμενον πτολίεθρον. 38

ἀλλ' ἔπε', ὄφρ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ συνώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν
ἀμφὶ γάμῳ, ἐπεὶ οὗ τοι ἐεδνωταὶ κακοὶ εἰμεν.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν ποδὸς ἔλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην
ἤρως Ἰδομενεύς· τῷ δ' Ἄσιος ἦλθ' ἐπαμύντωρ
πεζὸς πρόσθ' ἵππων· τὼ δὲ πνείοντε κατ' ὤμων 38
αἰὲν ἔχ' ἡνίοχος θεράπων· ὁ δὲ ἔετο θυμῷ
Ἰδομενῆα βαλεῖν· ὁ δέ μιν φθάμενος βάλε δουρὶ
λαιμὸν ὑπ' ἀνθερεῶνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
ἤριπε δ' ὥς ὅτε τις δρῦς ἤριπεν ἢ ἀχερωῖς,
ἡὲ πίτυς βλωθρή, τήν τ' οὖρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες 39
ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήϊον εἶναι·

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drive forth perforce out of Troy-land the sons of Achaeans. To him the old man Priam promised that he would give her, and bowed his head thereto, and Othryoneus fought, trusting in his promise. But Idomeneus aimed at him with his bright spear, and cast and smote him as he strode proudly on, nor did the corselet of bronze that he wore avail him, but the spear was fixed full in his belly, and he fell with a thud, and Idomeneus exulted over him, and spake, saying: "Othryoneus, verily above all mortal men do I count thee happy, if in good sooth thou shalt accomplish all that thou didst promise to Dardanian Priam; and he promised thee his own daughter. Aye, and we too would promise the like and would bring all to pass, and would give thee the comeliest of the daughters of the son of Atreus, bringing her forth from Argos that thou mightest wed her; if only thou wilt make cause with us and sack the well-peopled city of Ilios. Nay, follow with us, that at the seafaring ships we may make agreement about the marriage, for thou mayest be sure we deal not hardly in exacting gifts of wooing."

So saying, the warrior Idomeneus dragged him by the foot through the mighty conflict. But Asius came to bear aid to Othryoneus, on foot in front of his horses; and these twain the squire that was his charioteer ever drave so that their breath smote upon the shoulders of Asius. And he was ever fain of heart to cast at Idomeneus; but the other was too quick for him, and smote him with a cast of his spear on the throat beneath the chin, and drave the bronze clean through. And he fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber; even so

HOMER

ὥς ὁ πρόσθ' ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κείμε τανυσθεῖς,
 βεβρυχώς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἵματοέσσης.
 ἐκ δέ οἱ ἡνίοχος πλήγη φρένας, ἥσ' πάρος εἶχεν,
 οὐδ' ὃ γ' ἐτόλμησεν, δηῖων ὑπὸ χεῖρας ἀλύξας, 3
 ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαι, τὸν δ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης
 δουρὶ μέσον περόνησε τυχών· οὐδ' ἤρκεσε θώρηξ
 χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέσῃ δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξεν.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ ἀσθμαίνων εὐεργέος ἔκπεσε δίφρου,
 ἵππους δ' Ἀντίλοχος, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱός, 4
 ἐξέλασε Τρώων μετ' εὐκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοῦς.

Δηϊφοβος δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἤλυθεν Ἰδομενῆος,
 Ἀσίου ἀχνύμενος, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος
 Ἰδομενεύς· κρύφθη γὰρ ὑπ' ἀσπίδι πάντοσ' ἔτση, 4
 τὴν ἄρ' ὃ γε ῥινοῖσι βοῶν καὶ νώροπι χαλκῷ
 δινωτὴν φορέεσκε, δύο κανόνεσσ' ἀραρυῖαν·
 τῇ ὑπο πᾶς ἐάλη, τὸ δ' ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
 καρφαλέον δέ οἱ ἀσπίς ἐπιθρέξαντος αὔσεν
 ἔγχος· οὐδ' ἄλιόν ῥα βαρεῖης χειρὸς ἀφῆκεν,
 ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' Ἰππασίδην Ὑψήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 ἦπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἴθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσε.
 Δηϊφοβος δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο, μακρὸν αὔσας·
 “οὐ μὰν αὐτ' ἄτιτος κεῖτ' Ἀσιος, ἀλλὰ εἴ φημι
 εἰς Ἀϊδὸς περ ἰόντα πυλάρταο κρατεροῖο¹
 γηθήσειν κατὰ θυμόν, ἐπεὶ ῥά οἱ ὥπασα πομπόν.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξαμένοιο,

¹ κρατεροῖο : κρυεροῖο.

¹ The κανόνες seem clearly to have been two rods, or staves, which served to give the “figure-eight” Mycenaean shield its shape. See Leaf, *Iliad* i. p. 569, and Reichel, *Homerische Waffen*², pp. 6 f., 18 f.

before his horses and chariot Asius lay out-stretched, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And the charioteer, stricken with terror, kept not the wits that afore he had, neither dared turn the horses back and so escape from out the hands of the foemen; but Antilochus, staunch in fight, aimed at him, and pierced him through the middle with his spear, nor did the corselet of bronze that he wore avail him, but he fixed the spear full in his belly. And gasping he fell from out his well-built car, and the horses Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, drave forth from the Trojans into the host of the well-greaved Achaeans.

Then Deïphobus in sore grief for Asius drew very nigh to Idomeneus, and cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Idomeneus, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he hid beneath the cover of his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, the which he was wont to bear, cunningly wrought with bull's hide and gleaming bronze, and fitted with two rods¹; beneath this he gathered himself together, and the spear of bronze flew over; and harshly rang his shield, as the spear grazed thereon. Yet nowise in vain did Deïphobus let the spear fly from his heavy hand, but he smote Hypsenor, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the people, in the liver beneath the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees. And Deïphobus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud: "Hah, in good sooth not unavenged lies Asius; nay, methinks, even as he fareth to the house of Hades, the strong warder, will he be glad at heart, for lo, I have given him one to escort him on his way!"

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow

Ἀντιλόχῳ δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρινεν·
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ἀχνύμενός περ ἐοῦ ἀμέλῃσεν ἑταῖρον,
 ἀλλὰ θεῶν περίβη καὶ οἱ σάκος ἀμφεκάλυψε. 420
 τὸν μὲν ἔπειθ' ὑποδύντε δύω ἐρίηρες ἑταῖροι,
 Μηκιστεύς, Ἐχίοιο πάϊς, καὶ δῖος Ἀλάστωρ,
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυρὰς φερέτην βαρέα στενάχοντα.¹
 Ἴδομενεὺς δ' οὐ λῆγε μένος μέγα, ἴετο δ' αἰεὶ
 ἢ τινα Τρώων ἐρεβεννῇ νυκτὶ καλύψαι, 425
 ἢ αὐτὸς δουπήσας ἀμύνων λοιγὸν Ἀχαιοῖς.
 ἔνθ' Αἰσυήταο διοτρεφέος φίλον υἱόν,
 ἦρ' Ἀλκάθοον—γαμβρὸς δ' ἦν Ἀγχίσαιο,
 πρεσβυτάτην δ' ὥπυιε θυγατρῶν, Ἴπποδάμειαν,
 τὴν περὶ κῆρι φίλησε πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ 430
 ἐν μεγάρῳ· πᾶσαν γὰρ ὀμηλικίην ἐκέκαστο
 κάλλει καὶ ἔργοισιν ἰδὲ φρεσί· τοῦνεκα καὶ μιν
 γῆμεν ἀνὴρ ὤριστος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ—
 τὸν τόθ' ὑπ' Ἴδομενῇϊ Ποσειδάων ἐδάμασσε
 θέλξας ὅσσε φαεινά, πέδῃσεν δὲ φαίδιμα γυῖα· 435
 οὔτε γὰρ ἐξοπίσω φυγέειν δύνατ' οὔτ' ἀλέασθαι,
 ἀλλ' ὥς τε στήλην ἢ δένδρεον ὑψιπέτηλον
 ἀτρέμας ἐσταότα στήθεος μέσον οὔτασε δουρὶ
 ἦρως Ἴδομενεὺς, ῥῆξεν δέ οἱ ἀμφὶ χιτῶνα
 χάλκεον, ὃς οἱ πρόσθεν ἀπὸ χροὸς ἦρκει ὄλεθρον· 440
 δὴ τότε γ' αἶον αὔσεν ἐρεικόμενος περὶ δουρί.
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δόρυ δ' ἐν κραδίῃ ἐπεπήγει,
 ἢ ρά οἱ ἀσπαίρουσα καὶ οὐρίαχον πελέμιζεν
 ἔγχεος· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης·
 Ἴδομενεὺς δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο, μακρὸν αὔσας· 445
 “Δηΐφοβ’, ἢ ἄρα δή τι εἴσκομεν ἄξιον εἶναι

¹ στενάχοντα : στενάχοντε.

by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of wise-hearted Antilochus ; howbeit, despite his sorrow, he was not unmindful of his dear comrade, but ran and bestrode him, and covered him with his shield. Then two trusty comrades stooped down, even Mecisteus, son of Echiüs, and goodly Alastor, and bare Hypsenor, groaning heavily, to the hollow ships.

And Idomeneus slackened not in his furious might, but was ever fain to enwrap some one of the Trojans in the darkness of night, or himself to fall in warding off ruin from the Achæans. Then the dear son of Aesyetes, fostered of Zeus, the warrior Alcathous—son by marriage was he to Anchises, and had married the eldest of his daughters, Hippodameia, whom her father and queenly mother heartily loved in their hall, for that she excelled all maidens of her years in comeliness, and in handiwork, and in wisdom ; wherefore the best man in wide Troy had taken her to wife—this Alcathous did Poseidon subdue beneath Idomeneus, for he cast a spell upon his bright eyes and ensnared his glorious limbs that he might nowise flee backwards nor avoid the spear ; but as he stood fixed, even as a pillar or a tree, high and leafy, the warrior Idomeneus smote him with a thrust of his spear full upon the breast, and clave his coat of bronze round about him, that aforetime ever wardèd death from his body, but now it rang harshly as it was cloven about the spear. And he fell with a thud, and the spear was fixed in his heart, that still beating made the butt thereof to quiver ; howbeit, there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. But Idomeneus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud : “ Deiphobus, shall we now deem per-

τρεῖς ἐνὸς ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι; ἐπεὶ σύ περ εὔχεται οὕτω¹
 δαιμόνι', ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ἐναντίον ἵστασ' ἐμεῖο,
 ὄφρα ἴδῃς οἷος Ζηνὸς γόνος ἐνθάδ' ἰκάνω,
 ὃς πρῶτον Μίνωα τέκε Κρήτη ἐπίουρον· 450
 Μίνως δ' αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ἀμύμονα Δευκαλίωνα,
 Δευκαλίων δ' ἐμὲ τίκτε πολέσσ' ἀνδρῆσιν ἀνακτα
 Κρήτη ἐν εὐρείῃ· νῦν δ' ἐνθάδε νῆες ἔνεικαν
 σοί τε κακὸν καὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοισι Τρώεσσιν."

“Ὡς φάτο, Δηϊφობος δὲ διάνδιχα μερμήριζεν, 455
 ἢ τινά που Τρώων ἐταρίσσαιτο μεγαθύμων
 ἄψ ἀναχωρήσας, ἢ πειρήσαιτο καὶ οἷος.
 ὦδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,
 βῆναι ἐπ' Αἰνεῖαν· τὸν δ' ὕστατον εὗρεν ὁμίλου
 ἑσταότ'· αἰεὶ γὰρ Πριάμῳ ἐπεμήνιε δῖω, 460
 οὔνεκ' ἄρ' ἑσθλὸν ἔοντα μετ' ἀνδράσιν οὔ τι τίεσκεν.
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἱστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “Αἰνεΐα, Τρώων βουληφόρε, νῦν σε μάλα χρή
 γαμβρῷ ἀμυνέμεναι, εἴ πέρ τί σε κῆδος ἰκάνει.
 ἀλλ' ἔπευ, Ἀλκαθόω ἐπαμύνομεν, ὃς σε πάρος γε 465
 γαμβρὸς ἐὼν ἔθρεψε δόμοις ἐνὶ τυτθὸν ἔοντα·
 τὸν δέ τοι Ἰδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἐξενάριξεν.”

“Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ὄρινε,
 βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἰδομενῆα μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλώς.
 ἀλλ' οὐκ Ἰδομενῆα φόβος λάβε τηλύγετον ὥς, 470
 ἀλλ' ἔμεν', ὥς ὅτε τις σὺς οὔρεσιν ἀλκὶ πεποιθώς,
 ὃς τε μένει κολοσυρτὸν ἐπερχόμενον πολὺν ἀνδρῶν

¹ οὕτω: αὕτως Zenodotus.

¹ Again in xx. 179-186 and 306 we have allusions to a rivalry between the house of Anchises and that of Priam for the kingship of Troy.

chance that due requital hath been made—three men slain for one—seeing thou boasteth thus? Nay, good sir, but stand forth thyself and face me, that thou mayest know what manner of son of Zeus am I that am come hither. For Zeus at the first begat Minos to be a watcher over Crete, and Minos again got him a son, even the peerless Deucalion, and Deucalion begat me, a lord over many men in wide Crete; and now have the ships brought me hither a bane to thee and thy father and the other Trojans.”

So spake he, and Deiphobus was divided in counsel, whether he should give ground and take to him as comrade some one of the great-souled Trojans, or should make trial by himself alone. And as he pondered this thing seemed to him the better—to go after Aeneas; and he found him standing last amid the throng, for ever was Aeneas wroth against goodly Priam, for that brave though he was amid warriors Priam honoured him not a whit.¹ Then Deiphobus drew near and spake to him winged words: “Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, now in sooth it behoveth thee to bear aid to thy sister’s husband, if in any wise grief for thy kin cometh upon thee. Nay, come thou with me, that we may bear aid to Alcathous, who, for all he was but thy sister’s husband, reared thee in the halls when thou wast yet a little child; he, I tell thee, hath been slain of Idomeneus, famed for his spear.”

So spake he, and roused the heart in the breast of Aeneas, and he went to seek Idomeneus, with high thoughts of war. Howbeit terror gat not hold of Idomeneus, as he had been some petted boy, but he abode like a boar in the mountains, that trusteth in his strength, and abideth the great, tumultuous

χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, φρίσσει δέ τε νῶτον ὑπερθεν·
 ὀφθαλμῷ δ' ἄρα οἱ πυρὶ λάμπετον· αὐτὰρ ὀδόντας
 θήγει, ἀλέξασθαι μεμαῶς κύνας ἡδὲ καὶ ἄνδρας· 475
 ὥς μένεν Ἴδομενεὺς δουρικλυτός, οὐδ' ὑπεχώρει,
 Αἰνεΐαν ἐπιόντα βοηθόον· αὖτε δ' ἑταίρους,
 Ἀσκάλαφόν τ' ἐσορῶν Ἀφαρῆά τε Δηΐπυρόν τε
 Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μήστωρας αὐτῆς·
 τοὺς ὃ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·¹ 480
 “δεῦτε, φίλοι, καὶ μ' οἶω ἀμύνετε· δεΐδια δ' αἰνῶς
 Αἰνεΐαν ἐπιόντα πόδας ταχύν, ὅς μοι ἔπεισιν,
 ὅς μάλα καρτερός ἐστι μάχῃ ἐνὶ φῶτας ἐναίρειν·
 καὶ δ' ἔχει ἥβης ἄνθος, ὃ τε κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον.
 εἰ γὰρ ὁμηλική γε γενοίμεθα τῷδ' ἐπὶ θυμῷ, 485
 αἰψά κεν ἢ ἐφέροιτο μέγα κράτος, ἢ ἐφεροίμην.”
 Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἕνα φρεσὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες
 πλησίοι ἕστησαν, σάκε' ὥμοισι κλίναντες.
 Αἰνεΐας δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἐτάροισι,
 Δηΐφοβόν τε Πάριν τ' ἐσορῶν καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 490
 οἱ οἱ ἄμ' ἡγεμόνες Τρώων ἔσαν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 λαοὶ ἔπονθ', ὥς εἴ τε μετὰ κτίλον ἔσπετο μῆλα
 πióμεν' ἐκ βοτάνης· γάνυται δ' ἄρα τε φρένα ποιμήν·
 ὥς Αἰνεΐα θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι γεγῆθαι,
 ὥς ἴδε λαῶν ἔθνος ἐπισπόμενον ἐοῖ αὐτῷ. 495
 Οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀλκαθόῳ αὐτοσχεδὸν ὠρμήθησαν
 μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι· περὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς
 σμερδαλέον κονάβιζε τιτυσκομένων καθ' ὅμιλον
 ἀλλήλων· δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἀρήϊοι ἔξοχον ἄλλων,
 Αἰνεΐας τε καὶ Ἴδομενεὺς, ἀτάλαντοι Ἄρηϊ, 500
 ἵεντ' ἀλλήλων ταμέειν χροά νηλεῖ χαλκῷ.

¹ Line 480 was omitted in many ancient editions.

throng of men that cometh against him, in a lonely place ; he bristleth up his back and his two eyes blaze with fire, and he whetteth his tusks, eager to ward off dogs and men ; even so Idomeneus, famed for his spear, abode the oncoming of Aeneas to bear aid, and gave not ground, but called to his comrades, looking unto Ascalaphus, Aphareus, and Deïpyrus, and Meriones, and Antilochus, masters of the war-cry ; to these he spake winged words, and spurred them on : “ Hither, friends, and bear aid to me that am alone, and sorely do I dread the oncoming of Aeneas, swift of foot, that cometh against me ; right strong is he to slay men in battle, and he hath the flower of youth, wherein is the fulness of strength. Were we but of like age and our mood such as now it is, then forthwith should he win great victory, or haply I.”

So spake he, and they all, having one spirit in their breasts, took their stand, each hard by the other, leaning their shields against their shoulders. And Aeneas over against them called to his comrades, looking unto Deïphobus, and Paris, and goodly Agenor, that with himself were leaders of the Trojans ; and after them followed the host, as sheep follow after the ram to water from the place of feeding, and the shepherd joyeth in his heart ; even so the heart of Aeneas was glad in his breast, when he saw the throng of the host that followed after him.

Then over Alcathous they clashed in close fight with their long spears, and about their breasts the bronze rang terribly as they aimed each at the other in the throng ; and above all the rest two men of valour, Aeneas and Idomeneus, peers of Ares, were eager each to cleave the other's flesh with the pitiless.

Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισεν Ἰδομενῆος·
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
 αἰχμὴ δ' Αἰνείαιο κραδαιομένη κατὰ γαίης
 ὤχετ', ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄρουσεν. 50
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα Οἰνόμαον βάλε γαστέρα μέσσην,
 ῥῆξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς
 ἦφυσ'. ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῶ.
 Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἐκ μὲν νέκυος δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
 ἐσπάσατ', οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἄλλα δυνήσατο τεύχεα καλὰ 51
 ὥμοιιν ἀφελέσθαι· ἐπείγετο γὰρ βελέεσσιν.
 οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔμπεδα γυῖα ποδῶν ἦν ὀρμηθέντι,
 οὐτ' ἄρ' ἐπαῖξαι μεθ' ἐὼν βέλος οὐτ' ἀλέασθαι.
 τῷ ῥα καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ μὲν ἀμύνετο νηλεὲς ἦμαρ,
 τρέσσαι δ' οὐκέτι ῥίμφα πόδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο. 515
 τοῦ δὲ βάδην ἀπιόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
 Δηϊφοβος· δὴ γάρ οἱ ἔχεν κότον ἐμμενὲς αἰεὶ.
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε καὶ τόθ' ἄμαρτεν, ὁ δ' Ἀσκάλαφον βάλε
 δουρί,

υἱὸν Ἐνυαλίοιο· δι' ὤμου δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος
 ἔσχεν· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῶ. 520
 οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ τι πέπυστο βριήπυος ὄβριμος Ἄρης
 υἱὸς ἐοῖο πεσόντος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἄρ' ἄκρῳ Ὀλύμπῳ ὑπὸ χρυσέοισι νέφεσσιν
 ἦστο, Διὸς βουλῇσιν ἐελμένος, ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι
 ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἦσαν ἐργόμενοι πολέμοιο. 525

Οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀσκαλάφῳ αὐτοσχεδὸν ὀρμήθησαν·
 Δηϊφοβος μὲν ἀπ' Ἀσκαλάφου πήληκα φαεινὴν
 ἦρπασε, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ
 δουρὶ βραχίονα τύψεν ἐπάλμενος, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρὸς

bronze. And Aeneas first cast at Idomeneus, but he, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, and the lance of Aeneas sank quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his mighty hand. But Idomeneus cast and smote Oenomaus, full upon the belly, and brake the plate of his corselet, and the bronze let forth the bowels therethrough ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palm. And Idomeneus drew forth from out the corpse the far-shadowing spear, yet could he not prevail likewise to strip the rest of the fair armour from his shoulders, since he was sore pressed with missiles. For the joints of his feet were not firm as of old in a charge, that he might rush forth after his own cast, or avoid another's. Wherefore in close fight he warded off the pitiless day of doom, but in flight his feet no longer bare him swiftly from the war. And as he drew back step by step Deïphobus cast at him with his shining spear, for verily he ever cherished a ceaseless hate against him. Howbeit this time again he missed him, and smote with his spear Ascalaphus, son of Enyalios, and through the shoulder the mighty spear held its way ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. But as yet loud-voiced dread Ares wist not at all that his son had fallen in the mighty conflict ; but he sat on the topmost peak of Olympus beneath the golden clouds, constrained by the will of Zeus, where also were the other immortal gods, being held aloof from the war.

Then over Ascalaphus they clashed in close fight, and Deïphobus tore from Ascalaphus his shining helm, but Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, leapt upon Deïphobus and smote his arm with his spear,

αὐλῶπις τρυφάλεια χαμαὶ βόμβησε πεσοῦσα. 530
 Μηριόνης δ' ἐξαῦτις ἐπάλμενος, αἰγυπιὸς ὥς,
 ἐξέρυσσε πρυμνοῖο βραχίονος ὄβριμον ἔγχος,
 ἃψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο. τὸν δὲ Πολίτης
 αὐτοκασίγνητος, περὶ μέσσω χεῖρε τιτήνας,
 ἐξῆγεν πολέμοιο δυσηχέος, ὅφρ' ἴκεθ' ἵππους 535
 ὠκέας, οἳ οἳ ὀπισθε μάχης ἠδὲ πτολέμοιο
 ἔστασαν ἡνίοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες·
 οἳ τὸν γε προτὶ ἄστυ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα
 τειρόμενον· κατὰ δ' αἷμα νεουτάτου ἔρρεε χειρός.

Οἳ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοή δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει. 540
 ἔνθ' Αἰνέας Ἀφαρῆα Καλητορίδην ἐπορούσας
 λαιμὸν τύψ' ἐπὶ οἳ τετραμμένον ὀξεῖ δουρί·
 ἐκλίνθη δ' ἐτέρωσε κάρη, ἐπὶ δ' ἀσπίς ἐάφθη
 καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἳ θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής.
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ Θόωνα μεταστρεφθέντα δοκεύσας 545
 οὔτας' ἐπαΐξας, ἀπὸ δὲ φλέβα πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν,
 ἧ τ' ἀνὰ νῶτα θέουσα διαμπερές αὐχέν' ἰκάνει·
 τὴν ἀπὸ πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν· ὁ δ' ὕπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι
 κάππεσεν, ἄμφω χεῖρε φίλοις ἐτάροισι πετάσσας.
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε, καὶ αἶνυτο τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων 550
 παπταίνων· Τρῶες δὲ περισταδὸν¹ ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος
 οὔταζον σάκος εὐρὺ παναίολον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
 εἶσω ἐπιγράψαι τέρενα χροά νηλεῖ χαλκῷ
 Ἀντιλόχου· πέρι γάρ ῥα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
 Νέστορος υἱὸν ἔρυτο καὶ ἐν πολλοῖσι βέλεσσιν. 555

¹ περισταδὸν : παρασταδὸν Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

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and from his hand the crested helm fell to the ground with a clang. And Meriones sprang forth again like a vulture, and drew forth the mighty spear from the upper arm of Deïphobus, and shrank back into the throng of his comrades. But Polites, the own brother of Deïphobus, stretched his arms around his waist, and led him forth from out the dolorous war, until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict with their charioteer and chariot richly dight. These bare him to the city groaning heavily and sore distressed; and down ran the blood from his newly wounded arm.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable arose. Then Aeneas leapt upon Aphareus, son of Caletor, that was turned toward him, and struck him on the throat with his sharp spear, and his head sank to one side, and his shield was hurled upon him and his helm withal, and death that slayeth the spirit encompassed him. Then Antilochus, biding his time, leapt upon Thoön, as he turned his back, and smote him with a thrust, and wholly severed the vein that runneth along the back continually until it reacheth the neck; this he severed wholly, and Thoön fell on his back in the dust, stretching out both his hands to his dear comrades. But Antilochus leapt upon him and set him to strip the armour from off his shoulders, looking warily around the while; for the Trojans encircled him and thrust from this side and from that upon his broad, shining shield; howbeit they prevailed not to pierce through and graze the tender flesh of Antilochus with the pitiless bronze; for mightily did Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, guard Nestor's son, even in the midst of many

οὐ μὲν γάρ ποτ' ἄνευ δῆϊων ἦν, ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς
στρωφᾶτ'· οὐδέ οἱ ἔγχος ἔχ' ἀτρέμας, ἀλλὰ μάλ'
αἰεὶ

σειόμενον ἐλέλικτο· τιτύσκετο δὲ φρεσὶν ἦσιν
ἢ τευ ἀκοντίσσαι, ἢ ἐ σχεδὸν ὀρμηθῆναι.

Ἄλλ' οὐ λῆθ' Ἀδάμαντα τιτυσκόμενος καθ' ὅμιλον, 560

Ἀσιάδην, ὃ οἱ οὐτα μέσον σάκος ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ
ἐγγύθεν ὀρμηθεὶς· ἀμενήνωσεν δὲ οἱ αἰχμὴν
κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων, βιότοιο μεγέρας.

καὶ τὸ μὲν αὐτοῦ μεῖν' ὥς τε σκῶλος πυρίκαυστος,
ἐν σάκει Ἀντιλόχοιο, τὸ δ' ἡμῖς κεῖτ' ἐπὶ γαίης· 565

ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων·

Μηριόνης δ' ἀπιόντα μετασπόμενος βάλε δουρὶ

αἰδοῖον τε μεσηγὺ καὶ ὀμφαλοῦ, ἔνθα μάλιστα

γίγνεται Ἀρης ἀλεγεινὸς διζυροῖσι βροτοῖσιν.

ἔνθα οἱ ἔγχος ἔπηξεν· ὃ δ' ἐσπόμενος περὶ δουρὶ 570

ἦσπαιρ' ὥς ὅτε βοῦς, τὸν τ' οὖρεσι βουκόλοι ἄνδρες

ιλλάσιν οὐκ ἐθέλοντα βίη δῆσαντες ἄγουσιν·

ὥς ὃ τυπεῖς ἦσπαιρε μίνυνθά περ, οὐ τι μάλα δῆν,

ὄφρα οἱ ἐκ χροὸς ἔγχος ἀνεσπάσας ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν

ἦρως Μηριόνης· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε. 575

Δηῖπυρον δ' Ἐλενος ξίφεϊ σχεδὸν ἤλασε κόρσῃ

Θρηϊκίῳ μεγάλῳ, ἀπὸ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἄραξεν.

ἢ μὲν ἀποπλαγχθεῖσα χαμαὶ πέσε, καὶ τις Ἀχαιῶν

μαρναμένων μετὰ ποσσὶ κυλινδομένην ἐκόμισσε·

τὸν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεννὴ νύξ ἐκάλυψεν. 580

Ἀτρεΐδην δ' ἄχος εἶλε, βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·

¹ Lit., following. The meaning seems to be that the wounded man leans forward over the spear in hope to lessen the anguish of the wound.

darts. For never aloof from the foe was Antilochus, but he ranged among them, nor ever was his spear at rest, but was ceaselessly brandished and shaken ; and he ever aimed in heart to cast at some foeman, or rush upon him in close fight.

But as he was aiming amid the throng he was not unmarked of Adamas, son of Asius, who smote him full upon the shield with a thrust of the sharp bronze, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But the spear-point was made of none avail by Poseidon, the dark-haired god, who begrudged it the life of Antilochus. And the one part of the spear abode there, like a charred stake, in the shield of Antilochus, and half lay upon the ground ; and Adamas shrank back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But Meriones followed after him as he went and cast with his spear, and smote him midway between the privy parts and the navel, where most of all Ares is cruel to wretched mortals. Even there he fixed his spear, and the other, leaning over¹ the shaft which pierced him, writhed as a bull that herdsmen amid the mountains have bound with twisted withes and drag with them perforce ; even so he, when he was smitten, writhed a little while, but not long, till the warrior Meriones came near and drew the spear forth from out his flesh ; and darkness enfolded his eyes.

Then in close fight Helenus smote Deïpyrus on the temple with a great Thracian sword, and tore away his helm, and the helm, dashed from his head, fell to the ground, and one of the Achaeans gathered it up as it rolled amid the feet of the fighters ; and down upon the eyes of Deïpyrus came the darkness of night, and enfolded him.

But the son of Atreus was seized with grief thereat,

βῆ δ' ἐπαπειλήσας Ἑλένω ἥρωϊ ἄνακτι,
ὀξύ δόρυ κραδάων· ὁ δὲ τόξου πῆχυν ἀνελκε.
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ὁμαρτήδην ὁ μὲν ἔγχεϊ ὀξυόεντι
ἵετ' ἀκοντίσσαι, ὁ δ' ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν οἷστω.
Πριαμίδης μὲν ἔπειτα κατὰ στήθος βάλεν ἰῶ
θώρηκος γύαλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἔπτато πικρὸς οἷστός.
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀπὸ πλατέος πτυόφιν μεγάλην κατ' ἄλωγην
θρώσκωσιν κύαμοι μελανόχροες ἢ ἐρέβινθοι,
πνοιῇ ὑπο λιγυρῇ καὶ λικμητῆρος ἐρωῇ,
ὥς ἀπὸ θώρηκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
πολλὸν ἀποπλαγχθεὶς ἐκὰς ἔπτато πικρὸς οἷστός.
Ἄτρεΐδης δ' ἄρα χεῖρα, βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
τὴν βάλεν ἥ ῥ' ἔχε τόξον εὖξοον· ἐν δ' ἄρα τόξῳ
ἀντικρὺ διὰ χειρὸς ἐλήλατο χάλκεον ἔγχος.
ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων,
χεῖρα παρακρεμάσας· τὸ δ' ἐφέλκετο μείλινον ἔγχος.
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἐκ χειρὸς ἔρυσεν μεγάλθυμος Ἀγῆνωρ,
αὐτὴν δὲ ξυνέδησεν εὖστρεφεὶ οἷος ἰώτῳ,
σφενδόνῃ, ἣν ἄρα οἱ θεράπων ἔχε ποιμένι λαῶν.
Πείσανδρος δ' ἰθὺς Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
ἦϊε· τὸν δ' ἄγε μοῖρα κακὴ θανάτοιο τέλοσδε,
σοί, Μενέλαε, δαμῆναι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτήτι.
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
Ἄτρεΐδης μὲν ἅμαρτε, παραὶ δέ οἱ ἐτράπετ' ἔγχος,
Πείσανδρος δὲ σάκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
οὔτασεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι.

¹ The word σφενδόνῃ does not recur in Homer, but the sling is clearly alluded to in line 716 of this book, and in the defence of the Greek wall in Book XII. the showers of stones are twice compared to snowflakes (xii. 156, and 279-285), a comparison which more naturally implies small stones hurled by slings than large ones cast by hand, although these too are mentioned.

even Menelaus, good at the war-cry, and he strode forth with a threat against the prince, the warrior Helenus, brandishing his sharp spear, while the other drew the centre-piece of his bow. So the twain at the one moment let fly, the one with his sharp spear, and the other with an arrow from the string. Then the son of Priam smote Menelaus on the breast with his arrow, on the plate of his corselet, and off therefrom glanced the bitter arrow. And as from a broad shovel in a great threshing-floor the dark-skinned beans or pulse leap before the shrill wind and the might of the winnower ; even so from the corselet of glorious Menelaus glanced aside the bitter arrow and sped afar. But the son of Atreus, Menelaus, good at the war-cry, cast, and smote Helenus on the hand wherewith he was holding the polished bow, and into the bow clean through the hand was driven the spear of bronze. Then back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, letting his hand hang down by his side ; and the ashen spear trailed after him. This then great-souled Agenor drew forth from his hand, and bound the hand with a strip of twisted sheep's wool, even a sling ¹ that his squire carried for him, the shepherd of the host.

But Peisander made straight at glorious Menelaus ; howbeit an evil fate was leading him to the end of death, to be slain by thee, Menelaus, in the dread conflict. And when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, the son of Atreus missed, and his spear was turned aside ; but Peisander thrust and smote the shield of glorious Menelaus, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through,

ἔσχεθε γὰρ σάκος εὐρύ, κατεκλάσθη δ' ἐνὶ καυλῷ
 ἔγχος· ὁ δὲ φρεσὶν ἦσι χάρη καὶ ἐέλπετο¹ νίκη·ν.
 Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον²
 ἄλτ' ἐπὶ Πεισάνδρῳ· ὁ δ' ὑπ' ἀσπίδος εἴλετο καλὴν
 ἀξίνην εὐχαλκον, ἐλαίνῳ ἀμφὶ πελέκκῳ,
 μακρῷ ἐϋξέστῳ· ἅμα δ' ἀλλήλων ἐφίκοντο.
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν ἵπποδασείης
 ἄκρον ὑπὸ λόφον αὐτόν, ὁ δὲ προσιόντα μέτωπον
 ῥινὸς ὕπερ πυμάτης· λάκε δ' ὁστέα, τῷ δέ οἱ ὅσσε
 παρ ποσὶν αἱματόεντα χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίῃσιν,
 ἰδνῶθη δὲ πεσών· ὁ δὲ λάξ ἐν στήθεσι βαίνων
 τεύχεά τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·
 “λείψετε θην οὕτω γε νέας Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων, 6
 Τρῶες ὑπερφίαλοι, δεινῆς ἀκόρητοι αὐτῆς,
 ἄλλης μὲν λῶβης τε καὶ αἴσχεος οὐκ ἐπιδευεῖς,
 ἦν ἐμὲ λωβήσασθε, κακαὶ κύνες, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
 Ζηνὸς ἐριβρεμέτεω χαλεπὴν ἐδείσατε μῆνιν
 ξεινίου, ὃς τέ ποτ' ὕμμι διαφθέρσει πόλιν αἰπὴν· 6
 οἷ μιν κουριδίην ἄλοχον καὶ κτήματα πολλὰ
 μὰψ οἷχεσθ' ἀνάγοντες, ἐπεὶ φιλέεσθε παρ' αὐτῇ·
 νῦν αὖτ' ἐν νηυσὶν μενεαίνετε ποντοπόροισι
 πῦρ ὀλοὸν βαλέειν, κτεῖναι δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς.
 ἀλλὰ ποθὶ σχήσεσθε καὶ ἐσσύμενοί περ Ἄρηος· 6
 Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἦ τέ σέ φασι περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
 ἀνδρῶν ἠδὲ θεῶν· σέο δ' ἐκ τάδε πάντα πέλονται·
 οἷον δὴ ἄνδρεςσι χαρίζεαι ὕβριστῆσι,

¹ καὶ ἐέλπετο : μέγα δ' ἤλπετο Zenodotus.

² ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον : χεῖρεσσι μάχαιραν Zenodotus.

¹ That the word κύνες is here feminine adds to the sting of the taunt (schol.).

for the wide shield stayed it and the spear brake in the socket ; yet had he joy at heart, and hope for victory. But the son of Atreus drew his silver-studded sword, and leapt upon Peisander ; and he from beneath his shield grasped a goodly axe of fine bronze, set on a haft of olive-wood, long and well-polished ; and at the one moment they set each upon the other. Peisander verily smote Menelaus upon the horn of his helmet with crest of horse-hair—on the topmost part beneath the very plume ; but Menelaus smote him as he came against him, on the forehead above the base of the nose ; and the bones crashed loudly, and the two eyeballs, all bloody, fell before his feet in the dust, and he bowed and fell ; and Menelaus set his foot upon his breast, and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted, saying : “ In such wise of a surety shall ye leave the ships of the Danaans, drivers of swift horses, ye overweening Trojans, insatiate of the dread din of battle. Aye, and of other despite and shame lack ye naught, wherewith ye have done despite unto me, ye evil dogs,¹ and had no fear at heart of the grievous wrath of Zeus, that thundereth aloud, the god of hospitality, who shall some day destroy your high city. For ye bare forth wantonly over sea my wedded wife and therewithal much treasure, when it was with her that ye had found entertainment ; and now again ye are full fain to fling consuming fire on the sea-faring ships, and to slay the Achæan warriors. Nay, but ye shall be stayed from your fighting, how eager soever ye be ! Father Zeus, in sooth men say that in wisdom thou art above all others, both men and gods, yet it is from thee that all these things come ; in such wise now dost thou

HOMER

Τρωσίν, τῶν μένος αἰὲν ἀτάσθαλον, οὐδὲ δύνανται
φυλόπιδος κορέσασθαι ὁμοίου πτολέμοιο. 6
πάντων μὲν κόρος ἐστί, καὶ ὕπνου καὶ φιλότητος
μολπῆς τε γλυκερῆς καὶ ἀμύμονος ὀρχηθμοῖο,¹
τῶν πέρ τις καὶ μᾶλλον ἐέλδεται ἐξ ἔρον εἶναι
ἢ πολέμου· Τρῶες δὲ μάχης ἀκόρητοι ἔασιν.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν τὰ μὲν ἔντε’ ἀπὸ χροὸς αἱματόεντα 6
συλήσας ἐτάροισι δίδου Μενέλαος ἀμύμων,
αὐτὸς δ’ αὐτ’ ἐξαὔτις ἰὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.

“Ἐνθα οἱ υἱὸς ἐπᾶλτο Πυλαιμένεος² βασιλῆος,
Ἄρπαλίω, ὃ ρά πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπετο πτολεμίζων
εἰς Τροίην, οὐδ’ αὖτις ἀφίκετο πατρίδα γαῖαν· 6
ὅς ρά τότε’ Ἀτρεΐδαο μέσον σάκος οὔτασε δουρὶ
ἐγγύθεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι,
ἄψ δ’ ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ’ ἀλεείνων,
πάντοσε παπταίνων, μή τις χροά χαλκῷ ἐπαύρη.
Μηριόνης δ’ ἀπιόντος ἱεὶ χαλκῆρε’ οἷστον, 6
καὶ ῥ’ ἐβαλε γλουτὸν κάτα δεξιόν· αὐτὰρ οἷστός
ἀντικρὺ κατὰ κύστιν ὑπ’ ὀστέον ἐξεπέρησεν.
ἐζόμενος δὲ κατ’ αὐθι φίλων ἐν χερσὶν ἐταίρων
θυμὸν ἀποπνείων, ὥς τε σκώληξ ἐπὶ γαίῃ
κεῖτο ταθεῖς· ἐκ δ’ αἷμα μέλαν ῥέε, δεῦε δὲ γαῖαν. 6
τὸν μὲν Παφλαγόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,
εἰς δίφρον δ’ ἀνέσαντες ἄγον προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρὴν
ἀχνύμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι πατὴρ κίε δάκρυα λείβων,³
ποινὴ δ’ οὐ τις παιδὸς ἐγίγνετο τεθνηῶτος.

¹ Line 637 was rejected by some ancient critics.

² Πυλαιμένεος : Κυλαιμένεος.

³ Ll. 658 f. were rejected by Aristarchus and Aristophanes.

¹ The slaying of Harpalion's father, Pylaemenes, is narrated in v. 576, so we have here a curious, if unimportant, slip on the part of the poet. Zenodotus avoided this by reading Κυλαιμένεος in line 643. In 659 the statement that

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shew favour to men of wantonness, even the Trojans, whose might is always froward, nor can they ever have their fill of the din of evil war. Of all things is there satiety, of sleep, and love, and of sweet song, and the goodly dance ; of these things verily a man would rather have his fill than of war ; but the Trojans are insatiate of battle."

With this, peerless Menelaus stripped from the body the bloody armour and gave it to his comrades, and himself went back again, and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then there leapt forth against him the son of king Pylaemenes, even Harpalion, that followed his dear father to Troy unto the war, but came not back again to his dear native land. He then thrust with his spear full upon the shield of the son of Atreus, from nigh at hand, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, glancing warily on every side, lest some man should wound his flesh with the bronze. But as he drew back, Meriones let fly at him a bronze-tipped arrow, and smote him on the right buttock, and the arrow passed clean through even to the bladder beneath the bone. And sitting down where he was in the arms of his dear comrades he breathed forth his life, and lay stretched out like a worm on the earth ; and the black blood flowed forth and wetted the ground. Him the great-hearted Paphlagonians tended, and setting him in a chariot they bare him to sacred Ilios, sorrowing the while, and with them went his father,¹ shedding tears ; but there was no blood-price gotten for his dead son.

no vengeance, or blood-money, was exacted for the slain man enhances the pathos, or the disgrace, of his fate.

Τοῦ δὲ Πάρις μάλα θυμὸν ἀποκταμένοιο χολώθη· 660
 ξεῖνος γάρ οἱ ἦν πολέσιν μετὰ Παφλαγόνεσσι·
 τοῦ δ' γε χωόμενος προΐει χαλκῆρε' οἷσόν·
 ἦν δέ τις Εὐχύνωρ, Πολυΐδου μάντιος υἱός,
 ἀφνειός τ' ἀγαθός τε, Κορινθόθι οἰκία ναίων,
 ὃς ῥ' εὖ εἰδὼς κῆρ' ὀλοήν ἐπὶ νηὸς ἔβαινε· 665
 πολλάκι γάρ οἱ ἔειπε γέρων ἀγαθὸς Πολυΐδος
 νοῦσφ' ὑπ' ἀργαλήϊ φθίσθαι οἷς ἐν μεγάροισιν,
 ἦ μετ' Ἀχαιῶν νηυσὶν ὑπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι·
 τῷ ῥ' ἅμα τ' ἀργαλήην θωὴν ἀλέεινεν Ἀχαιῶν
 νοῦσόν τε στυγερήν, ἵνα μὴ πάθοι ἄλγεα θυμῷ· 670
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὐατος· ὦκα δὲ θυμὸς
 ὥχετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἶλεν.
 Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο·
 Ἐκτωρ δ' οὐκ ἐπέπυστο διΐφιλος, οὐδέ τι ᾔδη
 ὅττι ῥά οἱ νηῶν ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δηϊόωντο 675
 λαοὶ ὑπ' Ἀργείων· τάχα δ' ἂν καὶ κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν
 ἔπλετο· τοῖος γὰρ γαιήοχος ἐννοσίγαιος
 ὄτρυν' Ἀργείους, πρὸς δὲ σθένει αὐτὸς ἄμυνεν·
 ἀλλ' ἔχεν ἦ τὰ πρῶτα πύλας καὶ τεῖχος ἐσᾶλτο,
 ῥήξάμενος Δαναῶν πυκινὰς στίχας ἀσπιστάων, 680
 ἔνθ' ἔσαν Αἴαντός τε νέες καὶ Πρωτεσιλάου
 θιν' ἔφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς εἰρυμέναι· αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε
 τεῖχος ἐδέδμητο χθαμαλώτατον, ἔνθα μάλιστα
 ζαχρηεῖς γίνγοντο μάχῃ αὐτοὶ τε καὶ ἵπποι.

¹ Cf. xxiii. 296 f., where Echepolus is said to have given the mare, Aethe, to Agamemnon, thereby winning exemption from personal service in the war.

And for his slaying waxed Paris mightily wroth at heart, for among the many Paphlagonians Harpalion had been his host; and in wrath for his sake he let fly a bronze-tipped arrow. A certain Euchenor there was, son of Polyidus the seer, a rich man and a valiant, and his abode was in Corinth. He embarked upon his ship knowing full well the deadly fate to be, for often had his old sire, good Polyidus, told it him, to wit, that he must either perish of dire disease in his own halls, or amid the ships of the Achaeans be slain by the Trojans; wherefore he avoided at the same time the heavy fine¹ of the Achaeans and the hateful disease, that he might not suffer woes at heart. Him Paris smote beneath the jaw, under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness gat hold of him.

So fought they like unto blazing fire; but Hector, dear to Zeus, had not heard, nor wist at all that on the left of the ships his hosts were being slain by the Argives; and soon would the Achaeans have gotten them glory, of such might was the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth that urged on the Argives and withal aided them by his own strength. Nay, Hector pressed on where at the first he had leapt within the gate and the wall, and had burst the close ranks of the Danaan shield-men, even in the place where were the ships of Aias and Protesilaus, drawn up along the beach of the grey sea, and beyond them the wall was builded lowest;² there, as in no place beside, the men and their horses waxed furious in fight.

¹ The well-known prowess of Aias was regarded as an adequate defence, so that a low wall was thought to be sufficient.

Ἔνθα δὲ Βοιωτοὶ καὶ Ἰάονες ἐλκεχίτωνες, 685
 Λοκροὶ καὶ Φθῖοι καὶ φαιδιμόεντες Ἐπειοί,
 σπουδῇ ἐπαΐσσοντα νεῶν ἔχον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
 ὦσαι ἀπὸ σφείων φλογὶ εἵκελον Ἐκτορα δῖον,
 οἱ μὲν Ἀθηναίων προλελεγμένοι· ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν 690
 ἦρχ' υἱὸς Πετεῶο Μενεσθεύς, οἱ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο
 Φείδας τε Στιχίος τε Βίας τ' εὖς· αὐτὰρ Ἐπειῶν
 Φυλεΐδης τε Μέγης Ἀμφίων τε Δρακίος τε,
 πρὸ Φθίων δὲ Μέδων τε μενεπτόλεμός τε Ποδάρκης.
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος υἱὸς Ὀϊλῆος θείοιο 695
 ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν
 ἐν Φυλάκῃ, γαίης ἀπο πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς,
 γνωτὸν μητρυνῆς Ἐριώπιδος, ἣν ἔχ' Ὀϊλεύς·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Ἰφίκλοιο παῖς τοῦ Φυλακίδαο.
 οἱ μὲν πρὸ Φθίων μεγαθύμων θωρηχθέντες 700
 ναῦφιν ἀμυνόμενοι μετὰ Βοιωτῶν ἐμάχοντο·
 Αἴας δ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν, Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς υἱός,
 ἵστατ' ¹ ἀπ' Αἴαντος Τελαμωνίου οὐδ' ἡβαιόν,
 ἀλλ' ὥς τ' ἐν νειῷ βόε οἶνοπε πηκτὸν ἄροτρον
 ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντε τιταίνετον· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι 705
 πρυμνοῖσιν κεράεσσι πολὺς ἀνακηκίει ἰδρῶς·
 τῷ μὲν τε ζυγὸν οἶον ἐϋξοον ἀμφὶς ἔέργει
 ἰεμένω κατὰ ὦλκα, τέμει δέ τε τέλσον ἀρούρης·
 ὥς τῷ παρβεβαῶτε μάλ' ἔστασαν ἀλλήλοιν.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι Τελαμωνιάδῃ πολλοὶ τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ 710
 λαοὶ ἔπονθ' ἔταροι, οἱ οἱ σάκος ἐξεδέχοντο,
 ὅππότε μιν κάματος τε καὶ ἰδρῶς γούναθ' ἴκοιτο.

¹ ἵστατ' : χάζετ' Zenodotus.

¹ This is the only mention of the Ionian name in Homer, and the epithet ἐλκεχίτωνες is found only here. It does not, of course, apply to warriors on the field of battle, but is plainly a "national epitheton ornans" (Leaf), as the wearing of the long, flowing tunic was regarded as an Ionian characteristic.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 685-711

There the Boeotians and the Ionians,¹ of trailing tunics, and the Locrians, and Phthians, and glorious Epeians, had much ado to stay his onset upon the ships, and availed not to thrust back from themselves goodly Hector, that was like a flame of fire,—even they that were picked men of the Athenians; and among them Menestheus, son of Peteos, was leader, and there followed with him Pheidias and Stichius and valiant Bias, while the Epeians were led by Meges, son of Phyleus, and Amphion and Dracius, and in the forefront of the Phthians were Medon and Podarces, staunch in fight. The one, verily, even Medon, was a bastard son of godlike Oileus and brother of Aias, but he dwelt in Phylace, far from his native land, for that he had slain a man of the kin of his stepmother Eriopis, that Oileus had to wife; and the other, Podarces, was the son of Iphiclus, son of Phylacus. These, harnessed in their armour, in the forefront of the great-souled Phthians, were fighting in defence of the ships together with the Boeotians. And Aias, the swift son of Oileus, would no more in any wise depart from the side of Aias, son of Telamon, no not for an instant; but even as in fallow land two wine-dark oxen with one accord strain at the jointed plough, and about the roots of their horns oozeth up the sweat in streams—the twain the polished yoke alone holdeth apart as they labour through the furrow, till the plough cutteth to the limit of the field; even in such wise did the two Aiantes take their stand and abide each hard by the other's side. After the son of Telamon verily there followed many valiant hosts of his comrades, who would ever take from him his shield, whenso weariness and sweat came upon his limbs. But the Locrians

οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὀϊλιάδῃ¹ μεγαλήτορι Λοκροὶ ἔποντο·
οὐ γάρ σφι σταδίῃ ὑσμίνῃ μίμνε φίλον κῆρ·
οὐ γὰρ ἔχον κόρυθας χαλκήρεας ἵπποδασείας,
οὐδ' ἔχον ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους καὶ μέλινα δοῦρα, 7
ἀλλ' ἄρα τόξοισιν καὶ ἐϋστρεφεῖ οἶος ἄωτῳ
Ἴλιον εἰς ἅμ' ἔποντο πεποιοότες, οἷσιν ἔπειτα
ταρφέα βάλλοντες Τρώων ῥήγνυντο φάλαγγας.
δή ῥα τόθ' οἱ μὲν πρόσθε σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι
μάρναντο Τρωσὶν τε καὶ Ἑκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ, 7
οἱ δ' ὅπιθεν βάλλοντες ἐλάνθανον· οὐδέ τι χάρμης
Τρῶες μιμνήσκοντο· συνεκλόνεον γὰρ οἶστοί.
Ἔνθα κε λευγαλέως νηῶν ἅπο καὶ κλισιάων
Τρῶες ἐχώρησαν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἠνεμόεσσαν,
εἰ μὴ Πουλυδάμας θρασὺν Ἑκτορα εἶπε παραστάς· 7
“Ἑκτορ, ἀμήχανός ἐσσι παραρρητοῖσι πιθέσθαι.
οὐνεκά τοι περὶ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆϊα ἔργα,
τοῦνεκα καὶ βουλῇ ἐθέλεις περιύδμεναι ἄλλων·
ἀλλ' οὐ πως ἅμα πάντα δυνήσῃαι αὐτὸς ἐλέσθαι.
ἄλλω μὲν γὰρ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆϊα ἔργα, 7
ἄλλω δ' ὄρχηστύν, ἐτέρῳ κίθαριν καὶ αἰοιδήν,²
ἄλλω δ' ἐν στήθεσσι τιθεῖ νόον εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
ἔσθλόν, τοῦ δέ τε πολλοὶ³ ἐπαυρίσκοντ' ἄνθρωποι,
καὶ τε πολέας ἐσάωσε, μάλιστα δὲ καὐτὸς ἀνέγνω.
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω ὥς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα· 7
πάντῃ γάρ σε περὶ στέφανος πολέμοιο δέδχε·
Τρῶες δὲ μεγάθυμοι, ἐπεὶ κατὰ τεῖχος ἔβησαν,
οἱ μὲν ἀφεστᾶσιν σὺν τεύχεσιν, οἱ δὲ μάχονται
παυρότεροι πλεόνεσσι, κεδασθέντες κατὰ νῆας.

¹ οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὀϊλιάδῃ : ἀλλ' οὐκ Ἰλιάδῃ Zenodotus.

² Line 731, rejected by Aristarchus, is omitted in the best mss.

³ πολλοὶ : πολλὸν Aristophanes.

followed not with the great-hearted son of Oileus, for their hearts abode not steadfast in close fight, seeing they had no brazen helmets with thick plumes of horse-hair, neither round shields, nor spears of ash, but trusting in bows and well-twisted slings of sheep's wool had they followed with him to Ilios ; with these thereafter they shot thick and fast, and sought to break the battalions of the Trojans. So the one part in front with their war-gear, richly dight, fought with the Trojans and with Hector in his harness of bronze, and the others behind kept shooting from their cover ; and the Trojans bethought them no more of fight, for the arrows confounded them.

Then in sorry wise would the Trojans have given ground from the ships and huts unto windy Ilios, had not Polydamas drawn nigh to bold Hector, and said : " Hector, hard to deal with art thou, that thou shouldest hearken to words of persuasion. Forasmuch as god has given to thee as to none other works of war, therefore in counsel too art thou minded to have wisdom beyond all ; but in no wise shalt thou be able of thine own self to compass all things. To one man hath God given works of war, to another the dance, to another the lyre and song, and in the breast of another Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, putteth a mind of understanding, wherefrom many men get profit, and many he saveth ; but he knoweth it best himself. So will I speak what seemeth to me to be best. Behold all about thee blazeth a circle of war, and the great-souled Trojans, now that they have passed over the wall, are some of them standing aloof with their arms, and others are fighting, fewer men against more, scattered among the ships. Nay, fall thou back, and call

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἀναχασσάμενος κάλει ἐνθάδε πάντας ἀρίστους· 740
 ἔνθεν δ' ἄν μάλα πᾶσαν ἐπιφρασσαίμεθα βουλήν,
 ἥ κεν ἐνὶ νῆεσσι πολυκλήϊσι πέσωμεν,
 αἷ' κ' ἐθέλῃσι θεὸς δόμεναι κράτος, ἥ κεν ἔπειτα
 παρ νηῶν ἔλθωμεν ἀπήμονες. ἥ γὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 δεῖδω μὴ τὸ χθιζὸν ἀποστήσωνται¹ Ἀχαιοὶ 745
 χρεῖος, ἐπεὶ παρὰ νηυσὶν ἀνὴρ ἄτος πολέμοιο
 μίμνει, ὃν οὐκέτι πάγχυ μάχης σχήσεσθαι ὄτω."
 Ὡς φάτο Πουλυδάμας, ἅδε δ' Ἔκτορι μῦθος
 ἀπήμων,
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὁχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμαῖζε²
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 750
 "Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν αὐτοῦ ἐρύκακε πάντας
 ἀρίστους,
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κεῖσ' εἶμι καὶ ἀντιὸν πολέμοιο·
 αἶψα δ' ἐλεύσομαι αὐτῖς, ἐπὴν εὖ τοῖς ἐπιτείλω."
 Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ὀρμήθη ὄρεϊ νιφόεντι ἐοικώς,
 κεκλήγων, διὰ δὲ Τρώων πέτετ' ἡδ' ἐπικούρων. 755
 οἱ δ' ἐς Πανθοῖδην ἀγαπήνορα Πουλυδάμαντα
 πάντες ἐπεσσεύοντ', ἐπεὶ Ἔκτορος ἔκλυον αὐδὴν.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Δηϊφοβὸν τε βίην θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος
 Ἀσιάδην τ' Ἀδάμαντα καὶ Ἄσιον, Ὑρτάκου υἱόν,
 φοῖτα ἀνὰ προμάχους διζήμενος, εἴ που ἐφεύροι. 760
 τοὺς δ' εὖρ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν ἀπήμονας οὐδ' ἀν-
 ολέθρους,
 ἀλλ' οἱ μὲν δὴ νηυσὶν ἔπι πρυμνήσιν Ἀχαιῶν
 χερσὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς ὀλέσαντες,
 οἱ δ' ἐν τείχει ἔσαν βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.

¹ ἀποστήσωνται : ἀποτίσωνται.

² Line 749 is omitted in many mss.

¹ No subtleties of interpretation seem able to remove the awkwardness of the comparison of a warrior charging upon
58

hither all the bravest. Then shall we consider all manner of counsel, whether we shall fall upon the many-benched ships, if so be the god willeth to give us victory, or thereafter shall return unscathed back from the ships. Verily, for myself, I fear lest the Achaeans shall pay back the debt of yesterday, seeing there abideth by the ships a man insatiate of war, who no longer, methinks, will hold him utterly aloof from battle."

So spake Polydamas, and his prudent counsel was well pleasing unto Hector, and forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground; and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "Polydamas, do thou hold back here all the bravest, but I will go thither and confront the war, and quickly will I come again, when to the full I have laid on them my charge."

So spake he, and set forth, in semblance like a snowy mountain,¹ and with loud shouting sped he through the Trojans and allies. And they hasted one and all toward the kindly Polydamas, son of Panthous, when they heard the voice of Hector. But he ranged through the foremost fighters, in quest of Deïphobus, and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Asius, son of Hyrtacus, if haply he might find them. But he found them no more in any wise unscathed or free from bane, but some were lying at the sterns of the ships of the Achaeans, slain by the hands of the Argives, and some were within the wall, smitten by darts or the foe to a snowy mountain. Virgil, however, imitated it (*Aen.* xii. 699 ff.). One may, with Nitzsch, think of an avalanche, but there is nothing in the Greek to justify such a rendering, and furthermore avalanches seem to be unknown in Greece.

τὸν δὲ τάχ' εὔρε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δακρυόεσσης 76
 δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον, Ἑλένης πόσιν ἠυκόμοιο,
 θαρσύνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος προσέφη αἰσχροῖς ἐπέεσσι·

“ Δύσπαρι, εἶδος ἄριστε, γυναιμανές, ἡπεροπευτά, 77
 ποῦ τοι Δηϊφοβός τε βίῃ θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος
 Ἀσιάδης τ' Ἀδάμας ἡδ' Ἄσιος, Ὑρτάκου υἱός;
 ποῦ δέ τοι Ὀθρυονεύς; νῦν ὤλετο πᾶσα κατ' ἄκρης
 Ἴλιος αἰπεινή· νῦν τοι σῶς αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής· 77
 “ Ἔκτορ, ἐπεὶ τοι θυμὸς ἀναίτιον αἰτιάσθαι,
 ἄλλοτε δὴ ποτε μᾶλλον ἐρωῆσαι πολέμοιο
 μέλλω, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ πάμπαν ἀνάγκιδα γείνατο
 μήτηρ·

ἐξ οὗ γὰρ παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχην ἡγείρας ἐταίρων,
 ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἐνθάδ' ἐόντες ὀμιλέομεν Δαναοῖσι
 νωλεμέως· ἔταροι δὲ κατέκταθεν, οὓς σὺ μεταλλάς. 78
 οἷω Δηϊφοβός τε βίῃ θ' Ἑλένοιο ἄνακτος
 οἴχεσθον, μακρῇσι τετυμμένω ἐγχείησιν
 ἀμφοτέρω κατὰ χεῖρα· φόνον δ' ἤμυνε Κρονίων.
 νῦν δ' ἄρχ', ὅππῃ σε κραδίη θυμός τε κελεύει·
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἐμμεμαῶτες ἅμ' ἐψόμεθ', οὐδέ τί φημι 79
 ἀλκῆς δευήσεσθαι, ὅση δύνამις γε πάρεστι.
 παρ δύναμιν δ' οὐκ ἔστι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολεμίζειν.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν παρέπεισεν ἀδελφειοῦ φρένας ἥρως·
 βὰν δ' ἵμεν ἔνθα μάλιστα μάχη καὶ φύλοπις ἦεν,
 ἀμφὶ τε Κεβριόνην καὶ ἀμύμονα Πουλυδάμαντα, 79
 Φάλκην Ὀρθαῖόν τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Πολυφήτην

wounded with spear-thrusts. But one he presently found on the left of the tearful battle, even goodly Alexander, the lord of fair-tressed Helen, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight; and he drew near and spake to him with words of shame: "Evil Paris, most fair to look upon, thou that art mad after women, thou beguiler, where, I pray thee, is Deïphobus, and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Asius, son of Hyrtacus? Aye, and where, tell me, is Othryoneus? Now is steep Ilios wholly plunged into ruin; now, thou mayest see, is utter destruction sure."

Then spake unto him again godlike Alexander: "Hector, seeing it is thy mind to blame one in whom is no blame, at some other time have I haply withdrawn me from war rather than now, for my mother bare not even me wholly a weakling. For from the time thou didst rouse the battle of thy comrades beside the ships, even from that time we abide here and have dalliance with the Danaans ceaselessly; but our comrades are dead of whom thou makest question. Only Deïphobus and the valiant prince Helenus have departed, both of them smitten in the arm with long spears; yet the son of Cronos warded off death. But now lead thou on whithersoever thy heart and spirit bid thee, and as for us, we will follow with thee eagerly, nor, methinks, shall we be anywise wanting in valour, so far as we have strength; but beyond his strength may no man fight, how eager soever he be."

So spake the warrior, and turned his brother's mind; and they set out to go where the battle and the din were fiercest, round about Cebriones and peerless Polydamas, and Phalces, and Orthaeus, and

Πάλμυν τ' Ἀσκανίον τε Μόρυν θ', υἷ' Ἰπποτίωνος,
οἳ ῥ' ἐξ Ἀσκανίης ἐριβώλακος ἦλθον ἀμοιβοὶ
ῥοῖ τῇ προτέρῃ· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς ὤρσε μάχεσθαι.
οἱ δ' ἴσαν ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἀτάλαντοι ἀέλλη, 79
ἣ ῥά θ' ὑπὸ βροντῆς πατρὸς Διὸς εἰσι πέδονδε,
θεσπεσίῳ δ' ὁμάδῳ ἀλὶ μίσγεται, ἐν δέ τε πολλὰ
κύματα παφλάζοντα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης,
κυρτὰ φαληριώοντα, πρὸ μὲν τ' ἄλλ', αὐτὰρ ἐπ'
ἄλλα·

ὥς Τρῶες πρὸ μὲν ἄλλοι ἀρηρότες, αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ἄλλοι, 80
χαλκῷ μαρμαίροντες ἅμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν ἔποντο.
Ἐκτωρ δ' ἡγείτο, βροτολογίῳ ἴσος Ἀρηϊ,
Πριαμίδης· πρόσθεν δ' ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἵσθην,
ῥίνοϊσιν πυκινήν, πολλὸς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός· 80
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κροτάφοισι φαεινὴ σείετο πήληξ.
πάντῃ δ' ἀμφὶ φάλαγγας ἐπειράτο προποδίζων,
εἷ πῶς οἱ εἵξειαν ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντι·
ἄλλ' οὐ σύγχει θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.
Αἴας δὲ πρῶτος προκαλέσσατο, μακρὰ βιβάσθων·
“ δαιμόνιε, σχεδὸν ἔλθέ· τίη δειδίσσεαι αὐτῶς¹ 81
Ἀργείους; οὐ τοί τι μάχης ἀδαήμονές εἰμεν,
ἀλλὰ Διὸς μάστιγι κακῇ ἐδάμημεν Ἀχαιοί.
ἦ θὴν πού τοι θυμὸς ἐέλπεται ἐξαλαπάξειν
νῆας· ἄφαρ δέ τε χεῖρες ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἡμῖν.
ἦ κε πολὺ φθαίῃ εὖ ναιομένη πόλις ὑμῇ 81
χερσὶν ὑφ' ἡμετέρησιν ἀλοῦσά τε περθομένη τε.
σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ φημὶ σχεδὸν ἔμμεναι, ὅπποτε φεύγων

¹ αὐτῶς : οὕτως.

godlike Polyphetes, and Palmys, and Ascanius, and Morys, son of Hippotion, who had come from deep-soiled Ascania on the morn before to relieve their fellows, and now Zeus roused them to fight. And they came on like the blast of direful winds that rusheth upon the earth beneath the thunder of father Zeus, and with wondrous din minglETH with the sea, and in its track are many surging waves of the loud-resounding sea, high-arched and white with foam, some in the van and after them others ; even so the Trojans, in close array, some in the van and after them others, flashing with bronze, followed with their leaders. And Hector, son of Priam, led them, the peer of Ares, the bane of mortals. Before him he held his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, his shield thick with hides, whereon abundant bronze had been welded, and about his temples waved the crest of his shining helm. And everywhere on this side and on that he strode forward and made trial of the battalions, if so be they would give way before him, as he advanced under cover of his shield ; yet could he not confound the heart in the breast of the Achaeans. And Aias came on with long strides, and was first to challenge him : “ Good sir, draw nigh ; wherefore seekest thou thus vainly to affright the Argives ? In no wise, I tell thee, are we ignorant of battle, but by the evil scourge of Zeus were we Achaeans subdued. Verily, thy heart hopeth, I ween, to despoil our ships, but be sure we too have hands to defend them. In good sooth your well-peopled city is like, ere that, to be taken and laid waste beneath our hands. And for thine own self, I declare that the day is near when in flight thou shalt pray to father

ἀρήσῃ Διὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισι
θάσσοντας ἱρήκων ἔμεναι καλλίτριχας ἵππους,
οἳ σε πόλινδ' οἴσουσι κονίοντες πεδίοιο.”

820

Ὡς ἄρα οἱ εἰπόντι ἐπέπτατο δεξιὸς ὄρνις,
αἰετὸς ὑψιπέτης· ἐπὶ δ' ἔαχε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν
θάρσυνος οἰωνῶ· ὁ δ' ἀμείβετο φαίδιμος Ἑκτώρ·

“Αἴαν ἀμαρτοεπές, βουγάϊε, ποῖον ἔειπες.

εἰ γὰρ ἐγὼν οὕτω γε Διὸς πάϊς αἰγιόχοιο
εἶην ἥματα πάντα, τέκοι δέ με πότνια Ἥρη,
τιοίμην δ' ὥς τίετ' Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,

825

ὥς νῦν ἡμέρη ἦδε κακὸν φέρει Ἀργείοισι
πᾶσι μάλ', ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι πεφήσεται, αἷ κε ταλάσσης
μεῖναι ἐμὸν δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ τοι χροά λειριόεντα

830

δάψει· ἀτὰρ Τρώων κορέεις κύνας ἦδ' οἰωνοὺς
δημῶ καὶ σάρκεσσι, πεσῶν ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.”

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἠγήσατο· τοὶ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο
ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, ἐπὶ δ' ἔαχε λαὸς ὀπισθεν.

Ἀργεῖοι δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπίαχον, οὐδὲ λάθοντο
ἀλκῆς, ἀλλ' ἔμενον Τρώων ἐπιόντας ἀρίστους.

835

ἡχὴ δ' ἀμφοτέρων ἵκετ' αἰθέρα καὶ Διὸς αὐγὰς.

Zeus and the other immortals, that thy fair-maned horses may be swifter than falcons—they that shall bear thee citywards, coursing in dust over the plain.”

Even as he thus spake, there flew forth a bird upon the right hand, an eagle of lofty flight ; and thereat the host of the Achaeans shouted aloud, heartened by the omen ; but glorious Hector made answer : “ Aias, witless in speech, thou braggart, what a thing hast thou said ! I would that I mine own self were all my days as surely the son of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, and my mother were the queenly Hera, and that I were honoured even as are Athene and Apollo, as verily this day beareth evil for the Argives, one and all ; and among them shalt thou too be slain, if thou have the heart to abide my long spear, that shall rend thy lily-like skin ; and thou shalt glut with thy fat and thy flesh the dogs and birds of the Trojans, when thou art fallen amid the ships of the Achaeans.”

So spake he, and led the way ; and they followed after with a wondrous din, and the host shouted behind. And the Argives over against them shouted in answer, and forgot not their valour, but abode the oncoming of the best of the Trojans ; and the clamour of the two hosts went up to the aether and the splendour of Zeus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ε

Νέστορα δ' οὐκ ἔλαθεν ἰαχὴ πίνοντά περ ἔμπης,
 ἀλλ' Ἀσκληπιάδην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “φράζεο, διε Μαχᾶον, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα·
 μείζων δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοή θαλερῶν αἰζηῶν.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν πῖνε καθήμενος αἶθοπα οἶνον, 5
 εἰς ὃ κε θερμὰ λοετρὰ εὐπλόκαμος Ἑκαμήδη
 θερμήνῃ καὶ λούσῃ ἅπο βρότον αἱματόεντα·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐλθὼν τάχα εἴσομαι ἐς περιωπὴν.”
 Ὡς εἰπὼν σάκος εἶλε τετυγμένον υἱὸς ἑοῖο,¹
 κείμενον ἐν κλισίῃ, Θρασυμήδεος ἵπποδάμοιο, 10
 χαλκῷ παμφαῖνον· ὃ δ' ἔχ' ἀσπίδα πατρὸς ἑοῖο.
 εἵλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὀξέϊ χαλκῷ,
 στῇ δ' ἐκτὸς κλισίης, τάχα δ' εἵσιδεν ἔργον ἀεικές,
 τοὺς μὲν ὀρινομένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὀπισθε,
 Τρῶας ὑπερθύμους· ἐρέριπτο δὲ τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν. 15
 ὥς δ' ὅτε πορφύρῃ πέλαγος μέγα κύματι κωφῷ,²
 ὀσσόμενον λιγέων ἀνέμων λαυψήρᾳ κέλευθα,
 αὐτῶς, οὐδ' ἄρα τε προκυλίνδεται οὐδ' ἐτέρωσε
 πρὶν τινα κεκριμένον καταβήμεναι ἐκ Διὸς οὔρον,
 ὥς ὁ γέρων ὠρμαινε δαϊζόμενος κατὰ θυμὸν 20
 διχθάδι', ἧ μεθ' ὅμιλον ἴοι Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων,
 ἦε μετ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν.

¹ ἑοῖο : ἐῆος.

² κωφῷ : πηγῷ.

BOOK XIV

AND the cry of battle was not unmarked of Nestor, albeit at his wine, but he spake winged words to the son of Asclepius : “ Bethink thee, goodly Machaon, how these things are to be ; louder in sooth by the ships waxes the cry of lusty youths. Howbeit do thou now sit where thou art and quaff the flaming wine, until fair-tressed Hecamede shall heat for thee a warm bath, and wash from thee the clotted blood, but I will go straightway to a place of outlook and see what is toward.”

So spake he and took the well-wrought shield of his son, horse-taming Thrasymedes, that was lying in the hut, all gleaming with bronze ; but the son had the shield of his father. And he grasped a valorous spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and took his stand outside the hut, and forthwith saw a deed of shame, even the Achaeans in rout and the Trojans high of heart driving them ; and the wall of the Achaeans was broken down. And as when the great sea heaveth darkly with a soundless swell, and forebodeth the swift paths of the shrill winds, albeit but vaguely, nor do its waves roll forward to this side or to that until some settled gale cometh down from Zeus ; even so the old man pondered, his mind divided this way and that, whether he should haste into the throng of the Danaans of swift steeds, or go after Agamemnon,

HOMER

ὦδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,
βῆναι ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδην. οἱ δ' ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον
μαρνάμενοι· λάκε δέ σφι περὶ χροῖ χαλκὸς ἀτειρῆς 25
νυσσομένων ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισι.

Νέστορι δὲ ξύμβληντο διοτρεφέες βασιλῆες
παρ νηῶν ἀνιόντες, ὅσοι βεβλήατο χαλκῷ,
Τυδεΐδης Ὀδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης Ἀγαμέμνων.
πολλὸν γάρ ῥ' ἀπάνευθε μάχης εἰρύατο νῆες 30
θῖν' ἔφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς· τὰς γὰρ πρῶτας πεδίονδε
εἵρυσαν, αὐτὰρ τείχος ἐπὶ πρυμνήσιν ἔδειμαν.
οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδ' εὐρύς περ ἔων ἐδυνήσατο πάσας
αἰγιαλὸς νῆας χαδέειν, στείνοντο δὲ λαοί·
τῷ ῥα προκρόσσας ἔρυσαν, καὶ πλησαν ἀπάσης 35
ἡϊόνος στόμα μακρόν,¹ ὅσον συνεέργαθον ἄκραι.
τῷ ῥ' οἱ γ' ὀψείοντες² αὐτῆς καὶ πολέμοιο
ἔγχει ἐρειδόμενοι κίον ἀθρόοι· ἄχνητο δέ σφι
θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι. ὁ δὲ ξύμβλητο γεραιός,
Νέστωρ, πτῆξε δὲ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι Ἀχαιῶν.³ 40
τὸν καὶ φωνήσας προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων·
“ὦ Νέστορ Νηληϊάδη, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,
τίπτε λιπὼν πόλεμον φθισήνορα δεῦρ' ἀφικάνεις;
δείδω μὴ δὴ μοι τελέσῃ ἔπος ὄβριμος Ἐκτωρ,

¹ μακρόν : πολλόν Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² ὀψείοντες : ὀψ' αἰόντες Zenodotus.

³ Line 40 was rejected by Aristarchus. In the same line for Ἀχαιῶν Zenodotus read ἐταίρων.

¹ The meaning appears to be that the ships of the chiefs had been drawn up on the shore first, and that they stood in the row nearest to the sea (*cf.* line 75), the other ships standing in rows further to landward, while the wall had been built beyond the hindmost on the landward side. Which of the

son of Atreus, shepherd of the host. And as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better—to go after the son of Atreus. But the others meanwhile were fighting on and slaying one another, and about their bodies rang the stubborn bronze, as they thrust one at the other with swords and two-edged spears.

And Nestor was met by the kings, fostered of Zeus, as they went up from the ships, even all they that had been smitten with the bronze, the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus, and Atreus' son, Agamemnon. Far apart from the battle were their ships drawn up on the shore of the grey sea; for these had they drawn up to land in the foremost row, but had builded the wall close to the hindmost.¹ For albeit the beach was wide, yet might it in no wise hold all the ships, and the host was straitened; wherefore they had drawn up the ships row behind row, and had filled up the wide mouth of all the shore that the headlands shut in between them. The kings therefore were faring all in one body, leaning each on his spear, to look upon the war and the combat, and grieved were the hearts in their breasts. And old Nestor met them, and made the spirit to quail in the breasts of the Achaeans. Then lord Agamemnon lifted up his voice and spake to him: "O Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, wherefore hast thou left the war, the bane of men, and come hither? I fear me lest in sooth mighty Hector

outer rows of ships would be called *πρώτη* would depend on whether the approach was from the seaward side (as here), or from the landward side (as in xv. 654). A slight difficulty is caused by the fact that *πρυμνός* commonly denotes the extremity of some one object, not the last object in a series; but no other rendering seems possible.

ὥς ποτ' ἐπηπείλησεν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσ' ἀγορεύων, 45
 μὴ πρὶν παρ νηῶν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονέεσθαι,
 πρὶν πυρὶ νῆας ἐνιπρῆσαι, κτείνειν δὲ καὶ αὐτούς.
 κείνος τὼς ἀγόρευε· τὰ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.
 ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥα καὶ ἄλλοι ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἐν θυμῷ βάλλονται ἐμοὶ χόλον, ὥς περ Ἀχιλλεύς, 50
 οὐδ' ἐθέλουσι μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσι."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἱππότα Νέστωρ·
 "ἦ δὴ ταῦτά γ' ἐτοῖμα τετεύχεται, οὐδέ κεν ἄλλως
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης αὐτὸς παρατεκτῆναιτο.
 τείχος μὲν γὰρ δὴ κατερήριπεν, ᾧ ἐπέπιθμεν 55
 ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἰλαρ ἔσεσθαι·
 οἱ δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσι μάχην ἀλίσστον ἔχουσι
 νωλεμές· οὐδ' ἂν ἔτι γνοίης μάλα περ σκοπιάζων
 ὅπποτέρωθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ὀρινόμενοι κλονέονται,
 ὥς ἐπιμῖξ κτείνονται, αὕτῃ δ' οὐρανὸν ἵκει. 60
 ἡμεῖς δὲ φραζώμεθ' ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα,
 εἴ τι νόος ῥέξει. πόλεμον δ' οὐκ ἄμμε κελεύω
 δύμεναι· οὐ γάρ πως βεβλημένον ἔστι μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
 "Νέστορ, ἐπεὶ δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι μάχονται, 65
 τείχος δ' οὐκ ἔχραιομε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τι τάφρος,
 ἦ ἔτι πολλὰ πάθον Δαναοί, ἔλποντο δὲ θυμῷ
 ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἰλαρ ἔσεσθαι·
 οὕτω που Διὶ μέλλει ὑπερμενεῖ φίλον εἶναι,
 70

THE ILIAD, XIV. 45-69

make good his word and the threats wherewith on a time he threatened us, as he spake amid the Trojans, even that he would not return to Ilios from the ships till he had burned the ships with fire and furthermore slain the men. On this wise spake he, and now all this is verily being brought to pass. Out upon it ! surely 'the other well-greaved Achaeans are laying up wrath against me in their hearts, even as doth Achilles, and have no mind to fight by the sterns of the ships."

Then made answer to him the horseman Nestor of Gerenia : " Yea, verily, these things have now been brought to pass and are here at hand, neither could Zeus himself, that thundereth on high, fashion them otherwise. For, lo, the wall has been thrown down, wherein we put our trust that it should be an unbreakable bulwark for our ships and ourselves. And the foemen at the swift ships maintain a ceaseless fight, and make no end ; nor couldst thou any more tell, wert thou to look never so closely, from what side the Achaeans are driven in rout, so confusedly are they slain, and the cry of battle goeth up to heaven. But for us, let us take thought how these things are to be, if so be wit may aught avail. But into the war I bid not that we should enter ; in no wise may a wounded man do battle."

Then again made answer the king of men, Agamemnon : " Nestor, seeing they are fighting at the sterns of the ships, and the well-built wall hath availed not, nor in any wise the trench, whereat the Danaans laboured sore, and hoped in their hearts that it would be an unbreakable bulwark for their ships and for themselves—even so, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of Zeus, supreme in might, that

ωννύμνους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιοῦς.¹ 70
 ἦδεα μὲν γὰρ ὅτε² πρόφρων Δαναοῖσιν ἄμυνεν,
 οἶδα δὲ νῦν ὅτε τοὺς μὲν ὁμῶς μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι
 κυδάνει, ἡμέτερον δὲ μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἔδησεν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.
 νῆες ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύαται ἄγχι θαλάσσης, 75
 ἔλκωμεν, πάσας δὲ ἐρύσσομεν εἰς ἅλα διαν,
 ὕψι δ' ἐπ' εὐνάων ὀρμίσσομεν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃ
 νύξ ἀβρότη, ἣν καὶ τῇ ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
 Τρώες· ἔπειτα δέ κεν ἐρυσάιμεθα νῆας ἀπάσας.
 οὐ γάρ τις νέμεσις φυγέειν κακόν, οὐδ' ἀνὰ νύκτα. 80
 βέλτερον ὅς φεύγων προφύγῃ κακὸν ἢ ἐάλωῃ."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πολύμητις
 Ὀδυσσεύς·

“ Ἀτρεΐδῃ, ποῖόν σε ἔπος φύγεν ἕρκος ὀδόντων·
 οὐλόμεν', αἶθ' ὥφελles ἀεικελίου στρατοῦ ἄλλου
 σημαίνειν, μῆδ' ἄμμιν ἀνασσέμεν, οἷσιν ἄρα Ζεὺς 85
 ἐκ νεότητος ἔδωκε καὶ ἐς γῆρας τολυπεύειν
 ἀργαλέους πολέμους, ὅφρα φθιόμεσθα ἕκαστος.
 οὕτω δὲ μέμονας Τρώων πόλιν εὐρυάγυιαν
 καλλείψειν,³ ἣς εἵνεκ' οὔζυομεν κακὰ πολλά;
 σίγα, μή τίς τ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν τοῦτον ἀκούσῃ 90
 μῦθον, ὃν οὐ κεν ἀνὴρ γε διὰ στόμα πάμπαν ἄγοιτο,
 ὅς τις ἐπίσταιτο ἧσι φρεσὶν ἄρτια βάζειν
 σκηπτοῦχός τ' εἴη, καὶ οἱ πειθοίατο λαοὶ
 τοσσοῖδ' ὅσσοισιν σὺ μετ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσεις.
 νῦν δέ σευ ὠνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἷον ἔειπες.⁴ 95

¹ Line 70 is omitted in the best mss.

² ὅτε Aristarchus: ὅτι.

³ καλλείψειν: ἐκπέρσειν Zenodotus.

⁴ Line 95 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 70-95

the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. I knew it when with a ready heart he was aiding the Danaans, and I know it now when he is giving glory to our foes, even as to the blessed gods, and hath bound our might and our hands. Nay, come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. Let us drag down the ships that are drawn up in the first line hard by the sea, and let us draw them all forth into the bright sea, and moor them afloat with anchor-stones, till immortal night shall come, if so be that even at her bidding the Trojans will refrain from war; and thereafter might we drag down all the ships. For in sooth I count it not shame to flee from ruin, nay, not though it be by night. Better it is if one fleeth from ruin and escapeth, than if he be taken."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows Odysseus of many wiles addressed him: "Son of Atreus, what a word hath escaped the barrier of thy teeth! Doomed man that thou art, would that thou wert in command of some other, inglorious army, and not king over us, to whom Zeus hath given, from youth right up to age, to wind the skein of grievous wars till we perish, every man of us. Art thou in truth thus eager to leave behind thee the broadwayed city of the Trojans, for the sake of which we endure many grievous woes? Be silent, lest some other of the Achaeans hear this word, that no man should in any wise suffer to pass through his mouth at all, no man who hath understanding in his heart to utter things that are right, and who is a sceptred king to whom hosts so many yield obedience as are the Argives among whom thou art lord. But now have I altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest

HOMER

ὅς κέλεαι πολέμοιο συνεσταότος καὶ αὐτῆς
 νῆας εὐσέλμους ἄλαδ' ἐλκέμεν, ὄφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον
 Τρωσὶ μὲν εὐκτὰ γένηται ἐπικρατέουσιν περ ἔμψης,
 ἡμῖν δ' αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος ἐπιρρέπη. οὐ γὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
 σχήσουσιν πόλεμον νηῶν ἄλαδ' ἐλκομενάων, 100
 ἀλλ' ἀποπαπτανέουσιν, ἐρωήσουσι δὲ χάρμης.
 ἔνθα κε σὴ βουλὴ δηλήσεται, ὄρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμέμβετ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
 "ὦ Ὀδυσσεῦ, μάλα πῶς με καθίκεο θυμὸν ἐνιπῇ
 ἀργαλήῃ· ἀτὰρ οὐ μὲν ἐγὼν ἀέκοντας ἄνωγα 105
 νῆας εὐσέλμους ἄλαδ' ἐλκέμεν νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.
 νῦν δ' εἴη ὅς τῆσδέ γ' ἀμείνονα μῆτιν ἐνίσποι,
 ἧ νέος ἢ παλαιός· ἐμοὶ δέ κεν ἀσμένω εἴη."

Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης·
 "ἐγγὺς ἀνὴρ, οὐ δητὰ ματεύσομεν, αἶ κ' ἐθέλητε 110
 πείθεσθαι, καὶ μὴ τι κότῳ ἀγάσῃσθε ἕκαστος
 οὐνεκα δὴ γενεῇφι νεώτατός εἰμι μεθ' ὑμῖν·
 πατρός δ' ἐξ ἀγαθοῦ καὶ ἐγὼ γένος εὐχομαι εἶναι,
 Τυδέος, ὃν Θήβησι χυτὴ κατὰ γαῖα καλύπτει.¹
 Πορθεῖ γὰρ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο, 115
 οἴκεον δ' ἐν Πλευρῶνι καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι,
 Ἄγριος ἠδὲ Μέλας, τρίτατος δ' ἦν ἱππότα Οἰνεύς,
 πατρός ἐμοῖο πατὴρ· ἀρετῇ δ' ἦν ἔξοχος αὐτῶν.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν αὐτόθι μέινει, πατὴρ δ' ἐμός Ἀργεῖ
 νάσθη

πλαγχθεῖς· ὥς γάρ που Ζεὺς ἤθελε καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι. 120
 Ἀδρήστοιο δ' ἔγχευε θυγατρῶν, ναῖε δὲ δῶμα
 ἀφνειὸν βίοτοιο, αἷλις δὲ οἱ ἦσαν ἄρουραι

¹ Line 114 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

thus, seeing thou biddest us, when war and battle are afoot, draw down our well-benched ships to the sea, that so even more than before the Trojans may have their desire, they that be victors even now, and that on us utter destruction may fall. For the Achaeans will not maintain their fight once the ships are drawn down to the sea, but will ever be looking away, and will withdraw them from battle. Then will thy counsel prove our bane, thou leader of hosts."

To him then made answer, Agamemnon, king of men : " Odysseus, in good sooth thou hast stung my heart with harsh reproof ; yet I urge not that against their will the sons of the Achaeans should drag the well-benched ships down to the sea. But now I would there were one who might utter counsel better than this of mine, be he young man or old ; right welcome were it unto me."

Then among them spake also Diomedes, good at the war-cry : " Near by is that man ; not long shall we seek him, if so be ye are minded to give ear, and be no wise vexed and wroth, each one of you, for that in years I am the youngest among you. Nay, but of a goodly father do I too declare that I am come by lineage, even of Tydeus, whom in Thebe the heaped-up earth covereth. For to Portheus were born three peerless sons, and they dwelt in Pleuron and steep Calydon, even Agrius and Melas, and the third was the horseman Oeneus, that was father to my father, and in valour was pre-eminent among them. He verily abode there, but my father went wandering to Argos, and there was settled, for so I ween was the will of Zeus and the other gods. And he wedded one of the daughters of Adrastus, and dwelt in a house rich in substance, and abundance

HOMER

πυροφόροι, πολλοὶ δὲ φυτῶν ἔσαν ὄρχατοι ἀμφίς,
πολλὰ δέ οἱ πρόβατ' ἔσκε· κέκαστο δὲ πάντας
Ἀχαιοὺς

ἐγχείη· τὰ δὲ μέλλετ' ἀκουέμεν, εἰ¹ ἔτεόν περ. 125

τῷ οὐκ ἂν με γένος γε κακὸν καὶ ἀνάλκιδα φάντες
μῦθον ἀτιμήσαιτε πεφασμένον, ὃν κ' εὖ εἶπω.

δεῦτ' ἴομεν πόλεμόνδε καὶ οὐτάμενοί περ ἀνάγκη.

ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' αὐτοὶ μὲν ἐχώμεθα δηϊοτήτος
ἐκ βελέων, μή πού τις ἐφ' ἔλκεϊ ἔλκος ἄρηται· 130

ἄλλους δ' ὀτρύνοντες ἐνήσομεν, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ
θυμῷ ἦρα φέροντες ἀφεστᾶσ' οὐδὲ μάχονται."

Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'
ἐπίθοντο·

βὰν δ' ἴμεν, ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
μέμνων.

Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος, 135

ἀλλὰ μετ' αὐτοὺς ἦλθε παλαιῷ φωτὶ ἑοικώς,²
δεξιτερὴν δ' ἔλε χεῖρ' Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαιο,
καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"Ἀτρεΐδῃ, νῦν δὴ που Ἀχιλλῆος ὀλοὸν κῆρ
γῆθει ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, φόνον καὶ φύζαν Ἀχαιῶν 140
δερκομένῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ οἳ ἐνὶ φρένες, οὐδ' ἡβαιαί.

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ὥς ἀπόλοιτο, θεὸς δέ ἐσιφλώσειε·
σοὶ δ' οὐ πῶ μάλα πάγχυ θεοὶ μάκαρες κοτέουσιν,

ἀλλ' ἔτι που Τρώων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες
εὐρὺ κονίσουσιν πεδίον, σὺ δ' ἐπόψεαι αὐτὸς 145
φεύγοντας προτὶ ἄστν νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων."

Ὡς εἰπὼν μέγ' αὔσεν, ἐπεσσύμενος πεδίῳ.
ὅσσον τ' ἐννεάχιλοι ἐπίαχον ἢ δεκάχιλοι

¹ εἰ Aristarchus: ὥς.

² After 136 Zenodotus added the line ἀντιθέῳ Φοῖνικι ὀπάονι
Πηλείωνος.

was his of wheat-bearing fields, and many orchards of trees round about, and withal many sheep; and with his spear he excelled all the Argives. Of these things it must be that ye have heard, whether I speak sooth. Wherefore ye shall not say that by lineage I am a coward and a weakling, and so despise my spoken counsel, whatsoever I may speak aright. Come, let us go down to the battle, wounded though we be, since needs we must. Thereafter will we hold ourselves aloof from the fight, beyond the range of missiles, lest haply any take wound on wound; but the others will we spur on and send into battle, even them that hitherto have done pleasure to their resentment, and that stand aloof and fight not."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed. So they set out to go, and the king of men, Agamemnon, led them.

And no blind watch did the famed Shaker of Earth keep, but went with them in likeness of an old man, and he laid hold of the right hand of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and spake, and addressed him with winged words: "Son of Atreus, now in sooth, methinks, doth the baneful heart of Achilles rejoice within his breast, as he beholdeth the slaughter and rout of the Achaeans, seeing he hath no understanding, no, not a whit. Nay, even so may he perish, and a god bring him low. But with thee are the blessed gods in no wise utterly wroth; nay, even yet, I ween, shall the leaders and rulers of the Trojans raise the dust of the wide plain, and thyself behold them fleeing to the city from the ships and huts."

So saying, he shouted mightily, as he sped over the plain. Loud as nine thousand warriors, or ten

HOMER

ἀνέρες ἐν πολέμῳ, ἔριδα ξυνάγοντες Ἄρηος,
τόσσην ἐκ στήθεσφιν ὅπα κρείων ἐνοσίχθων 150
ἦκεν· Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὲ μέγα σθένος ἔμβαλ' ἐκάστω
καρδίῃ, ἄλληκτον πολεμίζειν ἠδὲ μάχεσθαι.

Ἥρη δ' εἰσεῖδε χρυσόθρονος ὀφθαλμοῖσι
σταῶσ' ἐξ Οὐλύμποιο ἀπὸ ρίου· ἀντίκα δ' ἔγνω 155
τὸν μὲν ποιπνύοντα μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιάνειραν
αὐτοκασίγνητον καὶ δαέρα, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ·

Ζῆνα δ' ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς πολυπίδακος Ἴδης
ἦμενον εἰσεῖδε, στυγερός δέ οἱ ἔπλετο θυμῷ.
μερμήριξε δ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη 160
ὅππως ἔξαπάφοιτο Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο.

ἦδε δέ οἱ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνεται βουλή,
εἰλθεῖν εἰς Ἴδην εὖ ἐντύνασαν ἑ αὐτήν,
εἴ πως ἰμείραιτο παραδραθείην φιλότῃτι 165

ἧ χροῖῃ, τῷ δ' ὕπνον ἀπήμονά τε λιάρὸν τε
χευή ἐπὶ βλεφάροισιν ἰδὲ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι. 165

βῆ δ' ἴμεν ἐς θάλαμον, τὸν οἱ φίλος υἱὸς ἔτευξεν
Ἥφαιστος, πυκινὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπῆρσε
κλήϊδι κρυπτῇ, τὴν δ' οὐ θεὸς ἄλλος ἀνῶγεν· 170
ἐνθ' ἧ γ' εἰσελθοῦσα θύρας ἐπέθηκε φαεινὰς.

ἄμβροσίῃ μὲν πρῶτον ἀπὸ χροὸς ἱμερόεντος 170
λύματα πάντα κάθηρεν, ἀλείψατο δὲ λίπ' ἐλαίῳ
ἄμβροσίῳ ἐδανῷ, τό ρά οἱ τεθυωμένον ἦεν·

τοῦ καὶ κινυμένοιο Διὸς κατὰ χαλκοβατές δῶ
ἔμπης ἐς γαίαν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἵκετ' αὐτμή.
τῷ ῥ' ἧ γε χρόα καλὸν ἀλειψαμένη ἰδὲ χαίτας 175
πεξαμένη χερσὶ πλοκάμους ἔπλεξε φαεινοὺς

καλοὺς ἄμβροσίους¹ ἐκ κράατος ἀθανάτοιο.
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄμβρόσιον ἑανὸν ἔσαθ', ὃν οἱ Ἀθήνη

¹ ἀμβροσίους : καὶ μεγάλους.

thousand, cry in battle when they join in the strife of the War-god, even so mighty a shout did the lord, the Shaker of Earth, send forth from his breast ; and in the heart of each man of the Achaeans he put great strength, to war and fight unceasingly.

Now Hera of the golden throne, standing on a peak of Olympus, therefrom had sight of him, and forthwith knew him as he went busily about in the battle where men win glory, her own brother and her lord's withal ; and she was glad at heart. And Zeus she marked seated on the topmost peak of many-fountained Ida, and hateful was he to her heart. Then she took thought, the ox-eyed, queenly Hera, how she might beguile the mind of Zeus that beareth the aegis. And this plan seemed to her mind the best—to go to Ida, when she had beauteously adorned her person, if so be he might desire to lie by her side and embrace her body in love, and she might shed a warm and gentle sleep upon his eyelids and his cunning mind. So she went her way to her chamber, that her dear son Hephaestus had fashioned for her, and had fitted strong doors to the door-posts with a secret bolt, that no other god might open. Therein she entered, and closed the bright doors. With ambrosia first did she cleanse from her lovely body every stain, and anointed her richly with oil, ambrosial, soft, and of rich fragrance ; were this but shaken in the palace of Zeus with threshold of bronze, even so would the savour thereof reach unto earth and heaven. Therewith she anointed her lovely body, and she combed her hair, and with her hands plaited the bright tresses, fair and ambrosial, that streamed from her immortal head. Then she clothed her about in a robe ambrosial,

ἔξυσ' ἀσκήσασα, τίθει δ' ἐνὶ δαίδαλα πολλά·
 χρυσεῖης δ' ἐνετῆσι κατὰ στῆθος περονᾶτο. 18
 ζώσατο δὲ ζώνη ἑκατὸν θυσάνοις ἀραρυίη,
 ἐν δ' ἄρα ἔρματα ἦκεν ἑυτρήτοισι λοβοῖσι
 τρίγληνα μορόεντα· χάρις δ' ἀπελάμπετο πολλή.
 κρηδέμνω δ' ἐφύπερθε καλύψατο διὰ θεάων
 καλῶ νηγατέφ· λευκὸν δ' ἦν ἡέλιος ὧς· 18
 ποσσὶ δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα περὶ χροῖ τήκατο κόσμον,
 βῆ ῥ' ἵμεν ἐκ θαλάμοιο, καλεσσαμένη δ' Ἀφροδίτην
 τῶν ἄλλων ἀπάνευθε θεῶν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε·
 “ ἦ ρά νύ μοί τι πίθοιο, φίλον τέκος, ὅττι κεν εἴπω, 19
 ἦέ κεν ἀρνήσαιο, κοτεσσαμένη τό γε θυμῶ,
 οὐνεκ' ἐγὼ Δαναοῖσι, σὺ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἀρήγεις; ”
 Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη·
 “ Ἥρη, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μέγαλοιο Κρόνιοιο,
 αὔδα ὅ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν, 20
 εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἔστιν.”
 Τὴν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρη·
 “ δὸς νῦν μοι φιλότητα καὶ ἥμερον, ᾧ τε σὺ πάντας
 δαμνᾷ ἀθανάτους ἡδὲ θνητοὺς ἀνθρώπους.
 εἶμι γὰρ ὀψομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαίης, 20
 Ὠκεανόν τε, θεῶν γένεσιν, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,
 οἳ με σφοῖσι δόμοισιν ἐὺ τρέφον ἡδ' ἀτίταλλον,
 δεξάμενοι Ῥείας, ὅτε τε Κρόνον εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
 γαίης νέρθε καθεῖσε καὶ ἀπρυγέτοιο θαλάσσης·
 τοὺς εἶμ' ὀψομένη, καὶ σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω· 20

¹ The word *μορόεντα* is of wholly unknown significance. Various etymologies are given by Leaf *in loc.*; see also Agar, *Homericæ*, pp. 320 f. The rendering given above assumes a connexion with *μόρον*, mulberry, “berry-like.” The word recurs in *Od.* xviii. 298 in the same connexion.

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which Athene had wrought for her with cunning skill, and had set thereon broideries full many ; and she pinned it upon her breast with brooches of gold, and she girt about her a girdle set with an hundred tassels, and in her pierced ears she put ear-rings with three clustering¹ drops ; and abundant grace shone therefrom. And with a veil over all did the bright goddess veil herself, a fair veil, all glistening, and white was it as the sun ; and beneath her shining feet she bound her fair sandals. But when she had decked her body with all adornment, she went forth from her chamber, and calling to her Aphrodite, apart from the other gods, she spake to her, saying : “ Wilt thou now hearken to me, dear child, in what I shall say ? or wilt thou refuse me, being angered at heart for that I give aid to the Danaans and thou to the Trojans ? ”

Then made answer to her Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus : “ Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, speak what is in thy mind ; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment.”

Then with crafty thought spake to her queenly Hera : “ Give me now love and desire, wherewith thou art wont to subdue all immortals and mortal men. For I am faring to visit the limits of the all-nurturing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are sprung, and mother Tethys, even them that lovingly nursed and cherished me in their halls, when they had taken me from Rhea, what time Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, thrust Cronos down to dwell beneath earth and the unresting sea. Them am I faring to visit, and will loose for them their

HOMER

ἤδη γὰρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται
 εὐνῆς καὶ φιλότῃτος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.
 εἰ κείνῳ γ' ἐπέεσσι παραιπεπιθοῦσα φίλον κῆρ
 εἰς εὐνὴν ἀνέσαιμι ὁμωθῆναι φιλότῃτι,
 αἰεὶ κέ σφι φίλῃ τε καὶ αἰδοίῃ καλεοίμην.”

210

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε φιλομμειδῆς Ἀφροδίτη·
 “οὐκ ἔστ' οὐδὲ ἔοικε θεὸν ἔπος ἀρνήσασθαι·
 Ζηνὸς γὰρ τοῦ ἀρίστου ἐν ἀγκοίνῃσιν ἰαύεις.”¹

Ἦ, καὶ ἀπὸ στήθεσφιν ἐλύσατο κεστὸν ἱμάντα
 ποικίλον, ἔνθα τέ οἱ θελκτήρια πάντα τέτυκτο·
 ἔνθ' ἐνὶ μὲν φιλότῃς, ἐν δ' ἱμερος, ἐν δ' ὀαριστὺς
 πάρφασις, ἣ τ' ἔκλεψε νόον πύκα περ φρονεόντων.
 τὸν ρά οἱ ἔμβαλε χερσὶν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 “τῇ νῦν, τοῦτον ἱμάντα τεῷ ἐγκάτθεο κόλπῳ,
 ποικίλον, ᾧ ἐνὶ πάντα τετεύχεται· οὐδέ σέ φημι
 ἄπρηκτόν γε νέεσθαι, ὃ τι φρεσὶ σῇσι μενοινᾷς.”

215

220

Ὡς φάτο, μείδῃσεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
 μειδῆσασα δ' ἔπειτα ἐῷ² ἐγκάτθετο κόλπῳ.

Ἡ μὲν ἔβη πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη,
 Ἥρη δ' αἴξασα λίπεν ῥίον Οὐλύμποιο,
 Πιερίην δ' ἐπιβᾶσα καὶ Ἡμαθίην ἐρατεινὴν
 σεύατ' ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Ὀρηκῶν ὄρεα νιφόεντα,
 ἀκροτάτας κορυφάς, οὐδὲ χθόνα μάρπτε ποδοῦν·
 ἐξ Ἀθώῳ δ' ἐπὶ πόντον ἐβήσετο κυμαίνοντα,
 Λῆμνον δ' εἰσαφίκανε, πόλιν θείοιο Θόαντος.
 ἔνθ' Ὑπνω ξύμβλητο, κασιγνήτῳ Θανάτοιο,
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·
 “Ὑπνε, ἀναξ πάντων τε θεῶν πάντων τ' ἀνθρώπων,

225

230

¹ Line 213 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² ἐῷ : μέσῳ Zenodotus.

endless strife, since now for a long time's space they hold aloof one from the other from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath come upon their hearts. If by words I might but persuade the hearts of these twain, and bring them back to be joined together in love, ever should I be called dear by them and worthy of reverence."

To her again spake in answer laughter-loving Aphrodite: "It may not be that I should say thee nay, nor were it seemly; for thou sleepest in the arms of mightiest Zeus."

She spake, and loosed from her bosom the broidered zone, curiously-wrought, wherein are fashioned all manner of allurements; therein is love, therein desire, therein dalliance—beguilement that steals the wits even of the wise. This she laid in her hands, and spake, and addressed her: "Take now and lay in thy bosom this zone, curiously-wrought, wherein all things are fashioned; I tell thee thou shalt not return with that unaccomplished, whatsoever in thy heart thou desirest."

So spake she, and ox-eyed, queenly Hera smiled, and smiling laid the zone in her bosom.

She then went to her house, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, but Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus; on Pieria she stepped and lovely Emathia, and sped over the snowy mountains of the Thracian horsemen, even over their topmost peaks, nor grazed she the ground with her feet; and from Athos she stepped upon the billowy sea, and so came to Lemnos, the city of godlike Thoas. There she met Sleep, the brother of Death; and she clasped him by the hand, and spake and addressed him: "Sleep, lord of all gods and of all men, if ever thou

ἡμὲν δὴ ποτ' ἐμὸν ἔπος ἔκλυες, ἦδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν
 πείθην· ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι ἰδέω χάριν ἡμᾶτα πάντα. 235
 κοίμησόν μοι Ζηνὸς ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν ὅσσε φαεινῶ,
 αὐτίκ' ἐπεὶ κεν ἐγὼ παραλέξομαι ἐν φιλότῃ.
 δῶρα δέ τοι δώσω καλὸν θρόνον, ἄφθιτον αἰεὶ,
 χρύσειον· Ἡφαιστος δέ κ' ἐμὸς πάϊς ἀμφιγυήεις
 τεύξει' ἀσκήσας, ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυν ποσὶν ἦσει, 240
 τῷ κεν ἐπισχοίης λιπαροὺς πόδας εἰλαπινάζων."
 Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσεφώνεε νήδυμος
 ὕπνος·

“ Ἡρῃ, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλιοι Κρόνοιο,
 ἄλλον μὲν κεν ἐγὼ γε θεῶν αἰειγενετᾶων
 ρεῖα κατεννήσαιμι, καὶ ἂν ποταμοῖο ρέεθρα 245
 Ὠκεανοῦ, ὃς περ γένεσις πάντεσσι τέτυκται·
 Ζηνὸς δ' οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γε Κρονίου δασσον ἰκοίμην,
 οὐδὲ κατεννήσαιμ', ὅτε μὴ αὐτὸς γε κελεύει.
 ἦδη γάρ με καὶ ἄλλο τεῖ ἐπίνυσσεν ἐφετμή,
 ἡματι τῷ ὅτε κείνος ὑπέρθυμος Διὸς υἱὸς 250
 ἔπλεεν Ἰλιόθεν, Τρώων πόλιν ἐξαλαπάξας.
 ἦ τοι ἐγὼ μὲν ἔθελξα Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο
 νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθείς· σὺ δέ οἱ κακὰ μήσαο θυμῷ,
 ὄρσας ἄργαλέων ἀνέμων ἐπὶ πόντον ἀήτας,
 καὶ μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εὖ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας, 255
 νόσφι φίλων πάντων. ὁ δ' ἐπεγρόμενος χαλέπαινε,
 ρίπτάζων κατὰ δῶμα θεοῦς, ἐμέ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
 ζήτει· καὶ κέ μ' αἴστον ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἔμβαλε πόντῳ,

¹ The story of the sacking of Troy by Heracles is told in brief in v. 638-651. The events recorded in the present passage occurred as the hero was returning from Troy to Argos. In xv. 18 ff. we are told of the punishment meted

didst hearken to word of mine, so do thou even now obey, and I will owe thee thanks all my days. Lull me to sleep the bright eyes of Zeus beneath his brows, so soon as I shall have lain me by his side in love. And gifts will I give thee, a fair throne, ever imperishable, wrought of gold, that Hephaestus, mine own son, the god of the two strong arms, shall fashion thee with skill, and beneath it shall he set a foot-stool for the feet, whereon thou mayest rest thy shining feet when thou quaffest thy wine."

Then sweet Sleep made answer to her, saying: "Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, another of the gods, that are for ever, might I lightly lull to sleep, aye, were it even the streams of the river Oceanus, from whom they all are sprung; but to Zeus, son of Cronos, will I not draw nigh, neither lull him to slumber, unless of himself he bid me. For ere now in another matter did a behest of thine teach me a lesson, on the day when the glorious son¹ of Zeus, high of heart, sailed forth from Ilios, when he had laid waste the city of the Trojans. I, verily, beguiled the mind of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, being shed in sweetness round about him, and thou didst devise evil in thy heart against his son, when thou hadst roused the blasts of cruel winds over the face of the deep, and thereafter didst bear him away unto well-peopled Cos, far from all his kinsfolk. But Zeus, when he awakened, was wroth, and flung the gods hither and thither about his palace, and me above all he sought, and would have hurled me from heaven into the deep to be no more seen, had

out to Hera by Zeus, when he awakened from slumber, and in i. 590 ff. of the fate of Hephaestus, who sought to bear aid to his mother.

εἰ μὴ Νύξ δμήτειρα¹ θεῶν ἐσάωσε καὶ ἀνδρῶν·
τὴν ἰκόμην φεύγων, ὃ δὲ παύσατο χωόμενός περ. 260
ἄζετο γὰρ μὴ Νυκτὶ θοῇ ἀποθύμια ἔρδοι.

νῦν αὖ τοῦτό μ' ἄνωγας ἀμήχανον ἄλλο τελέσσαι.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη·
“ Ὑπνε, τίη δὲ σὺ ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῇσι μενοινᾷς;

ἦ φῆς ὥς Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν εὐρύοπα Ζῆν 265
ὥς Ἡρακλῆος περιχώσατο παῖδος ἐοῖο;

ἀλλ' ἴθ', ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράων
δώσω ὀπυιέμεναι καὶ σὴν κεκλῆσθαι ἄκοιτιν,
Πασιθέην, ἧς αἰὲν ἰμείρεαι ἥματα πάντα.²

Ὡς φάτο, χήρατο δ' Ὑπνος, ἀμειβόμενος δὲ
προσηύδα· 270

“ ἄγρει νῦν μοι ὁμοσσον ἀάατον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ,
χειρὶ δὲ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἔλε χθόνα πουλυβοτείρην,
τῇ δ' ἐτέρῃ ἄλα μαρμαρέην, ἵνα νῶϊν ἅπαντες
μάρτυροι ὦσ' οἱ ἔνερθε θεοὶ Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἐόντες,
ἦ μὲν ἐμοὶ δώσειν Χαρίτων μίαν ὀπλοτεράων, 275
Πασιθέην, ἧς τ' αὐτὸς ἐέλδομαι ἥματα πάντα.”

Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
ὅμνυε δ' ὥς ἐκέλευε, θεοὺς δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἅπαντας
τοὺς ὑποταρταρίους, οἳ Τιτῆνες καλέονται.

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ὁμοσέν τε τελεύτησέν τε τὸν ὄρκον, 280
τῷ βήτην Λήμνου τε καὶ Ἴμβρου ἄστνυ λιπόντε,
ἡέρα ἐσσαμένω, ῥίμφα πρήσσοντε κέλευθον.

Ἰδην δ' ἰκέσθην πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,
Λεκτόν, ὅθι πρῶτον λιπέτην ἄλα· τῷ δ' ἐπὶ χέρσου
βήτην, ἀκροτάτῃ δὲ ποδῶν ὑπο σείετο ὕλη. 285

¹ δμήτειρα Aristarchus: μήτειρα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

² Line 269 is omitted in most mss.

Night not saved me—Night that bends to her sway both gods and men. To her I came in my flight, and besought her, and Zeus refrained him, albeit he was wroth, for he had awe lest he do aught displeasing to swift Night. And now again thou biddest me fulfil this other task, that may nowise be done.”

To him then spake again ox-eyed, queenly Hera : “ Sleep, wherefore ponderest thou of these things in thine heart ? Deemest thou that Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, will aid the Trojans, even as he waxed wroth for the sake of Heracles, his own son ? Nay, come, I will give thee one of the youthful Graces to wed, to be called thy wife, even Pasithea, for whom thou ever longest all thy days.”

So spake she, and Sleep waxed glad, and made answer saying : “ Come now, swear to me by the inviolable water of Styx, and with one hand lay thou hold of the bounteous earth, and with the other of the shimmering sea, that one and all they may be witnesses betwixt us twain, even the gods that are below with Cronos, that verily thou wilt give me one of the youthful Graces, even Pasithea, that myself I long for all my days.”

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken, but sware as he bade, and invoked by name all the gods below Tartarus, that are called Titans. But when she had sworn and made an end of the oath, the twain left the cities of Lemnos and Imbros, and clothed about in mist went forth, speeding swiftly on their way. To many-fountained Ida they came, the mother of wild creatures, even to Lectum, where first they left the sea ; and the twain fared on over the dry land, and the topmost forest quivered beneath their feet. There Sleep did halt, or

ἔνθ' ὕπνος μὲν ἔμεινε πάρος Διὸς ὅσσε ἰδέσθαι,
 εἰς ἐλάττην ἀναβὰς περιμήκετον, ἥ τὸτ' ἐν Ἰδῇ
 μακροτάτῃ πεφυυῖα δι' ἡέρος αἰθέρ' ἴκανεν·
 ἔνθ' ἦστ' ὅζοισιν πεπυκασμένους εἰλατίνοισιν,
 ὄρνιθι λιγυρῇ ἐναλίγκιος, ἣν τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι 290
 χαλκίδα κικλήσκουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ κύμινδιν.

Ἥρῃ δὲ κραιπνῶς προσεβήσετο Γάργαρον ἄκρον
 Ἰδῆς ὑψηλῆς· ἴδε δὲ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς.
 ὥς δ' ἴδεν, ὥς μιν ἔρωσ πυκινὰς φρένας ἀμφεκάλυψεν,
 οἷον ὅτε πρῶτόν περ ἐμισγέσθην φιλότῃτι, 295
 εἰς εὐνὴν φοιτῶντε, φίλους λήθοντε τοκῆς.
 στῇ δ' αὐτῆς προπάροιθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ'
 ὀνόμαζεν·

“ Ἥρῃ, πῇ μεμαυῖα κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἰκάνεις;
 ἵπποι δ' οὐ παρέασι καὶ ἄρματα, τῶν κ' ἐπιβαίης.”

Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρῃ· 300
 “ ἔρχομαι ὀψομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαίης,
 Ὀκεανόν τε, θεῶν γένεσιν, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,
 οἳ με σφοῖσι δόμοισιν εὖ τρέφον ἡδ' ἀτίταλλον·
 τοὺς εἰμ' ὀψομένη, καὶ σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω.¹
 ἦδη γὰρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται 305
 εὐνῆς καὶ φιλότῃτος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.
 ἵπποι δ' ἐν πρυμνωρείῃ πολυπίδακος Ἰδῆς
 ἐστάσ', οἳ μ' οἴσουσιν ἐπὶ τραφερὴν τε καὶ ὑγρὴν.
 νῦν δὲ σεῦ εἵνεκα δεῦρο κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἰκάνω,
 μή πῶς μοι μετέπειτα χολώσεται, αἶ κε σιωπῇ 310
 οἴχωμαι πρὸς δῶμα βαθυρρόου Ὀκεανοῖο.”
 Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·

¹ Lines 304-306 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

ever the eyes of Zeus beheld him, and mounted up on a fir-tree exceeding tall, the highest that then grew in Ida ; and it reached up through the mists into heaven. Thereon he perched, thick-hidden by the branches of the fir, in the likeness of a clear-voiced mountain bird, that the gods call Chalcis, and men Cymindis.

But Hera swiftly drew nigh to topmost Gargarus, the peak of lofty Ida, and Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, beheld her. And when he beheld her, then love encompassed his wise heart about, even as when at the first they had gone to the couch and had dalliance together in love, their dear parents knowing naught thereof. And he stood before her, and spake, and addressed her : " Hera, with what desire art thou thus come hither down from Olympus ? Lo, thy horses are not at hand, neither thy chariot, whereon thou mightest mount."

Then with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him : " I am faring to visit the limits of the all-nurturing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are sprung, and mother Tethys, even them that lovingly nursed me and cherished me in their halls. Them am I faring to visit, and will loose for them their endless strife, since now for long time's space they hold aloof one from the other, from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath fallen upon their hearts. And my horses stand at the foot of many-fountained Ida, my horses that shall bear me both over the solid land and the waters of the sea. But now it is because of thee that I am come hither down from Olympus, lest haply thou mightest wax wroth with me hereafter, if without a word I depart to the house of deep-flowing Oceanus."

Then in answer spake to her Zeus, the cloud-

HOMER

“ Ἡρῃ, κείσε μὲν ἔστι καὶ ὕστερον ὀρμηθῆναι,
 νῶϊ δ’ ἄγ’ ἐν φιλότῃ τραπεύομεν εὐνηθέντε.
 οὐ γάρ πώ ποτέ μ’ ὦδε θεᾶς ἔρος οὐδὲ γυναικὸς 315
 θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περιπροχυθεὶς ἐδάμασεν,
 οὐδ’ ὁπότε ἡρασάμην Ἰξιονίης ἀλόχοιο,¹
 ἢ τέκε Πειρίθοον, θεόφιν μῆστωρ’ ἀτάλαντον·
 οὐδ’ ὅτε περ Δανάης καλλισφύρου Ἀκρισιῶνης,
 ἢ τέκε Περσῆα, πάντων ἀριδείκετον ἀνδρῶν· 320
 οὐδ’ ὅτε Φοῖνικος κούρης τηλεκλειτοῖο,
 ἢ τέκε μοι Μίνων τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Ῥαδάμανθυν·
 οὐδ’ ὅτε περ Σεμέλης οὐδ’ Ἀλκμήνης ἐνὶ Θήβῃ,
 ἢ ῥ’ Ἡρακλῆα κρατερόφρονα γείνατο παῖδα·
 ἢ δὲ Διώνυσον Σεμέλη τέκε, χάρμα βροτοῖσιν· 325
 οὐδ’ ὅτε Δήμητρος καλλιπλοκάμοιο ἀνάσσης,
 οὐδ’ ὁπότε Λητοῦς ἐρικυδέος, οὐδὲ σεῦ αὐτῆς,
 ὥς σέο νῦν ἔραμαι καί με γλυκὺς ἡμερος αἰρεῖ.”

Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρῃ·
 “ αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες. 330
 εἰ νῦν ἐν φιλότῃ λιλαίεαι εὐνηθῆναι
 Ἰδῆς ἐν κορυφῇσι, τὰ δὲ προπέφανται ἅπαντα·
 πῶς κ’ ἔοι, εἴ τις νῶϊ θεῶν αἰιγενετῶν
 εὖδοντ’ ἀθρήσειε, θεοῖσι δὲ πᾶσι μετελθὼν
 πεφράδοι; οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γε τεὸν πρὸς δῶμα νεοίμην 335
 ἐξ εὐνῆς ἀνσταῶσα, νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἴῃ.
 ἀλλ’ εἰ δὴ ῥ’ ἐθέλεις καὶ τοι φίλον ἔπλετο θυμῷ,
 ἔστιν τοι θάλαμος, τόν τοι φίλος υἱὸς ἔτευξεν
 Ἥφαιστος, πυκινὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπήρσεν·
 ἐνθ’ ἴομεν κείμενοι, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι εὖαδεν εὐνή.” 340

Τὴν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·

¹ Lines 317-27 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

gatherer : " Hera, thither mayest thou go even hereafter. But for us twain, come, let us take our joy, couched together in love ; for never yet did desire for goddess or mortal woman so shed itself about me and overmaster the heart within my breast—nay, not when I was seized with love of the wife of Ixion, who bare Peirithous, the peer of the gods in counsel ; nor of Danaë of the fair ankles, daughter of Acrisius, who bare Perseus, pre-eminent above all warriors ; nor of the daughter of far-famed Phoenix, that bare me Minos and godlike Rhadamanthys ; nor of Semele, nor of Alcmene in Thebes, and she brought forth Heracles, her son stout of heart, and Semele bare Dionysus, the joy of mortals ; nor of Demeter, the fair-tressed queen ; nor of glorious Leto ; nay, nor yet of thine own self, as now I love thee, and sweet desire layeth hold of me."

Then with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him : " Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said ! If now thou art fain to be couched in love on the peaks of Ida, where all is plain to view, what and if some one of the gods that are for ever should behold us twain as we sleep, and should go and tell it to all the gods ? Then verily could not I arise from the couch and go again to thy house ; that were a shameful thing. But if thou wilt, and it is thy heart's good pleasure, thou hast a chamber, that thy dear son Hephaestus fashioned for thee, and fitted strong doors upon the door-posts. Thither let us go and lay us down, since the couch is thy desire."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-

“Ἥρη, μήτε θεῶν τό γε δείδιθι μήτε τιν’ ἀνδρῶν
ὄψεσθαι· τοῖόν τοι ἐγὼ νέφος ἀμφικαλύψω
χρύσειον· οὐδ’ ἂν νῶϊ διαδράκοι Ἡελίός περ,
οὗ τε καὶ ὀξύτατον πέλεται φάος εἰσοράασθαι.” 345

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀγκὰς ἔμαρπτε Κρόνου παῖς ἦν
παράκοιτιν·

τοῖσι δ’ ὑπὸ χθῶν διὰ φύεν νεοθηλέα ποίην,
λωτόν θ’ ἐρσήεντα ἰδὲ κρόκον ἠδ’ ὑάκινθον
πυκνὸν καὶ μαλακόν, ὃς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ’ ἔεργε.¹
τῷ ἐνι λεξάσθην, ἐπὶ δὲ νεφέλῃν ἔσσαντο 350
καλὴν χρυσεῖην· στυλπναὶ δ’ ἀπέπιπτον ἔερσαι.

Ὡς ὁ μὲν ἀτρέμας εὐδε πατὴρ ἀνὰ Γαργάρῳ ἄκρῳ,
ὑπνῳ καὶ φιλότῃτι δαμείς, ἔχε δ’ ἀγκὰς ἀκοιτιν·
βῆ δὲ θέειν ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν νήδυμος Ὕπνος
ἀγγελίην ἐρέων γαιηόχῳ ἐννοσιγαίῳ· 355

ἀγχοῦ δ’ ἰστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“πρόφρων νῦν Δαναοῖσι, Ποσειδάον, ἐπάμυνε,
καὶ σφιν κῦδος ὄπαζε μίνυνθά περ, ὄφρ’ ἔτι εὐδῇ
Ζεὺς, ἐπεὶ αὐτῷ ἐγὼ μαλακὸν περὶ κῶμα κάλυψα·
Ἥρη δ’ ἐν φιλότῃτι παρήπαφεν εὐνηθῆναι.” 360

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ὥχετ’ ἐπὶ κλυτὰ φύλ’ ἀνθρώπων,
τὸν δ’ ἔτι μᾶλλον ἀνῆκεν ἀμυνέμεναι Δαναοῖσιν.
αὐτίκα δ’ ἐν πρώτοισι μέγα προθορῶν ἐκέλευσεν·
“Ἀργεῖοι, καὶ δὴ αὐτε μεθίεμεν Ἐκτορι νίκην
Πριαμίδῃ, ἵνα νῆας ἔλῃ καὶ κῦδος ἄρῃται; 365
ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν οὕτω φησὶ καὶ εὐχεται,² οὐνεκ’ Ἀχιλλεύς
νηυσὶν ἔπι γλαφυρῇσι μένει κεχολωμένος ἥτορ·
κείνου δ’ οὐ τι λίην ποθὴ ἔσσεται, εἴ κεν οἱ ἄλλοι
ἡμεῖς ὀτρυνώμεθ’ ἀμυνέμεν ἀλλήλοισιν.

¹ ὃς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ’ ἔεργε: ἵν’ ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀγκαζέσθην Zenodotus.

² εὐχεται: ἔλπεται Zenodotus.

gatherer : "Hera, fear thou not that any god or man shall behold the thing, with such a cloud shall I enfold thee withal, a cloud of gold. Therethrough might not even Helios discern us twain, albeit his sight is the keenest of all for beholding."

Therewith the son of Cronos clasped his wife in his arms, and beneath them the divine earth made fresh-sprung grass to grow, and dewy lotus, and crocus, and hyacinth, thick and soft, that upbare them from the ground. Therein lay the twain, and were clothed about with a cloud, fair and golden, wherefrom fell drops of glistening dew.

Thus in quiet slept the Father on topmost Gargarus, by sleep and love overmastered, and clasped in his arms his wife. But sweet Sleep set out to run to the ships of the Argives to bear word to the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth. And he came up to him, and spake winged words, saying : "With a ready heart now, Poseidon, do thou bear aid to the Danaans, and vouchsafe them glory, though it be for a little space, while yet Zeus sleepeth ; for over him have I shed soft slumber, and Hera hath beguiled him to couch with her in love."

So spake he and departed to the glorious tribes of men, but Poseidon he set on yet more to bear aid to the Danaans. Forthwith then he leapt forth amid the foremost, and cried aloud : "Argives, are we again in good sooth to yield victory to Hector, son of Priam, that he may take the ships and win him glory ? Nay, even so he saith, and vaunteth that it shall be, for that Achilles abideth by the hollow ships, filled with wrath at heart. Howbeit him shall we in no wise miss overmuch if we others bestir ourselves to bear aid one to the other. Nay, come,

ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼν εἶπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες· 370
 ἀσπίδες ὅσαι ἄρισται ἐνὶ στρατῷ ἡδὲ μέγισται
 ἐσάμενοι, κεφαλὰς δὲ παναίθησιν κορύθεσσι
 κρύψαντες, χερσὶν τε τὰ μακρότατ' ἐγγέ' ἐλόντες,
 ἴομεν· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἡγήσομαι, οὐδ' ἔτι φημὶ
 Ἕκτορα Πριαμίδην μενέειν μάλα περ μεμαῶτα. 375
 ὃς δέ κ' ἀνὴρ μενέχαρμος, ἔχει δ' ὀλίγον σάκος
 ὦμω,¹
 χεῖροني φωτὶ δότω, ὃ δ' ἐν ἀσπίδι μείζονι δύτω."'
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἡδὲ
 πίθοντο·
 τοὺς δ' αὐτοὶ βασιλῆες ἐκόσμεον οὐτάμενοί περ,
 Τυδεΐδης Ὀδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης Ἀγαμέμνων· 380
 οἰχόμενοι δ' ἐπὶ πάντας ἀρήϊα τεύχε' ἄμειβον·
 ἐσθλὰ μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔδυνε, χεῖρεια δὲ χεῖροني δόσκον.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἔσσαντο περὶ χροῖ νώροπα χαλκόν,
 βάν ῥ' ἴμεν· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφι Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
 δεινὸν ἄορ τανύηκες ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παχείῃ, 385
 εἵκελον ἀστεροπῇ· τῷ δ' οὐ θέμις ἐστὶ μιγῆναι
 ἐν δαὶ λευγαλέῃ, ἀλλὰ δέος ἰσχάνει ἄνδρας.
 Τρῶας δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκόσμει φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ.
 δῆ ῥα τότε αἰνοτάτην ἔριδα πτολέμοιο τάνυσσαν
 κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων καὶ φαίδιμος Ἕκτωρ, 390
 ἦτοι ὃ μὲν Τρώεσσιν, ὃ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀρήγων.
 ἐκλύσθη δὲ θάλασσα ποτὶ κλισίας τε νέας τε
 Ἀργείων· οἱ δὲ ξύνισαν μεγάλῳ ἀλαλητῷ.
 οὔτε θαλάσσης κῦμα τόσον βοᾷα ποτὶ χέρσον,²
 ποντόθεν ὀρνύμενον πνοιῇ Βορέῳ ἀλεγυνῇ· 395
 οὔτε πυρὸς τόσσος γε ποτὶ βρόμος αἰθομένοιο

¹ Lines 376 f. were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² Lines 394 f. were placed by Zenodotus after 399.

even as I shall bid, let us all obey. In the shields that are best in the host and largest let us harness ourselves, and our heads let us cover with helms all-gleaming, and in our hands take the longest spears, and so go forth. And I will lead the way, nor, methinks, will Hector, son of Priam, longer abide, how eager soever he be. And whoso is a man, staunch in fight, but hath a small shield on his shoulder, let him give it to a worsen man, and himself harness him in a large shield."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him, and obeyed. And the kings themselves, albeit they were wounded, set them in array, even the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus, and Atreus' son Agamemnon. And going throughout all the host, they made exchange of battle-gear. In good armour did the good warrior harness him, and to the worse they gave the worse. Then when they had clothed their bodies in gleaming bronze, they set forth, and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, led them, bearing in his strong hand a dread sword, long of edge, like unto the lightning, wherewith it is not permitted that any should mingle in dreadful war, but terror holds men aloof therefrom. But the Trojans over against them was glorious Hector setting in array. Then verily were strained the cords of war's most dreadful strife by dark-haired Poseidon and glorious Hector, bearing aid the one to the Trojans, the other to the Argives. And the sea surged up to the huts and ships of the Argives, and the two sides clashed with a mighty din. Not so loudly bellows the wave of the sea upon the shore, driven up from the deep by the dread blast of the North Wind, nor so loud is the roar of blazing fire in the glades of a mountain

οὐρεος ἐν βήσσης, ὅτε τ' ὤρετο καιέμεν ὕλην·
 οὐτ' ἄνεμος τόσσον γε περὶ δρυσὶν ὑψικόμοισι
 ἡπύει, ὅς τε μάλιστα μέγα βρέμεται χαλεπαίνων,
 ὅσση ἄρα Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἔπλετο φωνή 400
 δεινὸν αὐσάντων, ὅτ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν.

Αἴαντος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ
 ἔγχει, ἐπεὶ τέτραπτο πρὸς ἰθύ οἱ, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε,
 τῇ ῥα δὺν τελαμῶνε περὶ στήθεσσι τετάσθην,
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν σάκεος, ὁ δὲ φασγάνου ἀργυροῦλου· 405
 τῷ οἱ ῥυσάσθην τέρενα χροά. χῶσατο δ' Ἑκτωρ,
 ὅττι ῥά οἱ βέλος ὠκὺ ἐτώσιον ἔκφυγε χειρός,
 ἅψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.
 τὸν μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπιόντα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας
 χερμαδίῳ, τὰ ῥα πολλά, θοάων ἔχματα νηῶν, 410
 παρ ποσὶ μαρναμένων ἐκυλίνδετο, τῶν ἐν αἰείρας
 στήθεος βεβλήκει ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος ἀγχόθι δειρήs,
 στρόμβον δ' ὥς ἔσσευε βαλὼν, περὶ δ' ἔδραμε πάντη.
 ὥς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ πληγῆs πατρὸς Διὸς ἐξερίπη δρυς
 πρόρριζος, δεινὴ δὲ θεεῖου γίγνεται ὁδμή 415
 ἐξ αὐτῆs, τὸν δ' οὐ περ ἔχει θράσος ὅς κεν ἴδῃται
 ἐγγὺς ἐὼν, χαλεπὸς δὲ Διὸς μέγαλοιο κεραυνός,
 ὥς ἔπεσ' Ἑκτορος ὦκα χαμαὶ μένος ἐν κονίησι·
 χειρὸς δ' ἔκβαλεν ἔγχος, ἐπ' αὐτῷ δ' ἀσπίς ἐάφθη
 καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δὲ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.¹ 420
 οἱ δὲ μέγα ἰάχοντες ἐπέδραμον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,
 ἐλπόμενοι ἐρύεσθαι, ἀκόντιζον δὲ θαμειὰs
 αἰχμὰs· ἀλλ' οὐ τις ἐδυνήσατο ποιμένα λαῶν
 οὐτάσαι οὐδὲ βαλεῖν· πρὶν γὰρ περίβησαν ἄριστοι,

¹ Line 420 is omitted in some mss.

when it leapeth to burn the forest, nor doth the wind shriek so loud amid the high crests of the oaks—the wind that roareth the loudest in its rage—as then was the cry of Trojans and Achaeans, shouting in terrible wise as they leapt upon each other.

At Aias did glorious Hector first cast his spear, as he was turned full toward him, and missed him not, but smote him where the two baldrics—one of his shield and one of his silver-studded sword—were stretched across his breast; and they guarded his tender flesh. And Hector waxed wroth for that the swift shaft had flown vainly from his hand, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But thereupon as he drew back, great Telamonian Aias smote him with a stone; for many there were, props of the swift ships, that rolled amid their feet as they fought; of these he lifted one on high, and smote Hector on the chest over the shield-rim, hard by the neck, and set him whirling like a top with the blow; and he spun round and round. And even as when beneath the blast of father Zeus an oak falleth uprooted, and a dread reek of brimstone ariseth therefrom—then verily courage no longer possesseth him that looketh thereon and standeth near by, for dread is the bolt of great Zeus—even so fell mighty Hector forthwith to the ground in the dust. And the spear fell from his hand, but the shield was hurled upon him, and the helm withal, and round about him rang his armour dight with bronze. Then with loud shouts they ran up, the sons of the Achaeans, hoping to drag him off, and they hurled their spears thick and fast; but no one availed to wound the shepherd of the host with thrust or with cast, for ere that might be, the bravest

Πουλυδάμας τε καὶ Αἰνείας καὶ δῖος Ἀγῆνωρ 425
 Σαρπηδὼν τ', ἀρχὸς Λυκίων, καὶ Γλαῦκος ἀμύμων·
 τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὐ τίς εὖ ἀκήδεσεν, ἀλλὰ πάροιθεν
 ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους σχέθον αὐτοῦ. τὸν δ' ἄρ'
 ἑταῖροι

χερσὶν αἰείραντες φέρον ἐκ πόνου, ὄφρ' ἵκεθ' ἵππους
 ὠκέας, οἳ οἳ ὀπισθε μάχης ἦδὲ πτολέμοιο 430
 ἔστασαν ἡνίοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες·
 οἳ τὸν γε προτὶ ἄστρ' φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἴξον ἑὺρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,
 Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος¹ τέκετο Ζεὺς,
 ἔνθα μιν ἔξ ἵππων πέλασαν χθονί, καὶ δέ οἱ ὕδωρ 435
 χεῦαν· ὁ δ' ἐμπνύνθη καὶ ἀνέδρακεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
 ἐξόμενος δ' ἐπὶ γούνα κελαινεφές αἷμ' ἀπέμεσεν.
 αὐτίς δ' ἐξοπίσω πληττο χθονί, τῷ δέ οἱ ὅσσε
 νύξ ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα· βέλος δ' ἔτι θυμὸν ἐδάμνα.

Ἀργεῖοι δ' ὥς οὖν ἴδον Ἑκτορα νόσφι κίοντα,² 440
 μᾶλλον ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης.
 ἔνθα πολὺ πρῶτιστος Ὀϊλήος ταχὺς Αἴας
 Σάτνιον οὔτασε δουρὶ μετάλμενος ὀξύοντι
 Ἥνοπίδην, ὃν ἄρα νύμφη τέκε νηῖς ἀμύμων
 Ἥνοπι βουκολέοντι παρ' ὄχθας Σατνιόεντος. 445
 τὸν μὲν Ὀϊλιάδης δουρικλυτὸς ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν
 οὔτα κατὰ λαπάρην· ὁ δ' ἀνετράπετ', ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ'
 αὐτῷ

Τρώες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κρατερὴν ὕσμινην.
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Πουλυδάμας ἐγγέσπαλος ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ
 Πανθοῖδης, βάλε δὲ Προθοήνορα δεξιὸν ὤμον, 450
 υἱὸν Ἀρηϊλύκοιο, δι' ὤμου δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος

¹ ἀθάνατος : ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.

² νόσφι κίοντα : νόσφιν ἐόντα.

stood forth to guard him, even Polydamas, and Aeneas, and goodly Agenor, and Sarpedon, leader of the Lycians, and peerless Glaucus withal, and of the rest was no man unheedful of him, but before him they held their round shields ; and his comrades lifted him up in their arms and bare him forth from the toil of war until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict, with their charioteer and chariot richly dight. These bare him groaning heavily toward the city.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, there they lifted him from the chariot to the ground and poured water upon him. And he revived, and looked up with his eyes, and kneeling on his knees he vomited forth black blood. Then again he sank back upon the ground, and both his eyes were enfolded in black night ; and the blow still overwhelmed his spirit.

But when the Argives saw Hector withdrawing, they leapt yet the more upon the Trojans, and bethought them of battle. Then far the first did swift Aias, son of Oileus, leap upon Satnius and wound him with a thrust of his sharp spear, even the son of Enops, whom a peerless Naiad nymph conceived to Enops, as he tended his herds by the banks of Satnioeis. To him did the son of Oileus, famed for his spear, draw nigh, and smite him upon the flank ; and he fell backward, and about him Trojans and Danaans joined in fierce conflict. To him then came Polydamas, wielder of the spear, to bear him aid, even the son of Panthous, and he cast and smote upon the right shoulder Prothoenor, son of Areilycus, and through the shoulder the mighty spear held its

ἔσχεν, ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστώ.
 Πουλυδάμας δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν αὐσας·
 “οὐ μὰν αὐτ' ὅτῳ μεγαθύμου Πανθοῖδαο
 χειρὸς ἀπο στιβαρῆς ἄλιον πηδῆσαι ἄκοντα, 455
 ἀλλὰ τις Ἀργείων κόμισε χροῖ, καί μιν ὅτῳ
 αὐτῷ σκηπτόμενον κατίμεν δόμον Ἀῖδος εἴσω.”
 “Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργείοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὖξαμένοιο·
 Αἴαντι δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρινε,
 τῷ Τελαμωνιάδῃ· τοῦ γὰρ πέσεν ἄγχι μάλιστα. 460
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἀπιόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 Πουλυδάμας δ' αὐτὸς μὲν ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν
 λικριφὶς αἶζας, κόμισεν δ' Ἀντήνορος υἱὸς
 Ἀρχέλοχος· τῷ γάρ ῥα θεοὶ βούλευσαν ὀλεθρον.
 τὸν ῥ' ἔβαλεν κεφαλῆς τε καὶ αὐχένος ἐν συνεοχμῷ, 465
 νείατον ἀστράγαλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἄμφω κέρσε τένοντε·
 τοῦ δὲ πολὺ πρότερον κεφαλῇ στόμα τε ῥῖνές τε
 οὐδεὶ πλῆντ' ἢ περ κνήμαι καὶ γούνα πεσόντος.
 Αἴας δ' αὐτ' ἐγέγωνεν ἀμύμονι Πουλυδάμαντι·
 “φράζεο, Πουλυδάμα, καί μοι νημερτὲς ἐνίσπες· 470
 ἦ ῥ' οὐχ οὗτος ἀνὴρ Προθοήνορος ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι
 ἄξιος; οὐ μὲν μοι κακὸς εἶδεται οὐδὲ κακῶν ἔξ,
 ἀλλὰ κασίγνητος Ἀντήνορος ἵπποδάμοιο,
 ἦ πάϊς· αὐτῷ γὰρ γενεὴν¹ ἄγχιστα ἐώκει.”
 Ἦ ῥ' εὖ γιγνώσκων, Τρῶας δ' ἄχος ἔλλαβε θυμόν· 475
 ἔνθ' Ἀκάμας Πρόμαχον Βοιώτιον οὐτασε δουρί,
 ἀμφὶ κασιγνήτῳ βεβαῶς· ὁ δ' ὕφελκε ποδοῖν.

¹ γενεήν : ῥα φυὴν Aristophanes.

way ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. And Polydamas exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud : “ Hah, methinks, yet again from the strong hand of the great-souled son of Panthous hath the spear leapt not in vain. Nay, one of the Argives hath got it in his flesh, and leaning thereon for a staff, methinks, will he go down into the house of Hades.”

So spake he, but upon the Argives came sorrow by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of Aias, wise of heart, the son of Telamon, for closest to him did the man fall. Swiftly then he cast with his bright spear at the other, even as he was drawing back. And Polydamas himself escaped black fate, springing to one side ; but Archelochus, son of Antenor, received the spear ; for to him the gods purposed death. Him the spear smote at the joining of head and neck on the topmost joint of the spine, and it shore off both the sinews. And far sooner did his head and mouth and nose reach the earth as he fell, than his legs and knees. Then Aias in his turn called aloud to peerless Polydamas : “ Bethink thee, Polydamas, and tell me in good sooth, was not this man worthy to be slain in requital for Prothoënor ? No mean man seemeth he to me, nor of mean descent, but a brother of Antenor, tamer of horses, or haply a son ; for he is most like to him in build.”

So spake he, knowing the truth full well, and sorrow seized the hearts of the Trojans. Then Acamas, as he bestrode his brother, smote with a thrust of his spear the Boeotian Promachus, who was seeking to drag the body from beneath him by the

HOMER

τῷ δ' Ἀκάμας ἔκπαγλον ἐπέυξατο μακρὸν αὔσας·
 “Ἀργεῖοι ἰόμωροι, ἀπειλάων ἀκώρητοι,
 οὐ θιν οἰοισὶν γε πόνος τ' ἔσεται καὶ οἷζυς
 ἡμῖν, ἀλλὰ ποθ' ὧδε κατακτενέεσθε καὶ ὕμμες.
 φράζεσθ' ὥς ὑμῖν Πρόμαχος δεδμημένος εὐδὲι
 ἔγχει ἐμῷ, ἵνα μή τι κασιγνήτοιό γε ποιῇ
 δηρὸν ἄτιτος ἔη· τῷ καὶ τίς τ' εὐχεται ἀνὴρ
 γνωτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα λιπέσθαι.” 485
 “Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀργεῖοισι δ' ἄχος γένετ' εὐξαμένοιο·
 Πηνέλεω δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρινεν·
 ὠρμήθη δ' Ἀκάμαντος· ὁ δ' οὐχ ὑπέμεινεν ἔρωγν
 Πηνελέω ἀνακτος· ὁ δ' οὐτάσεν Ἴλιονῆα,
 υἱὸν Φόρβαντος πολυμήλου, τὸν ῥα μάλιστα 490
 Ἑρμείας Τρώων ἐφίλει καὶ κτῆσιν ὅπασσε·
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ μήτηρ μοῦνον τέκεν Ἴλιονῆα.
 τὸν τόθ' ὑπ' ὀφρύος οὔτα κατ' ὀφθαλμοῖο θέμεθλα,
 ἐκ δ' ὥσε γλήνην· δόρυ δ' ὀφθαλμοῖο διαπρὸ
 καὶ διὰ ἰνίου ἦλθεν, ὁ δ' ἔζετο χεῖρε πετάσσας 495
 ἄμφω· Πηνέλεως δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὄξυ
 αὐχένα μέσσον ἔλασσεν, ἀπήραξεν δὲ χαμῶζε
 αὐτῇ σὺν πῆληκι κάρη· ἔτι δ' ὄβριμον ἔγχος
 ἦεν ἐν ὀφθαλμῷ· ὁ δὲ φῆ κώδειαν ἀνασχὼν
 πέφραδέ τε Τρώεσσι καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·¹ 500
 “εἰπέμεναί μοι, Τρῶες, ἀγαυοῦ Ἴλιονῆος
 πατρὶ φίλῳ καὶ μητρὶ γοήμεναι ἐν μεγάροισιν·
 οὐδὲ γὰρ ἢ Προμάχοιο δάμαρ Ἀλεγνονρίδαο
 ἀνδρὶ φίλῳ ἐλθόντι γανύσσεται, ὅπποτε κεν δῇ
 ἐκ Τροίης σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν.” 505

¹ Line 500 was rejected by Aristarchus.

feet. And over him Acamas exulted in terrible wise, and cried aloud : " Ye Argives, that rage with the bow, insatiate of threatenings, not for us alone, look you, shall there be toil and woe, but even in like manner shall ye too be slain. Mark how your Promachus sleepeth, vanquished by my spear, to the end that the blood-price of my brother be not long unpaid. Aye, and for this reason doth a man pray that a kinsman be left him in his halls, to be a warder off of ruin."

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of wise-hearted Peneleos. He rushed upon Acamas, but Acamas abode not the onset of the prince Peneleos. Howbeit Peneleos thrust and smote Ilioneus, son of Phorbas, rich in herds, whom Hermes loved above all the Trojans and gave him wealth ; and to him the mother bare Ilioneus, an only child. Him then did Peneleos smite beneath the brow at the roots of the eyes, and drave out the eyeball, and the shaft went clean through the eye and through the nape of the neck, and he sank down stretching out both his hands. But Peneleos drawing his sharp sword let drive full upon his neck, and smote off to the the ground the head with the helmet, and still the mighty spear stood in the eye ; and holding it on high like a poppy-head he shewed it to the Trojans, and spake a word exultingly : " Tell, I pray you, ye Trojans, to the dear father and the mother of lordly Ilioneus to make wailing in their halls, for neither will the wife of Promachus, son of Alegenor, rejoice in the coming of her dear husband, when we youths of the Achaeans return with our ships from out of Troy-land."

HOMER

Ὡς φάτο, τοὺς δ' ἄρα πάντας ὑπὸ τρόμος ἔλλαβε
 γυῖα,
 πάπτηνεν δὲ ἕκαστος ὅπῃ φύγοι αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον.
 Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ'
 ἔχουσαι,
 ὃς τις δὴ πρῶτος βροτόεντ' ἀνδράγρι' Ἀχαιῶν¹
 ἦρατ', ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἔκλινε μάχην κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος. 510
 Αἴας ῥα πρῶτος Τελαμῶνιος Ὕρτιον οὔτα
 Γυρτιάδην, Μυσῶν ἡγήτορα καρτεροθύμων·
 Φάλκην δ' Ἀντίλοχος καὶ Μέρμερον ἐξενάριξε·
 Μηριόνης δὲ Μόρυν τε καὶ Ἴπποτίωνα κατέκτα,
 Τεῦκρος δὲ Προθόωνά τ' ἐνήρατο καὶ Περιφήτην· 515
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἄρ' ἔπειθ' Ὑπερήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 οὔτα κατὰ λαπάρην, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς ἄφυσσε
 δηώσας· ψυχὴ δὲ κατ' οὔταμένην ὠτειλὴν
 ἔσσυτ' ἐπειγομένη, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὄσσε κάλυψε.
 πλείστους δ' Αἴας εἶλεν, Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς υἱός· 520
 οὐ γάρ οἱ τις ὁμοῖος ἐπισπένθαι ποσὶν ἦεν
 ἀνδρῶν τρεσσάντων, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς ἐν φόβον ὄρση.

¹ Line 509 was rejected by some ancient critics.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 506-522

So spake he, and thereat trembling seized the limbs of them all, and each man gazed about to see how he might escape utter destruction.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, who was first of the Achaeans to bear away the bloody spoils of warriors, when once the famed Shaker of Earth had turned the battle. Aias verily was first, the son of Telamon. He smote Hyrtius, the son of Gyrtius, leader of the Mysians stalwart of heart; and Antilochus stripped the spoils from Phalces and Mermerus, and Meriones slew Morys and Hippotion, and Teucer laid low Prothoön and Periphetes; thereafter Atreus' son smote with a thrust in the flank Hyperenor, shepherd of the host, and the bronze let forth the bowels, as it clove through, and his soul sped hastening through the stricken wound, and darkness enfolded his eyes. But most men did Aias slay, the swift son of Oileus; for there was none other like him to pursue with speed of foot amid the rout of men, when Zeus turned them to flight.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ο

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ διὰ τε σκόλοπας καὶ τάφρον ἔβησαν
 φεύγοντες, πολλοὶ δὲ δάμεν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ χερσίν,
 οἱ μὲν δὴ παρ' ὄχεσφιν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,
 χλωροὶ ὑπαὶ δείους, πεφοβημένοι, ἔγρετο δὲ Ζεὺς
 "Ἴδης ἐν κορυφῇσι παρὰ χρυσοθρόνου "Ἡρης, 5
 στῆ δ' ἄρ' ἀναΐξας, ἴδε δὲ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς,
 τοὺς μὲν ὀρινομένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὀπισθεν
 Ἀργεῖους, μετὰ δέ σφι Ποσειδάωνα ἄνακτα.
 "Ἐκτορα δ' ἐν πεδίῳ ἴδε κείμενον, ἀμφὶ δ' ἐταῖροι
 ἦαθ', ὁ δ' ἀργαλέῳ ἔχετ' ἄσθματι κῆρ ἀπινύσσων, 10
 αἶμ' ἐμέων, ἐπεὶ οὐ μιν ἀφαιρότατος βάλ' Ἀχαιῶν.
 τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ἐλέησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,
 δεινὰ δ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν "Ἡρην πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 " ἦ μάλα δὴ κακότεχνος, ἀμήχανε, σὸς δόλος, "Ἡρη,
 "Ἐκτορα δῖον ἔπαυσε μάχης, ἐφόβησε δὲ λαοὺς. 15
 οὐ μὰν οἶδ' εἰ αὐτε κακορραφίης ἀλεγεινῆς
 πρώτη ἐπαύρηαι καὶ σε πληγῇσιν ἱμάσσω.
 ἦ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε τ' ἐκρέμω ὑψόθεν, ἐκ δὲ ποδοῦν¹
 ἄκμονας ἦκα δύω, περὶ χερσὶ δὲ δεσμὸν ἦλα
 χρύσειον ἄρρηκτον; σὺ δ' ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσιν 20

¹ Lines 18-31 were rejected by Zenodotus.

BOOK XV

But when the Trojans in their flight had passed over the palisade and the trench, and many had been vanquished beneath the hands of the Danaans, then beside their chariots they stayed, and were halted, pale with fear, terror-stricken ; and Zeus awoke on the peaks of Ida beside Hera of the golden throne. Then he sprang up, and stood, and saw Trojans alike and Achaeans, these in rout, and the Argives driving them on from the rear, and amid them the lord Poseidon. And Hector he saw lying on the plain, while about him sat his comrades, and he was gasping with painful breath, distraught in mind, and vomiting blood ; for not the weakest of the Achaeans was it that had smitten him. At sight of him the father of men and gods had pity, and with a dread glance from beneath his brows he spake to Hera, saying : “ Hera, that art hard to deal with, it is the craft of thine evil wiles that hath stayed goodly Hector from the fight, and hath driven the host in rout. Verily I know not but thou shalt yet be the first to reap the fruits of thy wretched ill-contriving, and I shall scourge thee with stripes. Dost thou not remember when thou wast hung from on high, and from thy feet I suspended two anvils, and about thy wrists cast a band of gold that might not be broken ? And in the air amid the clouds thou didst hang, and the

HOMER

ἐκρέμω· ἡλάστεον δὲ θεοὶ κατὰ μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,
 λῦσαι δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο παρασταδόν· ὃν δὲ λάβοιμι
 ρίπτασκον τεταγὼν ἀπὸ βηλοῦ, ὄφρ' ἂν ἵκηται
 γῆν ὀλιγηπελέων. ἐμὲ δ' οὐδ' ὥς θυμὸν ἀνίει
 ἀζηχῆς ὀδύνη Ἑρακλῆος θείοιο, 25
 τὸν σὺ ξὺν Βορέῃ ἀνέμῳ πεπιθοῦσα θυέλλας
 πέμψας ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον πόντον, κακὰ μητιόωσα,
 καί μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εὖ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας.
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼν ἔνθεν ῥυσάμην καὶ ἀνήγαγον αὖτις
 Ἄργος ἐς ἱππόβοτον, καὶ πολλά περ ἀθλήσαντα. 30
 τῶν σ' αὖτις μνήσω, ἵν' ἀπολλήξεης ἀπατάων,
 ὄφρα ἴδῃ ἦν τοι χραίσμη φιλότης τε καὶ εὐνή,
 ἦν ἐμίγης ἐλθοῦσα θεῶν ἅπο καί μ' ἀπάτησας."¹
 Ὡς φάτο, ρίγησεν δὲ βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
 καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα. 35
 “ἴστω νῦν τόδε Γαῖα καὶ Οὐρανὸς εὐρύς ὑπερθε
 καὶ τὸ κατειβόμενον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ, ὃς τε μέγιστος
 ὄρκος δεινότατός τε πέλει μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι,
 σὴ θ' ἱερὴ κεφαλὴ καὶ νωῖτερον λέχος αὐτῶν
 κουρίδιον, τὸ μὲν οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ ποτε μᾶψ ὁμόσαιμι· 40
 μὴ δι' ἐμὴν ἰότητα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
 πημαίνει Τρῳᾶς τε καὶ Ἑκτορα, τοῖσι δ' ἀρήγει,
 ἀλλὰ που αὐτὸν θυμὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει,
 τειρομένους δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰδὼν ἐλέησεν Ἀχαιοῦς.
 αὐτὰρ τοι καὶ κείνῳ ἐγὼ παραμυθησαίμην 45
 τῇ ἵμεν ἢ κεν δὴ σύ, κελαινεφές, ἡγεμονεύης.”

¹ Line 33 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

gods had indignation throughout high Olympus ; howbeit they availed not to draw nigh and loose thee. Nay, whomsoever I caught, I would seize and hurl from the threshold until he reached the earth, his strength all spent. Yet not even so was my heart eased of its ceaseless pain for godlike Heracles, whom thou when thou hadst leagued thee with the North Wind and suborned his blasts, didst send over the unresting sea, by thine evil devising, and thereafter didst bear him away unto well-peopled Cos. Him did I save from thence, and brought again to horse-pasturing Argos, albeit after he had laboured sore. Of these things will I mind thee yet again, that thou mayest cease from thy beguilings, to the end that thou mayest see whether they anywise avail thee, the dalliance and the couch, wherein thou didst lie with me when thou hadst come forth from among the gods, and didst beguile me."

So spake he, and the ox-eyed, queenly Hera shuddered ; and she spake and addressed him with winged words : " Hereto now be Earth my witness and the broad Heaven above, and the down-flowing water of Styx, which is the greatest and most dread oath for the blessed gods, and thine own sacred head, and the couch of us twain, couch of our wedded love, whereby I verily would never forswear myself — not by my will doth Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, work harm to the Trojans and Hector, and give succour to their foes. Nay, I ween, it is his own soul that urgeth and biddeth him on, and he hath seen the Achaeans sore-bested by their ships and taken pity upon them. But I tell thee, I would counsel even him to walk in that way, wherein thou, O lord of the dark cloud, mayest lead him."

HOMER

Ὡς φάτο, μείδῃσεν δὲ πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,
 καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “εἰ μὲν δὴ σύ γ’ ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
 ἴσον ἐμοὶ φρονέουσα μετ’ ἀθανάτοισι καθίζεις, 50
 τῷ κε Ποσειδάων γε, καὶ εἰ μάλα βούλεται ἄλλη,
 αἶψα μεταστρέψειε νόον μετὰ σὸν καὶ ἐμὸν κῆρ.
 ἀλλ’ εἰ δὴ ῥ’ ἑτεὸν γε καὶ ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύεις,
 ἔρχεο νῦν μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν, καὶ δεῦρο κάλεσσον
 Ἴρην τ’ ἐλθέμεναι καὶ Ἀπόλλωνα κλυτότοξον, 55
 ὅφρ’ ἡ μὲν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων¹
 ἔλθῃ, καὶ εἵπησι Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι
 παυσάμενον πολέμοιο τὰ ἅ πρὸς δῶμαθ’ ἰκέσθαι,
 Ἔκτορα δ’ ὀτρύνῃσι μάχην ἐς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
 αὖτις δ’ ἐμπνεύσῃσι μένος, λελάθῃ δ’ ὀδυνάων 60
 αἱ νῦν μιν τείρουσι κατὰ φρένας, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 αὖτις ἀποστρέψῃσιν ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνόρσας,
 φεύγοντες δ’ ἐν νηυσὶ πολυκλήϊσι πέσσωσι
 Πηλεΐδew Ἀχιλλῆος· ὁ δ’ ἀνστήσει ὃν ἐταῖρον²
 Πάτροκλον· τὸν δὲ κτενεῖ ἔγχρῃ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ 65
 Ἰλίου προπάροιθε, πολέας ὀλέσαντ’ αἰζηοὺς
 τοὺς ἄλλους, μετὰ δ’ υἱὸν ἐμὸν Σαρπηδόνα διόν.
 τοῦ δὲ χολωσάμενος κτενεῖ Ἔκτορα διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.
 ἐκ τοῦ δ’ ἄν τοι ἔπειτα παλίωξιν παρὰ νηῶν
 αἰὲν ἐγὼ τεύχοιμι διαμπερές, εἰς ὃ κ’ Ἀχαιοὶ 70
 Ἴλιον αἰπὺν ἔλοιεν Ἀθηναίης διὰ βουλάς.
 τὸ πρὶν δ’ οὔτ’ ἄρ’ ἐγὼ παύω χόλον οὔτε τιν’ ἄλλον
 ἀθανάτων Δαναοῖσιν ἀμυνέμεν ἐνθάδ’ ἔάσω,
 πρὶν γε τὸ Πηλεΐδαο τελευτηθῆναι ἐέλδωρ,
 ὥς οἱ ὑπέστην πρῶτον, ἐμῷ δ’ ἐπένευσα κάρητι, 75

¹ Lines 56-77 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Lines 64-77 were omitted by Zenodotus.

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So spake she, and the father of men and gods smiled, and made answer, and spake to her with winged words: "If in good sooth, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera, thy thought hereafter were to be one with my thought as thou sittest among the immortals, then would Poseidon, how contrary soever his wish might be, forthwith bend his mind to follow thy heart and mine. But if verily thou speakest in frankness and in truth, go thou now among the tribes of gods and call Iris to come hither, and Apollo, famed for his bow, that she may go amid the host of the brazen-coated Achaeans, and bid the lord Poseidon that he cease from war, and get him to his own house; but let Phoebus Apollo rouse Hector to the fight, and breathe strength into him again, and make him forget the pains that now distress his heart; and let him drive the Achaeans back once more, when he has roused in them craven panic; so shall they flee and fall among the many-benched ships of Achilles, son of Peleus, and he shall send forth his comrade Patroclus; howbeit him shall glorious Hector slay with the spear before the face of Ilios, after himself hath slain many other youths, and among them withal my son, goodly Sarpedon. And in wrath for Patroclus shall goodly Achilles slay Hector. Then from that time forth shall I cause a driving back of the Trojans from the ships evermore continually, until the Achaeans shall take steep Ilios through the counsels of Athene. But until that hour neither do I refrain my wrath, nor will I suffer any other of the immortals to bear aid to the Danaans here, until the desire of the son of Peleus be fulfilled, even as I promised at the first and bowed my head

ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' ἐμεῖο θεὰ Θέτις ἦψατο γούνων,
 λισσομένη τιμῆσαι Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
 βῆ δ' ἐξ Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον.
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν αἴξῃ νόος ἀνέρος, ὅς τ' ἐπὶ πολλὴν 80
 γαῖαν ἐληλουθῶς φρεσὶ πευκαλίμῃσι νοήσῃ,
 "ἔνθ' εἶην, ἦ ἔνθα," μενοινήησί τε πολλά,
 ὥς κραιπνῶς μεμαυῖα διέπτατο πότνια Ἥρη.
 ἴκετο δ' αἰπὺν Ὀλυμπον, ὀμηγερέεσσι δ' ἐπῆλθεν
 ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι Διὸς δόμῳ· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες 85
 πάντες ἀνήϊξαν καὶ δεικανόωντο δέπασσιν.¹

ἦ δ' ἄλλους μὲν ἔασε, Θέμιστι δὲ καλλιπαρήῳ
 δέκτο δέπας· πρώτη γὰρ ἐναντίῃ ἦλθε θέουσα,
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "Ἥρη, τίπτε βέβηκας; ἀτυζομένη δὲ ἔοικας· 90
 ἦ μάλα δὴ σε φόβησε Κρόνου πάϊς, ὅς τοι ἀκοίτης."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη·
 "μή με, θεὰ Θέμι, ταῦτα διείρεο· οἴσθα καὶ αὐτή,
 οἷος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηγής.
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' ἄρχε θεοῖσι δόμοις ἐνὶ δαιτὸς εἴσης· 95
 ταῦτα δὲ καὶ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀκούσσαι ἀθανάτοισιν,
 οἷα Ζεὺς κακὰ ἔργα πιφαύσκεται· οὐδέ τί φημι
 πᾶσιν ὁμῶς θυμὸν κεχαρησέμεν, οὔτε βροτοῖσιν
 οὔτε θεοῖς, εἰ πέρ τις ἔτι νῦν δαίνυται εὐφρων."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦσα καθέζετο πότνια Ἥρη, 100
 ὄχθησαν δ' ἀνὰ δῶμα Διὸς θεοί· ἦ δὲ γέλασσε

¹ δέπασσιν : ἐπέεσσι Zenodotus.

thereto, on the day when the goddess Thetis clasped my knees, beseeching me to do honour to Achilles, sacker of cities."

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken, but went her way from the mountains of Ida unto high Olympus. And even as swiftly darteth the mind of a man who hath travelled over far lands and thinketh in the wisdom of his heart, "Would I were here, or there," and many are the wishes he conceiveth: even so swiftly sped on in her eagerness the queenly Hera; and she came to steep Olympus, and found the immortal gods gathered together in the house of Zeus, and at sight of her they all sprang up, and greeted her with cups of welcome. She on her part let be the others, but took the cup from Themis, of the fair cheeks, for she ran first to meet her, and spake, and addressed her with winged words: "Hera, wherefore art thou come? Thou art as one distraught. In good sooth the son of Cronos hath affrighted thee, he thine own husband."

Then made answer to her, the goddess, white-armed Hera: "Ask me not at large concerning this, O goddess Themis; of thyself thou knowest what manner of mood is his, how over-haughty and unbending. Nay, do thou begin for the gods the equal feast in the halls, and this shalt thou hear amid all the immortals, even what manner of evil deeds Zeus declareth. In no wise, methinks, will it delight in like manner the hearts of all, whether mortals or gods, if so be any even now still feasteth with a joyful mind."

When she had thus spoken, queenly Hera sate her down, and wroth waxed the gods throughout the hall of Zeus. And she laughed with her lips, but her

χείλεσιν, οὐδὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὀφρύσι κυανέησιν
 ἰάνθη· πᾶσιν δὲ νεμεσσηθεῖσα μετηύδα·

“ νήπιοι, οἱ Ζηνὶ μενεαίνομεν ἀφρονέοντες·
 ἦ ἔτι μιν μέμαμεν καταπαυσέμεν ἄσσον ἰόντες 10
 ἦ ἔπει ἡὲ βίῃ· ὁ δ' ἀφήμενος οὐκ ἀλεγίζει
 οὐδ' ὄθεται· φησὶν γὰρ ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι
 κάρτεϊ τε σθένει τε διακριδὸν εἶναι ἄριστος.
 τῷ ἔχεθ' ὅττι κεν ὕμμι κακὸν πέμπησιν ἐκάστω.
 ἦδη γὰρ νῦν ἔλπομ' Ἀρηϊ γέ πῆμα τετύχθαι· 11
 υἱὸς γάρ οἱ ὄλωλε μάχῃ ἐνι, φίλτατος ἀνδρῶν,
 Ἀσκάλαφος, τὸν φησὶν ὄν ἔμμεναι ὄβριμος Ἀρης.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ', αὐτὰρ Ἀρης θαλερῶ πεπλήγετο μηρῶ
 χερσὶ καταπρηνέσσ', ὀλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ηὔδα·
 “ μὴ νῦν μοι νεμεσήσεται, Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες, 11
 τίσασθαι φόνον υἱὸς ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 εἴ πέρ μοι καὶ μοῖρα Διὸς πληγέντι κεραυνῶ
 κεῖσθαι ὁμοῦ νεκύεσσι μεθ' αἵματι καὶ κονίῃσιν.”

“Ὡς φάτο, καὶ ῥ' ἵππους κέλετο Δεῖμόν τε
 Φόβον τε

ζευγνύμεν, αὐτὸς δ' ἔντε' ἐδύσετο παμφανόωντα. 12
 ἔνθα κ' ἔτι μείζων τε καὶ ἀργαλεώτερος ἄλλος
 παρ Διὸς ἀθανάτοισι χόλος καὶ μῆνις ἐτύχθη,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀθήνη πᾶσι περιδείσασα θεοῖσιν
 ὦρτο διέκ προθύρου, λίπε δὲ θρόνον ἔνθα θάασσε,
 τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κεφαλῆς κόρυθ' εἴλετο καὶ σάκος
 ὦμων, 12

ἔγχος δ' ἔστησε στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἐλοῦσα
 χάλκεον· ἦ δ' ἐπέεσσι καθάπτετο θοῦρον Ἀρηα·
 “ μαινόμενε, φρένας ἡλέ, διέφθορας· ἦ νύ τοι αὐτῶς

forehead above her dark brows relaxed not, and, moved with indignation, she spake among them all: "Fools, that in our witlessness are wroth against Zeus! In sooth we are even yet fain to draw nigh unto him and thwart him of his will by word or by constraint, but he sitteth apart and recketh not, neither giveth heed thereto; for he deemeth that among the immortal gods he is manifestly supreme in might and strength. Wherefore content ye yourselves with whatsoever evil thing he sendeth upon each. Even now I deem that sorrow hath been wrought for Ares, seeing that his son, dearest of men to him, hath perished in battle, even Ascalaphus, whom mighty Ares declareth to be his own."

So spake she, but Ares smote his sturdy thighs with the flat of his hands, and with wailing spake, and said: "Count it not blame for me now, O ye that have dwellings on Olympus, if I go to the ships of the Achaeans and avenge the slaying of my son, even though it be my fate to be smitten with the bolt of Zeus, and to lie low in blood and dust amid the dead."

So spake he and bade Terror and Rout yoke his horses, and himself did on his gleaming armour. Then would yet greater and more grievous wrath and anger have been stirred between Zeus and the immortals, had not Athene, seized with fear for all the gods, sped forth through the doorway, and left the throne whereon she sat, and taken the helm from the head of Ares and the shield from his shoulders; and she took from his strong hand the spear of bronze, and set it down, and with words rebuked furious Ares: "Thou madman, distraught of wit, thou art beside thyself! Verily it is for

οὐατ' ἀκουέμεν ἐστί, νόος δ' ἀπόλωλε καὶ αἰδώς.
 οὐκ αἶψαις ἄ τέ φησι θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη, 130
 ἥ δὴ νῦν παρ Ζηνὸς Ὀλυμπίου εἰλήλουθεν;
 ἥ ἐθέλεις αὐτὸς μὲν ἀναπλήσας κακὰ πολλὰ
 ἅψ ἵμεν Οὐλυμπόνδε καὶ ἀχνύμενός περ ἀνάγκη,
 αὐτὰρ τοῖς ἄλλοισι κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι¹ φυτεῦσαι;
 αὐτίκα γὰρ Τρῶας μὲν ὑπερθύμους καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς 135
 λείψει, ὁ δ' ἡμέας εἰσι κυδοιμήσων ἐς Ὀλυμπον,
 μάρψει δ' ἐξείης ὅς τ' αἷτιος ὅς τε καὶ οὐκί.
 τῷ σ' αὖ νῦν κέλομαι μεθέμεν χόλον υἱὸς ἐοῖο.²
 ἦδη γάρ τις τοῦ γε βίην καὶ χεῖρας ἀμείνων
 ἦ πέφατ', ἦ καὶ ἔπειτα πεφήσεται· ἀργαλέον δὲ 140
 πάντων ἀνθρώπων ῥῦσθαι γενεήν τε τόκον τε."
 "Ὡς εἰποῦς" ἴδρυσε θρόνῳ ἔνι θοῦρον Ἥρη.
 Ἥρη δ' Ἀπόλλωνα καλέσσατο δώματος ἐκτὸς
 Ἰρίν θ', ἥ τε θεοῖσι μετάγγελος ἀθανάτοισι,
 καὶ σφεας φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 145
 "Ζεὺς σφῶ εἰς Ἴδην κέλετ' ἐλθέμεν ὅττι τάχιστα·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἔλθῃτε, Διὸς τ' εἰς ὧπα ἴδῃσθε,³
 ἔρδειν ὅττι κε κείνος ἐποτρύνῃ καὶ ἀνώγῃ."
 Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦσα πάλιν κίε πότνια Ἥρη,
 ἔζετο δ' εἰνὶ θρόνῳ· τῷ δ' αἶξαντε πετέσθην. 150
 Ἴδην δ' ἵκανον πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,
 εὖρον δ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδην ἀνὰ Γαργάρῳ ἄκρῳ
 ἦμενον· ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θυόεν νέφος ἐστεφάνωτο.
 τῷ δὲ πάροιθ' ἐλθόντε Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο
 στήτην· οὐδέ σφωε ἰδὼν ἐχολώσατο θυμῷ, 155

¹ κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι Aristophanes: θεοῖς μέγα πῆμα Zenodotus.

² ἐοῖο Zenodotus: ἐῆος.

³ Lines 147 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

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naught that thou hast ears for hearing, and thine understanding and sense of right are gone from thee. Hearest thou not what the goddess, white-armed Hera, saith, she that is but now come from Olympian Zeus? Wouldest thou thyself fulfil the measure of manifold woes, and so return to Olympus despite thy grief, perforce, and for all the rest sow the seeds of grievous woe? For he will forthwith leave the Trojans, high of heart, and the Achaeans, and will hie him to Olympus to set us all in tumult, and will lay hands upon each in turn, the guilty alike and him in whom is no guilt. Wherefore now I bid thee put away thy wrath for thine own son. For ere now many a one more excellent than he in might and strength of hand hath been slain, or will yet be slain; and a hard thing it is to preserve the lineage and offspring of men."

She spake she, and made furious Ares to sit down upon his throne. But Hera called Apollo forth from out the hall, and Iris, that is the messenger of the immortal gods; and she spake and addressed them with winged words: "Zeus biddeth you twain go to Ida with all the speed ye may; and when ye have come, and looked upon the face of Zeus, then do ye whatsoever he may order and command."

When she had thus spoken queenly Hera returned again and sate her down upon her throne; and the twain sprang up and sped forth upon their way. To many-fountained Ida they came, mother of wild beasts, and found Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, seated on topmost Gargarus; and about him a fragrant cloud was wreathed. The twain then came before the face of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, and at sight of them his heart waxed nowise wroth,

ὅττι οἱ ὦκ' ἐπέεσσι φίλης ἀλόχοιο πιθέσθην.
 Ἴριν δὲ προτέρην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα.
 "βάσκ' ἴθι, Ἴρι ταχεῖα, Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι
 πάντα τάδ' ἀγγεῖλαι, μηδὲ ψευδάγγελος εἶναι.
 παυσάμενόν μιν ἄνωχθι μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμοιο 160
 ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φύλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.
 εἰ δέ μοι οὐκ ἐπέεσσ' ἐπιπείσεται, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσει,
 φραζέσθω δὴ ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
 μή μ' οὐδὲ κρατερός περ ἐὼν ἐπιόντα ταλάσση
 μεῖναι, ἐπεὶ ἐο φημὶ βίη πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι 165
 καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· τοῦ δ' οὐκ ὄθεται φίλον ἦτορ¹
 ἴσον ἐμοὶ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι."
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε ποδὴν ὠκέα Ἴρις,
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς Ἴλιον ἱρήν.
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἐκ νεφέων πτῆται νιφὰς ἡὲ χάλαζα 170
 ψυχρὴ ὑπὸ ῥίπῃς αἰθρηγενέος Βορέας,
 ὥς κραιπνῶς μεμαυῖα διέπτατο ὠκέα Ἴρις,
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη προσέφη κλυτὸν ἐννοσίγαιον·
 "ἀγγελίην τινά τοι, γαίηοχε κυανοχαῖτα,
 ἦλθον δεῦρο φέρουσα παραὶ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο. 175
 παυσάμενόν σε κέλευσε μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμοιο
 ἔρχεσθαι μετὰ φύλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.
 εἰ δέ οἱ οὐκ ἐπέεσσ' ἐπιπείσεται, ἀλλ' ἀλογήσεις,
 ἡπείλει καὶ κείνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίσκων
 ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύσεσθαι· σὲ δ' ὑπεξαλέασθαι ἄνωγε 180
 χεῖρας, ἐπεὶ σέο φησὶ βίη πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι
 καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· σὸν δ' οὐκ ὄθεται φίλον ἦτορ
 ἴσόν οἱ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι."

¹ Lines 166 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

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for that they had speedily obeyed the words of his dear wife. And to Iris first he spake winged words : " Up, go, swift Iris ; unto the lord Poseidon bear thou all these tidings, and see thou tell him true. Bid him cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be he will not obey my words, but shall set them at naught, let him bethink him then in mind and heart, lest, how strong soever he be, he have no hardihood to abide my on-coming ; for I avow me to be better far than he in might, and the elder born. Yet his heart counteth it but a little thing to declare himself the peer of me of whom even the other gods are adread."

So spake he, and wind-footed, swift Iris failed not to hearken, but went down from the hills of Ida to sacred Ilios. And as when from the clouds there flieth snow or chill hail, driven by the blast of the North Wind that is born in the bright heaven, even so fleetly sped in her eagerness swift Iris ; and she drew nigh, and spake to the glorious Shaker of Earth, saying : " A message for thee, O Earth-Enfolder, thou dark-haired god, have I come hither to bring from Zeus, that beareth the aegis. He biddeth thee cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be thou wilt not obey his words, but shalt set them at naught, he threateneth that he will himself come hither to set his might against thine in battle ; and he biddeth thee avoid thee out of his hands ; for he avoweth him to be better far than thou in might, and the elder born. Yet thy heart counteth it but a little thing to declare thyself the peer of him, of whom even the other gods are adread."

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥ' ἀγαθὸς περ ἔων ὑπέροπλον ἔειπεν, 185
 εἴ μ' ὁμότιμον ἔοντα βίῃ ἀέκοντα καθέξει.

τρῆς γάρ τ' ἐκ Κρόνου εἰμὲν ἀδελφεοί, οὓς τέκετο
 Ῥέα,

Ζεὺς καὶ ἐγώ, τρίτατος δ' Ἀΐδης, ἐνέροισιν
 ἀνάσσω.

τριχθὰ δὲ πάντα δέδασται, ἕκαστος δ' ἔμμορε τιμῆς·
 ἦ τοι ἐγὼν ἔλαχον πολὴν ἅλα ναιέμεν αἰεὶ 190
 παλλομένων, Ἀΐδης δ' ἔλαχε ζῳόν ἡρόεντα,
 Ζεὺς δ' ἔλαχ' οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν¹ ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσι·
 γαῖα δ' ἔτι ξυνὴ πάντων καὶ μακρὸς Ὀλυμπος.
 τῷ ῥα καὶ οὐ τι Διὸς βέομαι φρεσὶν, ἀλλὰ ἔκηλος
 καὶ κρατερός περ ἔων μενέτω τριτάτῃ ἐνὶ μοίρῃ. 195
 χερσὶ δὲ μή τί με πάγχυ κακὸν ὥς δειδισσέσθω·
 θυγατέρεσσιν γάρ τε καὶ υἱάσι βέλτερον² εἴη
 ἐκπάγλοις ἐπέεσσιν ἐνισσέμεν, οὓς τέκεν αὐτός,
 οἳ ἔθεν ὀτρύνοντος ἀκούσονται καὶ ἀνάγκη.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδὴνέμος ὠκέα Ἴρις· 200

“οὕτω γάρ δή τοι, γαίηοχε κυανοχαῖτα,
 τόνδε φέρω Διὶ μῦθον ἀπηνέα τε κρατερόν τε,
 ἦ τι μεταστρέψεις; στρεπταὶ μὲν τε φρένες ἐσθλῶν.
 οἴσθ' ὥς πρεσβυτέροισιν Ἑρινύες αἰὲν ἔπονται.”

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων· 205

“Ἴρι θεά, μάλα τοῦτο ἔπος κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.”³

¹ εὐρὺν : αἰπὺν Zenodotus.

² βέλτερον Aristarchus : κάλλιον Aristophanes.

³ Line 206 was rejected by Zenodotus.

¹ The Erinyes in Homer are the upholders of the moral order with especial reference to the sanctity of the family; see ix. 254; *Od.* ii. 135; xi. 280.

Then, stirred to hot anger, the glorious Shaker of Earth spake unto her : " Out upon it, verily strong though he be he hath spoken overweeningly, if in sooth by force and in mine own despite he will restrain me that am of like honour with himself. For three brethren are we, begotten of Cronos, and born of Rhea,—Zeus, and myself, and the third is Hades, that is lord of the dead below. And in three-fold wise are all things divided, and unto each hath been apportioned his own domain. I verily, when the lots were shaken, won for my portion the grey sea to be my habitation for ever, and Hades won the murky darkness, while Zeus won the broad heaven amid the air and the clouds ; but the earth and high Olympus remain yet common to us all. Wherefore will I not in any wise walk after the will of Zeus ; nay in quiet let him abide in his third portion, how strong soever he be. And with might of hand let him not seek to affright me, as though I were some coward. His daughters and his sons were it better for him to threaten with blustering words, even them that himself begat, who perforce will hearken to whatsoever he may bid."

Then wind-footed swift Iris answered him : " Is it thus in good sooth, O Earth-Enfolder, thou dark-haired god, that I am to bear to Zeus this message, unyielding and harsh, or wilt thou anywise turn thee ; for the hearts of the good may be turned ? Thou knowest how the Erinyes ever follow to aid the elder-born."¹

Then answered her again Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth : " Goddess Iris, this word of thine is right

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ἐσθλὸν καὶ τὸ τέτυκται, ὅτ' ἄγγελος αἶσιμα εἶδῃ.¹
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' αἰνὸν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἰκάνει,
 ὅππότε' ἂν ἰσόμορον καὶ ὁμῇ πεπρωμένον αἶση
 νεικεῖειν ἐθέλῃσι χολωτοῖσιν ἐπέεσσιν. 210

ἀλλ' ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν κε νεμεσσηθεὶς ὑποεῖξω·
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, καὶ ἀπειλήσω τό γε θυμῷ.²
 αἶ κεν ἄνευ ἐμέθεν καὶ Ἀθηναίης ἀγελείης,
 Ἥρης Ἑρμείω τε καὶ Ἡφαίστοιο ἀνακτος,
 Ἰλίου αἰπεινῆς πεφιδήσεται, οὐδ' ἐθελήσει 215
 ἐκπέρσαι, δοῦναι δὲ μέγα κράτος Ἀργείοισιν,
 ἴστω τοῦθ', ὅτι νῶϊν ἀνήκεστος χόλος ἔσται."

Ὡς εἰπὼν λίπε λαὸν Ἀχαιϊκὸν ἐννοσίγαιος,
 δῦνε δὲ πόντον ἰὼν, πόθεσαν δ' ἦρωες Ἀχαιοί.
 Καὶ τότε' Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς· 220
 "ἔρχεο νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, μεθ' Ἑκτορα χαλκο-
 κορυστήν·"

ἤδη μὲν γάρ τοι γαίηοχος ἐννοσίγαιος
 οἷχεται εἰς ἅλα διαν, ἀλευάμενος χόλον αἰπὺν
 ἡμέτερον· μάλα γάρ κε μάχης ἐπύθοντο καὶ ἄλλοι,
 οἳ περ ἐνέρτεροί εἰσι θεοί, Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἐόντες. 225
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' ἡμὲν ἐμοὶ πολὺ κέρδιον ἢδέ οἱ αὐτῷ
 ἔπλετο, ὅττι πάροιθε νεμεσσηθεὶς ὑπόειξε
 χεῖρας ἐμάς, ἐπεὶ οὐ κεν ἀνιδρωτί γε τελέσθῃ.
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' ἐν χεῖρεσσι λάβ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,
 τῇ μάλ' ἐπισσεῖων φοβέειν ἦρωας Ἀχαιούς· 230
 σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ μελέτω, ἑκατηβόλε, φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ.³
 τόφρα γὰρ οὖν οἱ ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, ὄφρ' ἂν Ἀχαιοὶ
 φεύγοντες νῆάς τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἴκωνται.

¹ εἶδῃ: εἶπη Zenodotus.

² Lines 212-217 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Lines 231-235 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

fitly spoken ; and a good thing verily is this, when a messenger hath an understanding heart. But herein dread grief cometh upon my heart and soul, whenso any is minded to upbraid with angry words one of like portion with himself, to whom fate hath decreed an equal share. Howbeit for this present will I yield, despite mine indignation ; yet another thing will I tell thee, and make this threat in my wrath : if in despite of me, and of Athene, driver of the spoil, and of Hera, and Hermes, and lord Hephaestus, he shall spare steep Ilios, and shall be minded not to lay it waste, neither to give great might to the Argives, let him know this, that between us twain shall be wrath that naught can appease."

So saying, the Shaker of Earth left the host of the Achaeans, and fared to the sea and plunged therein ; and the Achaean warriors missed him sore.

Then unto Apollo spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Go now, dear Phoebus, unto Hector, harnessed in bronze, for now is the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth gone into the bright sea, avoiding our utter wrath ; else verily had others too heard of our strife, even the gods that are in the world below with Cronos. But this was better for both, for me and for his own self, that ere then he yielded to my hands despite his wrath, for not without sweat would the issue have been wrought. But do thou take in thine hands the tasselled aegis, and shake it fiercely over the Achaean warriors to affright them withal. And for thine own self, thou god that smitest afar, let glorious Hector be thy care, and for this time's space rouse in him great might, even until the Achaeans shall come in flight unto their ships and the Hellespont. From

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κεῖθεν δ' αὐτὸς ἐγὼ φράσομαι ἔργον τε ἔπος τε,
ὥς κε καὶ αὖτις Ἀχαιοὶ ἀναπνεύσωσι πόνοιο." 235

“Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν
Ἀπόλλων,

βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων, ἱρηκι ἐοικὼς
ὠκέϊ φασσοφόνῳ, ὃς τ' ὠκιστος πετεηνῶν.
εὖρ' υἱὸν Πριάμοιο δαῖφρονος, Ἔκτορα δῖον,
ἦμενον, οὐδ' ἔτι κείμεν, νέον δ' ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν, 240
ἀμφὶ ἔγγινώσκων ἐτάρους· ἀτὰρ ἄσθμα καὶ ἰδρὼς
παύετ', ἐπεὶ μιν ἔγειρε Διὸς νόος αἰγιόχοιο.

ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
“Ἔκτορ, υἱὲ Πριάμοιο, τίη δὲ σὺ νόσφιν ἀπ' ἄλλων
ἦς ὀλιγηπελέων; ἦ πού τί σε κῆδος ἰκάνει;” 245

Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος
Ἔκτωρ·

“τίς δὲ σὺ ἐσσι φέριστε θεῶν, ὃς μ' εἴρειαι ἄντην;
οὐκ αἶτις ὃ με νηυσὶν ἐπι πρυμνήσιν Ἀχαιῶν
οὐς ἐτάρους ὀλέκοντα βοήν ἀγαθὸς βάλεν Αἴας
χερμαδίῳ πρὸς στήθος, ἔπαυσε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς; 250
καὶ δὴ ἐγὼ γ' ἐφάμην νέκυας καὶ δῶμ' Αἴδαο
ἤματι τῷδ' ὄψεσθαι,¹ ἐπεὶ φίλον αἶον ἦτορ.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
“θάρσει νῦν· τοῖόν τοι ἀοοσητῆρα Κρονίων
ἐξ Ἰδης προέηκε παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, 255
Φοῖβον Ἀπόλλωνα χρυσάορον, ὃς σε πάρος περ
ρύομ', ὁμῶς αὐτόν τε καὶ αἰπεινὸν πτολίεθρον.
ἀλλ' ἄγε νῦν ἱππεῦσιν ἐπότηρνον πολέεσσι
νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἐλαυνέμεν ὠκέας ἵππους·

¹ ὄψεσθαι: ἴξεσθαι.

that moment will I myself contrive word and deed, to the end that yet again the Achaeans may have respite from their toil."

So spake he, nor was Apollo disobedient to his father's bidding, but went down from the hills of Ida, like a fleet falcon, the slayer of doves, that is the swiftest of winged things. He found the son of wise-hearted Priam, even goodly Hector, sitting up, for he lay no longer, and he was but newly gathering back his spirit, and knew his comrades round about him, and his gasping and his sweat had ceased, for the will of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, revived him. And Apollo, that worketh afar, drew nigh unto him, and said: "Hector, son of Priam, why is it that thou apart from the rest abidest here fainting? Is it haply that some trouble is come upon thee?"

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: "Who of the gods art thou, mightiest one, that dost make question of me face to face? Knowest thou not that at the sterns of the Achaeans' ships as I made havoc of his comrades, Aias, good at the war-cry, smote me on the breast with a stone, and made me cease from my furious might? Aye, and I deemed that on this day I should behold the dead and the house of Hades, when I had gasped forth my life."

Then spake to him again the lord Apollo, that worketh afar: "Be now of good cheer, so mighty a helper hath the son of Cronos sent forth from Ida to stand by thy side and succour thee, even me, Phoebus Apollo of the golden sword, that of old ever protect thee, thyself and the steep citadel withal. But come now, bid thy many charioteers drive against the hollow ships their swift horses, and I will

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αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ προπάροιθε κιὼν ἵπποισι κέλευθον 260
 πᾶσαν λειανέω, τρέψω δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἔμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τις στατὸς ἵππος, ἀκοστήσας ἐπὶ φάτνῃ,
 δεσμὸν ἀπορρήξας θείῃ πεδίῳ κροαίνων,
 εἰωθὼς λούεσθαι ἑὺρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,¹ 265

κυδιόων· ὕψου δὲ κάρη ἔχει, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται
 ὤμοις αἰσσοῦνται· ὁ δ' ἀγλαΐῃφι πεποιθὼς,
 ῥίμφα ἐγούνα φέρει μετὰ τ' ἤθεα καὶ νομὸν ἵππων·
 ὥς Ἐκτωρ λαυψήρᾳ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα
 ὀτρύνων ἱππῆας, ἐπεὶ θεοῦ ἔκλυεν αὐδὴν. 270

οἱ δ' ὥς τ' ἢ ἔλαφον κεραὸν ἢ ἄγριον αἶγα
 ἐσσεύαντο κύνες τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἀγροῖωται·
 τὸν μὲν τ' ἠλίβατος πέτρῃ καὶ δάσκιος ὕλῃ
 εἰρύσατ', οὐδ' ἄρα τέ σφι κιχήμεναι αἰσιμον ἦεν·
 τῶν δέ θ' ὑπὸ ἰαχῆς ἐφάνη λῖς ἡϋγένης 275

εἰς ὁδόν, αἶψα δὲ πάντας ἀπέτραπε καὶ μεμαῶτας·
 ὥς Δαναοὶ ἥος μὲν ὀμιλαδὸν αἰὲν ἔποντο,
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ἴδον Ἐκτορ' ἐποιχόμενον στίχας ἀνδρῶν,
 τάρβησαν, πᾶσιν δὲ παρὰ ποσὶ κάππεσε θυμός. 280

Τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἀγόρευε Θόας, Ἀνδραίμονος υἱός,
 Αἰτωλῶν ὃχ' ἄριστος, ἐπιστάμενος μὲν ἄκοντι,
 ἐσθλὸς δ' ἐν σταδίῃ· ἀγορῇ δέ ἐπαῦροι Ἀχαιῶν
 νίκων, ὅπποτε κοῦροι ἐρίσσειαν περὶ μύθων·
 ὃ σφιν ἐὺ φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν· 285

"ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρώμαι,
 οἶον δὴ αὐτ' ἐξαυτὶς ἀνέστη κῆρας ἀλύξας
 Ἐκτωρ· ἦ θὴν μιν μάλα ἔλπετο θυμὸς ἐκάστου

¹ Lines 265-268 (=vi. 508-511) were rejected by Aristarchus. Line 265 was omitted by Zenodotus.

go before and make smooth all the way for the chariots, and will turn in flight the Achæan warriors."

So saying, he breathed great might into the shepherd of the host. And even as when a stalled horse that has fed his fill at the manger, breaketh his halter, and runneth stamping over the plain—being wont to bathe him in the fair-flowing river—and exulteth; on high doth he hold his head and about his shoulders his mane floateth streaming, and as he glorieth in his splendour his knees nimbly bear him to the haunts and pastures of mares; even so swiftly plied Hector his feet and knees, urging on his charioteers, when he had heard the voice of the god. But as when dogs and country-folk pursue a horned stag or a wild goat, but a sheer rock or a shadowy thicket saveth him from them, nor is it their lot to find him; and then at their clamour a bearded lion showeth himself in the way, and forthwith turneth them all back despite their eagerness: even so the Danaans for a time ever followed on in throngs, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, but when they saw Hector going up and down the ranks of men, then were they seized with fear, and the spirits of all men sank down to their feet.

Then among them spake Thoas, son of Andraemon, far the best of the Aetolians, well-skilled in throwing the javelin, but a good man too in close fight, and in the place of assembly could but few of the Achæans surpass him, when the young men were striving in debate. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold, how that now he is risen again and hath avoided the fates, even Hector. In sooth the heart of each man

χερσὶν ὑπ' Αἴαντος θανέειν Τελαμωνιάδαο.
 ἀλλὰ τις αὐτε θεῶν ἐρρύσατο καὶ ἐσάωσεν 290
 Ἕκτορ', ὃ δὴ πολλῶν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,
 ὥς καὶ νῦν ἔσσεσθαι ὁῖομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἄτερ γε
 Ζηνὸς ἐριγδούπου πρόμος ἴσταται ὧδε μενοινῶν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὥς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.
 πληθὺν μὲν ποτὶ νῆας ἀνώξομεν ἀπονέεσθαι· 295
 αὐτοὶ δ', ὅσοι ἄριστοι ἐνὶ στρατῷ εὐχόμεθ' εἶναι,
 στήομεν, εἴ κεν πρῶτον ἐρύξομεν ἀντιάσαντες,
 δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· τὸν δ' οἶω καὶ μεμαῶτα
 θυμῷ δείσεσθαι Δαναῶν καταδύναι ὄμιλον."
 Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'
 ἐπίθοντο· 300
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἀμφ' Αἴαντα καὶ Ἰδομενῆα ἄνακτα,
 Τεῦκρον Μηριόνην τε Μέγην τ', ἀτάλαντον Ἀρηϊ,
 ὑσμίνην ἤρτυνον, ἀριστῆας καλέσαντες,
 Ἕκτορι καὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐναντίον· αὐτὰρ ὀπίσσω
 ἢ πληθὺς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἀπονέοντο. 305
 Τρώες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἐκτωρ
 μακρὰ βιβάς¹ πρόσθεν δὲ κί' αὐτοῦ Φοῖβος
 Ἀπόλλων
 εἰμένος ὤμοιν νεφέλην, ἔχε δ' αἰγίδα θοῦριν,
 δεινὴν ἀμφιδάσειαν ἀριπρεπέ', ἣν ἄρα χαλκεὺς
 Ἥφαιστος Διὶ δῶκε φορήμεναι ἐς φόβον ἀνδρῶν· 310
 τὴν ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐν χεῖρεσσιν ἔχων ἠγήσατο λαῶν.
 Ἀργεῖοι δ' ὑπέμειναν ἀολλέες, ὥρτο δ' αὐτῇ
 ὄξεϊ ἀμφοτέρωθεν, ἀπὸ νευρῆφι δ' οἶστοι
 θρῶσκον· πολλὰ δὲ δοῦρα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
 ἄλλα μὲν ἐν χροῖ πῆγνυτ' ἀρηϊθίων αἰζήων, 315

¹ βιβάς : βοῶν Zenodotus.

of us hoped that he had died beneath the hands of Aias, son of Telamon. But lo, some one of the gods hath again delivered and saved Hector, who verily hath loosed the knees of many Danaans, as, I deem, will befall even now, since not without the will of loud-thundering Zeus doth he stand forth thus eagerly as a champion. Nay come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. The multitude let us bid return to the ships, but ourselves, all we that declare us to be the best in the host, let us take our stand, if so be we first may face him, and thrust him back with our outstretched spears ; methinks, for all his eagerness, he will fear at heart to enter into the throng of the Danaans."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened and obeyed. They that were in the company of Aias and prince Idomeneus, and Teucer, and Meriones, and Meges, the peer of Ares, called to the chieftains, and marshalled the fight, fronting Hector and the Trojans, but behind them the multitude fared back to the ships of the Achaeans.

Then the Trojans drave forward in close throng, and Hector led them, advancing with long strides, while before him went Phoebus Apollo, his shoulders wrapped in cloud, bearing the fell aegis, girt with shaggy fringe, awful, gleaming bright, that the smith Hephaestus gave to Zeus to bear for the putting to rout of warriors ; this Apollo bare in his hands as he led on the host.

And the Argives in close throng abode their coming, and the war-cry rose shrill from either side, and the arrows leapt from the bow-string, and many spears, hurled by bold hands, were some of them lodged in the flesh of youths swift in battle, and

πολλὰ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγύ, πάρος χροά λευκὸν ἐπαυρεῖν
ἐν γαίῃ ἴσταντο λιλαιόμενα χροὸς ἄσαι.

ὄφρα μὲν αἰγίδα χερσὶν ἔχ' ἀτρέμα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων,

τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἤπτετο, πίπτε δὲ λαός·
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατ' ἐνῶπα ἰδὼν Δαναῶν ταχυπύλων 320

σεῖσ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς αὔσε μάλα μέγα, τοῖσι δὲ θυμὸν
ἐν στήθεσιν ἔθελξε, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἄλκῃς.

οἱ δ' ὥς τ' ἤε βοῶν ἀγέλην ἢ πῶϋ μέγ' οἴων
θῆρε δύω κλονέωσι μελαίνης νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ,
ἐλθόντ' ἐξαπίνης σημάντορος οὐ παρεόντος, 325

ὥς ἐφόβηθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ἀνάλκιδες· ἐν γὰρ Ἀπόλλων
ἦκε φόβον, Τρωσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἑκτορι κῦδος ὅπαζεν.

Ἐνθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμίνης.

Ἐκτωρ μὲν Στιχίον τε καὶ Ἀρκεσίλαον ἔπεφνε,
τὸν μὲν Βοιωτῶν ἡγήτορα χαλκοχιτώνων, 330

τὸν δὲ Μενεσθῆος μεγαθύμου πιστὸν ἐταῖρον·

Αἰνείας δὲ Μέδοντα καὶ Ἰασον ἐξενάριξεν.

ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος υἱὸς Ὀϊλῆος¹ θείοιο
ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν
ἐν Φυλάκῃ γαίης ἀπο πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς, 335

γνωτὸν μητρυιῆς Ἐριώπιδος, ἣν ἔχ' Ὀϊλεύς·

Ἰασος αὐτ' ἀρχὸς μὲν Ἀθηναίων ἐτέτυκτο,

υἱὸς δὲ Σφήλαιο καλέσκετο Βουκολίδαο.

Μηκιστῇ δ' ἔλε Πουλυδάμας, Ἐχίον δὲ Πολίτης
πρώτῃ ἐν ὑσμίνῃ, Κλονίον δ' ἔλε διὸς Ἀγλήνωρ. 340

Δηῖτοχον δὲ Πάρις βάλε νείατον ὦμον ὅπισθε
φεύγοντ' ἐν προμάχοισι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε.

¹ Ὀϊλῆος : ὁ Ἰλῆος Zenodotus.

many of them, or ever they reached the white flesh, stood fixed midway in the earth, fain to glut themselves with flesh. Now so long as Phoebus Apollo held the aegis moveless in his hands, even so long the missiles of either side reached their mark and the folk kept falling; but when he looked full in the faces of the Danaans of swift horses, and shook the aegis, and himself shouted mightily withal, then made he their hearts to faint within their breasts, and they forgot their furious might. And as when two wild beasts drive in confusion a herd of kine or a great flock of sheep in the darkness of black night, when they have come upon them suddenly, and a herdsman is not by, even so were the Achaeans driven in rout with no might in them; for upon them Apollo had sent panic, and unto the Trojans and Hector was he giving glory.

Then man slew man as the fight was scattered. Hector laid low Stichius and Arcesilaus, the one a leader of the brazen-coated Boeotians, and the other a trusty comrade of great-souled Menestheus; and Aeneas slew Medon and Iasus. The one verily, Medon, was a bastard son of godlike Oïleus, and brother of Aias, but he dwelt in Phylace far from his native land, for that he had slain a man of the kin of his stepmother, Eriopis that Oïleus had to wife; and Iasus was a captain of the Athenians, and was called the son of Sphelus, son of Bucolus. And Mecisteus did Polydamas slay, and Polites slew Echius in the forefront of the fight, and Clonius was slain of goodly Agenor. And Deïochus did Paris smite from behind, as he fled amid the foremost fighters, upon the base of the shoulder, and drave the bronze clean through.

“Οφρ’ οἱ τοὺς ἐνάριζον ἀπ’ ἔντεα, τόφρα δ’
Ἀχαιοὶ

τάφρῳ καὶ σκολόπεσιν ἐνιπλήξαντες ὀρυκτῇ
ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα φέβοντο, δύνοντο δὲ τεῖχος ἀνάγκη. 345
Ἔκτωρ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὔσας·
“ νηυσὶν ἐπισσεύεσθαι, ἐὰν δ’ ἔναρα βροτόεντα·
ὄν δ’ ἂν ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἐτέρωθι νοήσω,
αὐτοῦ οἱ θάνατον μητίσομαι, οὐδέ νυ τόν γε
γνωτοί τε γνωταί τε πυρὸς λελάχωσι θανόντα, 350
ἀλλὰ κύνες ἐρύουσι πρὸ ἄστεος ἡμετέροιο.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν μᾶστιγι κατωμαδὸν ἤλασεν ἵππους,
κεκλόμενος Τρώεσσι κατὰ στίχας· οἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῷ
πάντες ὁμοκλήσαντες ἔχον ἐρυσάρματας ἵππους
ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ· προπάρουθε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων 355
ρεῖ’ ὄχθας καπέτοιο βαθείης ποσσὶν¹ ἐρείπων
εἰς μέσσον κατέβαλλε, γεφύρωσεν δὲ κέλευθον
μακρὴν ἣδ’ εὐρείαν, ὅσον τ’ ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρῶ
γίνεται, ὅππότε ἀνὴρ σθένεος πειρώμενος ᾔσι.
τῇ ρ’ οἱ γε προχέοντο φαλαγγηδόν, πρὸ δ’ Ἀπόλλων 360
αἰγίδ’ ἔχων ἐρίτιμον· ἔρειπε δὲ τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν
ρεῖα μάλ’, ὥς ὅτε τις ψάμαθον πάϊς ἄγχι θαλάσσης,
ὅς τ’ ἐπεὶ οὖν ποιήσῃ ἀθύρματα νηπιέησιν,
ἂψ αὖτις συνέχευε ποσὶν καὶ χερσὶν ἀθύρων.
ὥς ῥα σύ, ἦϊε Φοῖβε, πολὺν κάματον καὶ οἷζυν 365
σύγχεας Ἀργείων, αὐτοῖσι δὲ φύζαν ἐνῶρσας.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,
ἀλλήλοισί τε κεκλόμενοι καὶ πᾶσι θεοῖσι
χείρας ἀνίσχοντες μεγάλ’ εὐχετόωντο ἕκαστος·

¹ ποσσὶν : χερσὶν Zenodotus.

¹ The word ἦϊε is of wholly unknown meaning, recurring again in xx. 152. Aristarchus took it to mean “Archer,” and wrote ἦϊε (ἦημι).

While they were stripping the armour from these, meanwhile the Achaeans were flinging themselves into the digged trench and against the palisade, fleeing this way and that, and were getting them within their wall perforce. And Hector shouted aloud, and called to the Trojans : " Speed ye against the ships, and let be the blood-stained spoils. Whomsoever I shall mark holding aloof from the ships on the further side, on the very spot shall I devise his death, nor shall his kinsmen and kinswomen give him his due meed of fire in death, but the dogs shall rend him in front of our city."

So saying, with a downward sweep of his arm he smote his horses with the lash, and called aloud to the Trojans along the ranks; and they all raised a shout, and even with him drave the steeds that drew their chariots, with a wondrous din; and before them Phoebus Apollo lightly dashed down with his feet the banks of the deep trench, and cast them into the midst thereof, bridging for the men a pathway long and broad, even as far as a spear-cast, when a man hurleth, making trial of his strength. Therethrough they poured forward rank on rank, and before them went Apollo, bearing the priceless aegis. And full easily did he cast down the wall of the Achaeans, even as when a boy scattereth the sand by the sea, one that makes of it a plaything in his childishness, and then again confounds it with hands and feet as he maketh sport; so lightly didst thou, O archer¹ Phoebus, confound the long toil and labour of the Achaeans, and on themselves send rout.

So then beside their ships the Danaans halted, and were stayed, calling one upon the other, and lifting up their hands to all the gods they made

HOMER

Νέστωρ αἶτε μάλιστα Γερήμιος, οὔρος Ἀχαιῶν, 370
εὔχετο, χεῖρ' ὀρέγων εἰς οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα·

“ Ζεῦ πάτερ, εἴ ποτέ τίς τοι ἐν Ἀργεῖ περ πολυπύρῳ
ἦ βοὸς ἦ οἶος κατὰ πίονα μηρία καίων
εὔχετο νοστήσαι, σὺ δ' ὑπέσχεο καὶ κατένευσας,
τῶν μνῆσαι καὶ ἄμυνον, Ὀλύμπιε, νηλεὲς ἦμαρ, 375
μηδ' οὕτω Τρώεσσιν ἔα δάμνασθαι Ἀχαιοὺς.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, μέγα δ' ἔκτυπε¹ μητίετα
Ζεὺς,

ἀράων αἴων Νηληϊάδαο γέροντος.

Τρῶες δ' ὥς ἐπύθοντο Διὸς κτύπον αἰγιόχοιο,
μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείοισι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης. 380
οἱ δ' ὥς τε μέγα κύμα θαλάσσης εὐρυπόροιο
νηὸς ὑπὲρ τοίχων καταβήσεται, ὅπποτ' ἐπείγῃ
ἴς ἀνέμου· ἦ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε κύματ' ὀφέλλει·
ὥς Τρῶες μεγάλη ἰαχῇ κατὰ τείχος ἔβαινον,
ἵππους δ' εἰσελάσαντες ἐπὶ πρύμνῃσι μάχοντο 385
ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοις αὐτοσχεδόν, οἱ μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων,
οἱ δ' ἀπὸ νηῶν ὕψι μελαινάων ἐπιβάντες
μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι, τά ῥά σφ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἔκειτο
ναῦμαχα κολλήεντα, κατὰ στόμα εἰμένα χαλκῷ.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἦος μὲν Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῶές τε 390
τείχεος ἀμφεμάχοντο θοάων ἔκτοθι νηῶν,
τόφρ' ὃ γ' ἐνὶ κλισίῃ ἀγαπήνορος Εὐρυπύλοιο
ἦστό τε καὶ τὸν ἔτερπε λόγοις, ἐπὶ δ' ἔλκει λυγρῷ
φάρμακ' ἀκέσματ' ἔπασσε μελαινάων ὀδυνάων.

¹ ἔκτυπε : ἐκλυε Zenodotus.

fervent prayer, each man of them ; and most of all prayed Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, stretching forth his two hands to the starry heaven : " O father Zeus, if ever any man of us in wheat-bearing Argos burned to thee fat thigh-pieces of bull or of ram with the prayer that he might return, and thou didst promise and nod thy head thereto, be thou now mindful of these things, and ward from us, O Olympian god, the pitiless day of doom, nor suffer the Achaeans thus to be vanquished by the Trojans."

So he spake in prayer, and Zeus the counsellor thundered aloud, hearing the prayer of the aged son of Neleus.

But the Trojans, when they heard the thunder of Zeus that beareth the aegis, leapt yet the more upon the Argives and bethought them of battle. And as when a great billow of the broad-wayed sea sweepeth down over the bulwarks of a ship, whenso it is driven on by the might of the wind, which above all maketh the waves to swell ; even so did the Trojans with a great cry rush down over the wall, and driving their chariots within, fight at the sterns of the ships with two-edged spears in close combat—they in their cars, but the Achaeans high up on the decks of their black ships to which they had climbed, fought therefrom with long pikes that lay at hand for them upon the ships for sea-fighting,—jointed pikes, shod at the tip with bronze.

And Patroclus, so long as the Achaeans and Trojans were fighting about the wall aloof from the swift ships, even so long sat in the hut of kindly Eurypylus, and was making him glad with talk, and on his grievous wound was spreading simples to

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τείχος ἐπεσσυμένους ἐνόησε 395
 Τρῶας, ἀτὰρ Δαναῶν γένητο ἰαχὴ τε φόβος τε,
 ὦμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα καὶ ὦ πεπλήγето μηρῶ
 χερσὶ καταπρηνέσσ', ὀλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ηὔδα·
 "Εὐρύπυλ', οὐκέτι τοι δύναμαι χατέοντί περ' ἔμψης
 ἐνθάδε παρμυένεμεν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῖκος ὄρωρεν· 400
 ἀλλὰ σέ μὲν θεράπων ποτιτερπέτω, αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 σπεύσομαι εἰς Ἀχιλλῆα, ἔν' ὀτρύνω πολεμίζειν.
 τίς δ' οἶδ' εἴ κέν οἱ σὺν δαίμονι θυμὸν ὀρίνω
 παρειπών; ἀγαθὴ δὲ παραίφασίς ἐστιν ἐταίρου."
 Τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰπόντα πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ 405
 Τρῶας ἐπερχομένους μένον ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
 παυροτέρους περ ἑόντας ἀπώσασθαι παρὰ νηῶν·
 οὐδέ ποτε Τρῶες Δαναῶν ἐδύναντο φάλαγγας
 ῥηξάμενοι κλισίῃσι μιγήμεναι ἤδὲ νέεσσιν.
 ἀλλ' ὥς τε στάθμη δόρυ νήϊον ἐξιθύνει 410
 τέκτονος ἐν παλάμῃσι δαήμονος, ὅς ῥά τε πάσης
 εὖ εἰδῆ σοφίης ὑποθημοσύνησιν Ἀθήνης,
 ὥς μὲν τῶν ἐπὶ Ἰσα μάχῃ τέτατο πτόλεμός τε.
 ἄλλοι δ' ἀμφ' ἄλλῃσι μάχῃν ἐμάχοντο νέεσσιν,
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ἄντ' Αἴαντος εἰείσατο κυδαλίμοιο. 415
 τῷ δὲ μιῆς περὶ νηὸς ἔχον πόνον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
 οὔθ' ὅ τὸν ἐξελάσαι καὶ ἐνιπρῆσαι πυρὶ νῆα
 οὔθ' ὅ τὸν ἄψ ὥσασθαι, ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἐπέλασσε γε daίμων.
 ἔνθ' υἷα Κλυτίοιο Καλήτορα φαίδιμος Αἴας,
 πῦρ ἐς νῆα φέροντα, κατὰ στήθεος βάλε δουρί· 420
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δαλὸς δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ὥς ἐνόησεν ἀνεψιὸν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν

assuage his dark pangs. But when he saw the Trojans rushing upon the wall, while the Danaans with loud cries turned in flight, then he uttered a groan, and smote his two thighs with the flat of his hands, and with wailing spake, saying : “ Eurypylus, in no wise may I abide longer with thee here, albeit thy need is sore ; for lo, a mighty struggle hath arisen. Nay, as for thee, let thy squire bring thee comfort, but I will hasten to Achilles, that I may urge him on to do battle. Who knows but that, heaven helping, I may rouse his spirit with my persuading ? A good thing is the persuasion of a comrade.

When he had thus spoken his feet bare him on ; but the Achaeans firmly abode the oncoming of the Trojans, yet availed not to thrust them back from the ships, albeit they were fewer, nor ever could the Trojans break the battalions of the Danaans and make way into the midst of the huts and the ships. But as the carpenter’s line maketh straight a ship’s timber in the hands of a cunning workman, that is well skilled in all manner of craft by the promptings of Athene, so evenly was strained their war and battle. So fought they on, divers of them about divers ships, but Hector made straight for glorious Aias. They twain were labouring in the toil of war about the same ship, nor might the one drive back the other and burn the ship with fire, nor the other thrust him back, now that a god had brought him nigh. Then did glorious Aias cast his spear and smite upon the breast Calator, son of Clytius, as he was bearing fire against the ship ; and he fell with a thud, and the torch dropped from out his hand. But Hector, when his eyes beheld his cousin

ἐν κονίῃσι πεσόντα νεὸς προπάρουθε μελαίνης,
 Τρωσί τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὔσας·
 “Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί, 425
 μὴ δὴ πω χάξεσθε μάχης ἐν στείνειί τῷδε,
 ἀλλ’ υἷα Κλυτίοιο σαώσατε, μὴ μιν Ἀχαιοὶ
 τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 τοῦ μὲν ἄμαρθ’, ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα Λυκόφρονα, Μάστορος
 υἱόν, 430

Αἴαντος θεράποντα Κυθήριον, ὃς ῥα παρ’ αὐτῷ
 ναϊ’, ἐπεὶ ἄνδρα κατέκτα Κυθήροισι ζαθέοισι,
 τόν ῥ’ ἔβαλεν κεφαλὴν ὑπὲρ οὐατος ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
 ἔσταότ’ ἄγχ’ Αἴαντος· ὁ δ’ ὕπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι
 νηὸς ἄπο πρυμνῆς χαμάδις πέσε, λύντο δὲ γυῖα. 435
 Αἴας δὲ ῥίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηύδα·

“Τεῦκρε πέπον, δὴ νῶϊν ἀπέκτατο πιστὸς ἑταῖρος
 Μαστορίδης, ὃν νῶϊ Κυθηρόθεν ἔνδον ἑόντα
 ἴσα φίλοισι τοκεῦσιν ἐτίομεν ἐν μεγάροισι·
 τὸν δ’ Ἔκτωρ μεγάλθυμος ἀπέκτανε. ποῦ νύ τοι ἰοὶ 440
 ὠκύμοροι καὶ τόξον, ὃ τοι πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων;”

“Ὡς φάθ’, ὁ δὲ ξυνέηκε, θεῶν δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,
 τόξον ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παλίντονον ἠδὲ φαρέτρην
 ἰοδόκον· μάλα δ’ ὦκα βέλεα Τρῶεσσιν ἐφίει.
 καὶ ῥ’ ἔβαλε Κλεῖτον, Πεισῆνορος ἀγλαὸν υἱόν, 445
 Πουλυδάμαντος ἑταῖρον, ἀγανοῦ Πανθοῖδαο,
 ἠνία χερσὶν ἔχοντα· ὁ μὲν πεπόνητο καθ’ ἵππους·
 τῇ γὰρ ἔχ’ ἢ ῥα πολὺ πλείσται κλονέοντο φάλαγγες,
 Ἐκτορι καὶ Τρῶεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ’ αὐτῷ¹

¹ Lines 449-451 were rejected by Aristarchus.

fallen in the dust in front of the black ship, called to the Trojans and Lycians with a loud shout : " Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, in no wise give ye ground from battle in this strait : nay, save ye the son of Clytius, lest so be the Achaeans strip him of his armour, now that he is fallen amid the gathering of the ships."

So saying, he hurled at Aias with his bright spear ; him he missed, but Lycophron, Mastor's son, a squire of Aias from Cythera, who dwelt with him, for that he had slain a man in sacred Cythera—him Hector smote upon the head above the ear with the sharp bronze, even as he stood near Aias, and backward in the dust he fell to the ground from off the stern of the ship, and his limbs were loosed. And Aias shuddered, and spake unto his brother : " Good Teucer, verily a true comrade of us twain hath been laid low, even the son of Mastor, whom while he abode with us, being come from Cythera, we honoured in our halls even as our own parents. Him hath great-souled Hector slain. Where now are thy arrows that bring swift death, and the bow that Phoebus Apollo gave thee ? "

So spake he, and the other hearkened, and ran, and took his stand close beside him, bearing in his hand his bent-back bow and the quiver that held his arrows ; and full swiftly did he let fly his shafts upon the Trojans. And he smote Cleitus, the glorious son of Peisenor, comrade of Polydamas, the lordly son of Panthous, even as he was holding the reins in his hand, and was busied with his horses ; for thither was he driving them, where the most battalions were being driven in rout, thus doing pleasure unto Hector and the Trojans. But full swiftly

ἦλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὐ τις ἐρύκακεν ἱεμένων περ. 450
 αὐχένι γάρ οἱ ὀπισθε¹ πολύστονος ἔμπεσεν ἰός·
 ἦριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, ὑπερώησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι
 κείν' ὄχεα κροτέοντες. ἄναξ δ' ἐνόησε τάχιστα
 Πουλυδάμας, καὶ πρῶτος ἐναντίος ἦλυθεν ἵππων.
 τοὺς μὲν ὃ γ' Ἀστυνόω Προτιάονος νιεί δῶκε, 455
 πολλὰ δ' ἐπότηρνε σχεδὸν ἴσχειν εἰσορόωντα
 ἵππους· αὐτὸς δ' αὖτις ἰὼν προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.

Τεῦκρος δ' ἄλλον οὔστον ἐφ' Ἑκτορι χαλκο-
 κορυστῇ

αἶνυτο, καὶ κεν ἔπαυσε μάχης ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν,
 εἴ μιν ἀριστεύοντα βαλὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν. 460
 ἀλλ' οὐ λῆθε Διὸς πυκινὸν νόον, ὅς ῥ' ἐφύλασσε
 Ἑκτορ', ἀτὰρ Τεῦκρον Τελαμώνιον εὖχος ἀπηύρα,
 ὅς οἱ εὖστρεφέα νευρὴν ἐν ἀμύμονι τόξῳ
 ῥῆξ' ἐπὶ τῷ ἐρύοντι· παρεπλάγχθη δέ οἱ ἄλλη
 ἰὸς χαλκοβαρής, τόξον δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός. 465

Τεῦκρος δ' ἐρρίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηύδα·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ δὴ πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μῆδεα κείρει
 δαίμων ἡμετέρης, ὃ τέ μοι βιὸν ἔκβαλε χειρός,
 νευρὴν δ' ἐξέρρηξε νεόστροφον, ἣν ἐνέδησα
 πρῶτον, ὄφρ' ἀνέχοιτο θαμὰ θρώσκοντας οὔστους.” 470

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 “ὦ πέπον, ἀλλὰ βιὸν μὲν ἔα καὶ ταρφέας ἰοὺς
 κείσθαι, ἐπεὶ συνέχευε θεὸς Δαναοῖσι μεγῆρας·
 αὐτὰρ χερσὶν ἐλὼν δολιχὸν δόρυ καὶ σάκος ὦμῳ

¹ ὀπισθε : πρόσθε Aristophanes.

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upon himself came evil that not one of them could ward off, how fain soever they were. For upon the back of his neck lighted the arrow fraught with groanings, and he fell from the chariot, and thereat the horses swerved aside, rattling the empty car. And the prince Polydamas swiftly marked it, and was first to stride toward the horses. These he gave to Astynous, son of Protiaon, and straitly enjoined him to hold them near at hand, watching him the while ; and he himself went back and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then Teucer drew forth another arrow for Hector, harnessed in bronze, and would have made him cease from battle by the ships of the Achaeans, had he but smitten him while he was showing his prowess and taken away his life. But he was not unmarked of the wise mind of Zeus, who guarded Hector, and took the glory from Teucer, son of Telamon. For Zeus brake the well-twisted string upon the goodly bow, even as he was drawing it against Hector, and his arrow heavy with bronze was turned aside, and the bow fell from his hand. Then Teucer shuddered, and spake to his brother : “ Now look you, in good sooth a god is utterly bringing to naught the counsels of our battle, in that he hath cast the bow from my hand, and hath broken the newly-twisted string that I bound fast this morning that it might avail to bear the arrows that should leap thick and fast therefrom.”

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him : “ Aye, friend, but leave thou thy bow and thy many arrows to lie where they are, seeing that a god has confounded them, in malice toward the Danaans ; but take thou in thy hand a long spear and a shield upon

μάρναό τε Τρώεσσι καὶ ἄλλους ὄρνυθι λαούς. 475
 μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε δαμασσάμενοί περ ἔλοιεν
 νῆας ἐϋσέλμους, ἀλλὰ μνησώμεθα χάρμης.”

“Ὡς φάθ’, ὁ δ’ αὖ τόξον μὲν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἔθηκεν,
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γ’ ἀμφ’ ὤμοισι σάκος θέτο τετραθέλυμνον,
 κρατὶ δ’ ἐπ’ ἰφθίμῳ κυνέην εὖτυκτον ἔθηκεν 480
 ἵππουριν, δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν.¹
 εἵλετο δ’ ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
 βῆ δ’ ἰέναι, μάλα δ’ ὦκα θεῶν Αἴαντι παρέστη.

“Ἐκτωρ δ’ ὡς εἶδεν Τεύκρου βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα,
 Τρωσί τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὔσας 485
 “Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
 ἄνερες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς
 νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυράς· δὴ γὰρ ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
 ἀνδρὸς ἀριστῆος Διόθεν βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα.
 ρεῖα δ’ ἀρίγνωτος Διὸς ἀνδράσι γίγνεται ἀλκή, 490
 ἡμὲν ὀτέοισιν κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυαλίξῃ,
 ἥδ’ ὅτινας μινύθῃ τε καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλῃσιν ἀμύνειν,
 ὡς νῦν Ἀργείων μινύθει μένος, ἄμμι δ’ ἀρήγει.
 ἀλλὰ μάχεσθ’ ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἀολλέες· ὃς δέ κεν ὑμέων
 βλήμενος ἢ τυπείς θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπῃ, 495
 τεθνάτω· οὐ οἱ ἀεικὲς ἀμυνομένῳ περὶ πάτρης
 τεθνάμεν· ἀλλ’ ἄλοχός τε σὴ καὶ παῖδες ὀπίσσω,
 καὶ οἶκος καὶ κλῆρος ἀκήρατος, εἴ κεν Ἀχαιοὶ
 οἴχωνται σὺν νηυσὶ φίλῃν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ὥτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου. 500
 Αἴας δ’ αὖθ’ ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἐτάροισιν·

¹ Line 481 is omitted in most mss.

thy shoulder, and do battle with the Trojans, and urge on the rest of the folk. Verily not without a struggle, for all they have overpowered us, shall they take our well-benched ships ; nay, let us bethink us of battle."

So spake he, and Teucer laid the bow again within the hut, but about his shoulders put a fourfold shield, and upon his mighty head set a well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest ; and terribly did the plume nod from above ; and he took a valorous spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and went his way, and swiftly ran and took his stand by the side of Aias.

But when Hector saw that Teucer's shafts had been brought to naught, to Trojans and Lycians he called with a loud shout, "Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour amid the hollow ships ; for verily mine eyes have seen how Zeus hath brought to naught the shafts of a man that is a chieftain. Full easy to discern is the aid Zeus giveth to men, both to whomso he vouchsafeth the glory of victory, and whomso again he minisheth, and hath no mind to aid, even as now he minisheth the might of the Argives, and beareth aid to us. Nay, fight ye at the ships in close throngs, and if so be any of you, smitten by dart or thrust, shall meet death and fate, let him lie in death. No unseemly thing is it for him to die while fighting for his country. Nay, but his wife is safe and his children after him, and his house and his portion of land are unharmed, if but the Achaeans be gone with their ships to their dear native land."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. And Aias again, over against him, called

“ αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι· νῦν ἄρκιον ἢ ἀπολέσθαι
 ἢ σαωθῆναι καὶ ἀπώσασθαι κακὰ νηῶν.
 ἢ ἔλπεσθ’, ἣν νῆας ἔλη κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ,
 ἐμβαδὸν ἵξεσθαι ἣν πατρίδα γαῖαν ἕκαστος; 505
 ἢ οὐκ ὀτρύνοντος ἀκούετε λαὸν ἅπαντα
 Ἑκτορος, ὃς δὴ νῆας ἐνιπρήσαι μενεαίνει;
 οὐ μὰν ἔς γε χορὸν κέλετ’ ἐλθέμεν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.
 ἡμῖν δ’ οὐ τις τοῦδε νόος καὶ μήτις ἀμείνων,
 ἢ αὐτοσχεδὴ μείζαι χεῖράς τε μένος τε. 510
 βέλτερον ἢ ἀπολέσθαι ἓνα χρόνον ἢ ἐβῶναι,
 ἢ δηθὰ στρεύγεσθαι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτῆτι
 ὧδ’ αὐτως παρὰ νηυσὶν ὑπ’ ἀνδράσι χειροτέροισιν.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου.
 ἔνθ’ Ἑκτωρ μὲν ἔλε Σχεδίον, Περιμήδεος υἱόν, 515
 ἀρχὸν Φωκῆων, Αἴας δ’ ἔλε Λαοδάμαντα
 ἡγεμόνα πρυλέων, Ἀντήνορος ἀγλαὸν υἱόν·
 Πουλυδάμας δ’ ὦτον Κυλλήνιον ἐξενάριξε,
 Φυλεῖδεω ἕταρον, μεγαθύμων ἀρχὸν Ἑπειῶν.
 τῷ δὲ Μέγης ἐπόρουσεν ἰδὼν· ὃ δ’ ὑπαιθα λιάσθη 520
 Πουλυδάμας· καὶ τοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτεν· οὐ γὰρ
 Ἀπόλλων

εἶα Πάνθου υἱὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι δαμῆναι·
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γε Κροίσμου στῆθος μέσον οὕτασε δουρί.
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὃ δ’ ἀπ’ ὤμων τεύχε’ ἐσύλα.
 τόφρα δὲ τῷ ἐπόρουσε Δόλοψ, αἰχμῆς ἐὺ εἰδώς, 521
 Λαμπετίδης, ὃν Λάμπος ἐγείνατο φέρτατον υἱόν,¹
 Λαομεδοντιάδης, ἐὺ εἰδότα θούριδος ἀλκῆς,
 ὃς τότε Φυλεῖδαο μέσον σάκος οὕτασε δουρὶ
 ἐγγύθεν ὀρμηθεὶς· πυκινὸς δὲ οἱ ἤρκεσε θώρηξ,

¹ φέρτατον υἱόν : φέρτατον ἀνδρῶν, φέρτατος ἀνδρῶν.

to his comrades : " Shame on you, Argives, now is it sure that we must either perish utterly or find deliverance by thrusting back the peril from the ships. Think ye haply that if Hector of the flashing helm take the ships, ye shall come afoot each man of you to his own native land ? Hear ye not Hector urging on all his host in his fury to burn the ships ? Verily it is not to the dance that he biddeth them come, but to battle. And for us there is no counsel or device better than this, that in close combat we bring our hands and our might against theirs. Better is it once for all either to die or live, than long to be straitened in dread conflict thus bootlessly beside the ships at the hands of men that be meaner."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then Hector slew Schedius, son of Perimedes, a leader of the Phocians, and Aias slew Laodamas, the leader of the footmen, the glorious son of Antenor ; and Polydamas laid low Otus of Cyllene, comrade of Phyleus' son, captain of the great-souled Epeians. And Meges saw, and leapt upon him, but Polydamas swerved from beneath him, and him Meges missed ; for Apollo would not suffer the son of Panthous to be vanquished amid the foremost fighters ; but with a spear-thrust he smote Croesmus full upon the breast. And he fell with a thud, and the other set him to strip the armour from his shoulders. Meanwhile upon him leapt Dolops, well skilled with the spear, the son of Lampus, whom Lampus, son of Laomedon, begat, even his bravest son, well skilled in furious might ; he it was that then thrust with his spear full upon the shield of Phyleus' son, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But his cunningly-wrought corselet saved him, the

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τόν ῥ' ἐφόρει γυάλοισιν ἀρηρότα· τόν ποτε Φυλεὺς 530
 ἤγαγεν ἐξ Ἐφύρης, ποταμοῦ ἅπο Σελλήεντος.
 ξεῖνος γάρ οἱ ἔδωκεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐφήτης
 ἐς πόλεμον φορέειν, δηῖων ἀνδρῶν ἀλεωρήν·
 ὃς οἱ καὶ τότε παιδὸς ἀπὸ χροὸς ἤρκεσ' ὄλεθρον.
 τοῦ δὲ Μέγης κόρυθος χαλκήρεος ἵπποδασείης 535
 κύμβαχον ἀκρότατον νύξ' ἔγχεϊ ὀξυόεντι,
 ῥῆξε δ' ἀφ' ἵππειον λόφον αὐτοῦ· πᾶς δὲ χαμαῖζε
 κάππεσεν ἐν κονίῃσι, νέον φοῖνικι φαεινός.
 ἦος ὁ τῷ πολέμιζε μένων, ἔτι δ' ἔλπετο νίκην,
 τόφρα δέ οἱ Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ, 540
 στῆ δ' εὐράξ σὺν δουρὶ λαθῶν, βάλε δ' ὦμον ὀπισθεν·
 αἰχμὴ δὲ στέρνοιο διέσσυτο μαιμώωσα,
 πρόσσω ἰεμένη· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐλιάσθη·
 τῷ μὲν ἐεισάσθην χαλκήρεα τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων
 συλήσειν. Ἐκτωρ δὲ κασιγνήτοισι κέλευσε 545
 πᾶσι μάλα, πρῶτον δ' Ἴκεταονίδην ἐνένιπεν,
 ἰφθιμον Μελάνιππον. ὁ δ' ὄφρα μὲν εἰλίποδας
 βοῦς
 βόσκ' ἐν Περκώτῃ, δηῖων ἀπονόσφιν ἐόντων·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἦλυθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,
 ἅψ εἰς Ἴλιον ἦλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 550
 ναῖε δὲ παρ Πριάμῳ, ὁ δέ μιν τίεν Ἰσα τέκεσσι·
 τόν ῥ' Ἐκτωρ ἐνένιπεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·
 “οὕτω δῆ, Μελάνιππε, μεθήσομεν; οὐδέ νυ σοὶ περ
 ἐντρέπεται φίλον ἦτορ ἀνεψιοῦ κταμένοιο;
 οὐχ ὀράας οἷον Δόλοπος περὶ τεύχε' ἔπουσιν; 555
 ἀλλ' ἔπεν· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔστιν ἀποσταδὸν Ἀργείοισι
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corselet that he was wont to wear, fitted with plates of mail. This Phyleus had brought from out of Ephyre, from the river Selleïs. For a guest-friend of his, the king of men Euphetes, had given it him that he might wear it in war, a defence against foemen ; and this now warded death from the body of his son. Then Meges thrust with his sharp spear upon the topmost socket of the helm of bronze with horse-hair plume which Dolops wore, and shore therefrom the plume of horse-hair, and all the plume, bright with its new scarlet dye, fell in the dust. Now while Meges abode and fought with Dolops, and yet hoped for victory, meanwhile warlike Menelaus came to bear him aid, and he took his stand on one side with his spear, unmarked of Dolops, and cast and smote him on the shoulder from behind ; and the spear in its fury sped through his breast, darting eagerly onward, and he fell upon his face ; and the twain made for him to strip from his shoulders his armour wrought of bronze. But Hector called to his kinsmen, one and all, and first did he chide Hicetaon's son, strong Melanippus. He until this time had been wont to feed his kine of shambling gait in Percote, while the foemen were yet afar, but when the curved ships of the Danaans came, he returned back to Ilios, and was pre-eminent among the Trojans ; and he dwelt in the house of Priam, who held him in like honour with his own children. Him did Hector chide, and spake and addressed him, saying : " In good sooth, Melanippus, are we to be thus slack ? Hath thine own heart no regard for thy kinsman that is slain ? Seest thou not in what wise they are busied about the armour of Dolops ? Nay, come thou on ; for no longer may we fight with the Argives from afar,

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μάρνασθαι, πρὶν γ' ἢ κατακτάμεν ἢ κατ' ἄκρης
 "Ἴλιον αἰπεινὴν ἐλέειν κτάσθαι τε πολίτας."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἦρχ', ὁ δ' ἅμ' ἔσπετο ἰσόθεος
 φῶς·

'Αργείους δ' ὄτρυνε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας· 560

"ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,
 ἀλλήλους τ' αἰδεῖσθε κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας.¹

αἰδομένων δ' ἀνδρῶν πλείονες σοοὶ ἢ πέφανται·
 φευγόντων δ' οὔτ' ἄρ κλέος ὄρνυται οὔτε τις ἀλκή."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέαινον, 565

ἐν θυμῷ δ' ἐβάλοντο ἔπος, φράξαντο δὲ νῆας
 ἔρκει² χαλκείῳ· ἐπὶ δὲ Ζεὺς Τρῶας ἔγειρεν.

'Αντίλοχον δ' ὄτρυνε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος·

"'Αντίλοχ', οὗ τις σείο νεώτερος ἄλλος 'Αχαιῶν,
 οὔτε ποσὶν θάσσω· οὔτ' ἄλκιμος ὥς σὺ μάχεσθαι 570
 εἴ τινα πού Τρώων ἐξάλμενος ἄνδρα βάλοιςθα."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὐτὶς ἀπέσσυτο, τὸν δ' ὀρόθυνεν·

ἐκ δ' ἔθορε προμάχων, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
 ἀμφὶ ἔ παπτήνας· ὑπὸ δὲ Τρῶες κεκάδοντο

ἀνδρὸς ἀκοντίσσαντος· ὁ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἦκεν, 575

ἀλλ' 'Ικετάονος υἱόν, ὑπέρθυμον Μελάνιππον,
 νισόμενον πόλεμόνδε βάλε στῆθος παρὰ μαζόν.

δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν.³

'Αντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε κύων ὥς, ὅς τ' ἐπὶ νεβρῷ
 βλημένῳ αἶξῃ, τὸν τ' ἐξ εὐνῇφι θορόντα 580

θηρητῆρ ἐτύχησε βαλὼν, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα·

ὥς ἐπὶ σοί, Μελάνιππε, θόρ' 'Αντίλοχος μενεχάρμης

¹ Line 562 is omitted in some mss.

² ἔρκει: ἔγχεϊ.

³ Line 578 is omitted in some mss.

till either we slay them, or they utterly take steep Ilios, and slay her people."

So saying, he led the way, and the other followed with him, a godlike man. And the Argives did great Telamonian Aias urge on, saying : " My friends, be men, and take ye shame in your hearts, and have shame each of the other in the fierce conflict. Of men that have shame more are saved than are slain ; but from them that flee springeth neither glory nor any avail."

So spake he, and they even of themselves were eager to ward off the foe, but they laid up his word in their hearts, and fenced in the ships with a hedge of bronze ; and against them Zeus urged on the Trojans. Then Menelaus, good at the war-cry, exhorted Antilochus : " Antilochus, none other of the Achaeans is younger than thou, nor swifter of foot, nor valiant as thou art in fight ; I would thou mightest leap forth, and smite some man of the Trojans."

He spake, and hasted back again himself, but aroused the other, and Antilochus leapt forth from amid the foremost fighters and, glancing warily about him, hurled with his bright spear, and back did the Trojans shrink from the warrior as he cast. Not in vain did he let fly his spear, but smote Hicetaon's son, Melanippus, high of heart, as he was coming to the battle, upon the breast beside the nipple ; and he fell with a thud, and darkness enfolded his eyes. And Antilochus sprang upon him, as a hound that darteth upon a wounded fawn, that a hunter with sure aim hath smitten as it leapt from its lair, and hath loosed its limbs ; even in such wise upon thee, O Melanippus, leapt Antilochus staunch in fight, to

τεύχεα συλήσων. ἀλλ' οὐ λάθην Ἑκτορα δῖον,
 ὃς ῥά οἱ ἀντίος ἦλθε θέων ἀνὰ δηϊοτήτα.
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' οὐ μέινε θοός περ ἐὼν πολεμιστής, 585
 ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἄρ' ἔτρεσε θηρὶ κακὸν ῥέξαντι ἑοικώς,
 ὃς τε κύνα κτείνας ἢ βουκόλον ἀμφὶ βόεσσι¹
 φεύγει πρὶν περ ὄμιλον ἀολισθήμεναι ἀνδρῶν·
 ὡς τρέσε Νεστορίδης, ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῳῆς τε καὶ Ἑκτωρ
 ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ βέλεα στονόεντα χέοντο· 590
 στῇ δὲ μεταστρεφθεῖς, ἐπεὶ ἵκετο ἔθνος ἐταίρων.
 Τρῳῆς δὲ λείουσιν ἑοικότες ὠμοφάγοισι
 νηυσὶν ἐπεσσεύοντο, Διὸς δὲ τέλειον ἐφეტμάς,
 ὃ σφισιν αἰὲν ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, θέλγε δὲ θυμὸν
 Ἀργείων καὶ κῦδος ἀπαίνυντο, τοὺς δ' ὀρόθυνεν. 595
 Ἑκτορι γὰρ οἱ θυμὸς ἐβούλετο κῦδος ὀρέξαι
 Πριαμίδῃ, ἵνα νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ
 ἐμβάλοι ἀκάματον, Θέτιδος δ' ἐξαισίον ἀρῆν
 πᾶσαν ἐπικρήνει· τὸ γὰρ μένε μητίετα Ζεὺς,
 ἠὲ καὶ καιομένης σέλας ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδέσθαι. 600
 ἐκ γὰρ δὴ τοῦ μέλλε παλίωξιν παρὰ νηῶν
 θησέμεναι Τρῳῶν, Δαναοῖσι δὲ κῦδος ὀρέξειν.
 τὰ φρονέων νήεσσιν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ἔγειρεν
 Ἑκτορα Πριαμίδην, μάλα περ μεμαῶτα καὶ αὐτόν.
 μαίνεται δ' ὥς ὅτ' Ἀρης ἐγχέσπαλος ἢ ὀλοὸν πῦρ 605
 οὔρεσι μαίνεται, βαθέης ἐν τάρφεσιν ὕλης·
 ἀφλοισμὸς δὲ περὶ στόμα γίγνεται, τὼ δὲ οἱ ὅσσε
 λαμπέσθην βλοσυρῇσιν ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν, ἀμφὶ δὲ πῆληξ
 σμερδαλέον κροτάφοισι τινάσσετο μαρναμένοιο
 Ἑκτορος· αὐτὸς γὰρ οἱ ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἦεν ἀμύντωρ² 610

¹ βόεσσι : οἱ αὐτῷ Zenodotus.

² Lines 610-614 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

strip from thee thine armour. Howbeit he was not unseen of goodly Hector, who came running to meet him amid the battle ; and Antilochus abode not, swift warrior though he was, but fled like a wild beast that hath wrought some mischief—one that hath slain a hound or a herdsman beside his kine, and fleeth before the throng of men be gathered together ; even so fled the son of Nestor ; and the Trojans and Hector with wondrous shouting poured forth upon him their darts fraught with groanings ; but he turned and stood, when he had reached the host of his comrades.

But the Trojans, like ravening lions, rushed upon the ships, and were fulfilling the behests of Zeus, who ever roused great might in them, but made the hearts of the Argives to melt, and took away their glory, while he spurred on the others. For his heart was set on giving glory to Hector, son of Priam, to the end that he might cast upon the beaked ships unwearied, wondrous-blazing fire, and so fulfil to the uttermost the presumptuous prayer of Thetis. Even for this was Zeus the counsellor waiting, that his eyes might behold the glare of a burning ship ; for from that time forth was he to ordain a driving-back of the Trojans from the ships, and to grant glory to the Danaans. With this intent he was rousing against the hollow ships Hector son of Priam, that was himself full eager. And he was raging like Ares, wielder of the spear, or as when consuming fire rageth among the mountains in the thickets of a deep wood ; and foam came forth about his mouth, and his two eyes blazed beneath his dreadful brows, and round about his temples terribly shook the helm of Hector as he fought ; for Zeus out of heaven was

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Ζεὺς, ὃς μιν πλεόνεσσι μετ' ἀνδράσι μῦνον ἔοντα
 τίμα καὶ κύδαινε. μινυνθάδιος γὰρ ἔμελλεν
 ἔσσεσθ'· ἤδη γάρ οἱ ἐπόρνευε μόρσιμον ἦμαρ
 Παλλὰς Ἀθηναίη ὑπὸ Πηλεΐδαο βίηφιν.
 καὶ ῥ' ἔθελεν ῥῆξαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν πειρητίζων, 615
 ἦ δὴ πλεῖστον ὄμιλον ὄρα καὶ τεύχε' ἄριστα·
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὥς δύνατο ῥῆξαι μάλα περ μενεαίνων.
 ἴσχον γὰρ πυργηδὸν ἀρηρότες, ἣν τε πέτρῃ
 ἡλίβατος μεγάλη, πολιῆς ἀλὸς ἐγγὺς ἐοῦσα,
 ἦ τε μένει λιγέων ἀνέμων λαυσηρὰ κέλευθα 620
 κύματά τε τροφόεντα, τά τε προσερεύγεται αὐτήν·
 ὥς Δαναοὶ Τρῶας μένον ἔμπειρον οὐδὲ φέβοντο.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ λαμπόμενος πυρὶ πάντοθεν ἔνθορ' ὀμίλῳ,
 ἐν δ' ἔπεσ' ὥς ὅτε κύμα θοῇ ἐν νηϊ πέσῃσι
 λάβρον ὑπαὶ νεφέων ἀνεμοτρεφές· ἡ δέ τε πᾶσα 625
 ἄχνη ὑπεκρύφθη, ἀνέμοιο δὲ δεινὸς ἀήτης
 ἰστίῳ ἐμβρέμεται, τρομέουσι δέ τε φρένα ναῦται
 δειδιότες· τυτθὸν γὰρ ὑπὲκ θανάτοιο φέρονται·
 ὥς ἐδαΐζετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσιν Ἀχαιῶν.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ὥς τε λέων ὀλοόφρων βουσὶν ἐπελθὼν, 630
 αἷ ῥά τ' ἐν εἰαμενῇ ἔλεος μέγαλοιο νέμονται
 μυρίαί, ἐν δέ τε τῇσι νομεὺς οὐ πω σάφα εἰδὼς
 θηρὶ μαχέσσασθαι ἔλικος βοὸς ἀμφὶ φονῇσιν·
 ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν πρῶτησι καὶ ὑστατίησι βόεσσιν
 αἰὲν ὁμοστιχάει, ὁ δέ τ' ἐν μέσσησιν ὀρούσας 635
 βοῦν ἔδει, αἱ δέ τε πᾶσαι ὑπέτρεσαν· ὥς τότε
 Ἀχαιοὶ
 θεσπεσίως ἐφόβηθεν ὑφ' Ἑκτορι καὶ Διὶ πατρὶ

himself his defender, and vouchsafed him honour and glory, alone as he was amid so many warriors. For brief was his span of life to be, since even now Pallas Athene was hastening on the day of his doom beneath the might of the son of Peleus. But fain was he to break the ranks of men, making trial of them wheresoever he saw the greatest throng and the goodliest arms. Yet not even so did he avail to break them, for all he was so eager ; for they abode firm-fixed as it were a wall, like a crag, sheer and great, hard by the grey sea, that abideth the swift paths of the shrill winds, and the swelling waves that belch forth against it ; even so the Danaans withstood the Trojans steadfastly, and fled not. But Hector shining all about as with fire leapt among the throng, and fell upon them ; even as when beneath the clouds a fierce-rushing wave, swollen by the winds, falleth upon a swift ship, and she is all hidden by the foam thereof, and the dread blast of the wind roareth against the sail, and the hearts of the sailors shudder in their fear, for that by little are they borne forth from death ; even so were the hearts of the Achaeans rent within their breasts. But he fell upon them like a lion of baneful mind coming against kine, that are grazing in the bottom-land of a great marsh, and there is no counting them, and among them is a herdsman that is as yet unskilled to fight with a wild beast over the carcase of a sleek heifer that hath been slain : he verily walketh ever by their side, now abreast of the foremost of the kine, and now of the hindmost, but the lion leapeth upon the midmost, and devoureth a heifer, and thereat they all flee in terror ; even so in wondrous wise were the Achaeans one and all then driven in wondrous rout by Hector and father

πάντες, ὁ δ' οἶον ἔπεφνε Μυκηναῖον Περιφρήτην,
 Κοπρῆος φίλον υἱόν, ὃς Εὐρυσθῆος ἄνακτος
 ἀγγελίης οἴχνεσκε βίῃ Ἑρακλεΐῃ. 640
 τοῦ γένετ' ἐκ πατρὸς πολὺ χείρονος υἱὸς ἀμείνων
 παντοίας ἀρετάς, ἡμὲν πόδας ἡδὲ μάχεσθαι,
 καὶ νόον ἐν πρώτοισι Μυκηναίων ἐτέτυκτο.
 ὃς ῥα τόθ' Ἑκτορι κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυάλιξε.
 στρεφθεὶς γὰρ μετόπισθεν ἐν ἀσπίδος ἄντυγι πάλτο, 645
 τὴν αὐτὸς φορέεσκε ποδηνεκέ', ἔρκος ἀκόντων·
 τῇ ὃ γ' ἐνὶ βλαφθεὶς πέσεν ὕπτιος, ἀμφὶ δὲ
 πῆληξ
 σμερδαλέον κονάβησε περὶ κροτάφοισι πεσόντος.
 Ἑκτωρ δ' ὄξυν νόησε, θεῶν δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,
 στήθεϊ δ' ἐν δόρυ πῆξε, φίλων δέ μιν ἐγγὺς ἐταίρων 650
 κτεῖν'· οἱ δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο καὶ ἀχνύμενοί περ ἐταίρου
 χραισμεῖν· αὐτοὶ γὰρ μάλα δεΐδισαν Ἑκτορα δῖον.
 Εἰσωποὶ δ' ἐγένοντο νεῶν, περὶ δ' ἔσχεθον ἄκραι
 νῆες, ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύατο· τοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο.
 Ἀργεῖοι δὲ νεῶν μὲν ἐχώρησαν καὶ ἀνάγκη 655
 τῶν πρωτέων, αὐτοῦ δὲ παρὰ κλισίῃσιν ἔμειναν
 ἀθρόοι, οὐδ' ἐκέδασθεν ἀνὰ στρατόν· ἴσχε γὰρ
 αἰδῶς
 καὶ δέος· ἀζηχὲς γὰρ ὁμόκλεον ἀλλήλοισι.
 Νέστωρ αὖτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὖρος Ἀχαιῶν,
 λίσσεθ' ὑπὲρ τοκέων γονιούμενος ἄνδρα ἕκαστον· 660
 “ὦ φίλοι, ἄνερες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
 ἄλλων ἀνθρώπων, ἐπὶ δὲ μνήσασθε ἕκαστος
 παίδων ἡδ' ἀλόχων καὶ κτήσιος ἡδὲ τοκῆων,¹

¹ ΤΟΚῆΩΝ: ΤΕΚΕΩΝ.

¹ The phrase εἰσωποὶ δ' ἐγένοντο cannot here mean “they came in sight of,” and it is extremely forced to explain it on the assumption that the Greeks have until now been facing
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THE ILIAD, XV. 638-663

Zeus, albeit Hector slew one only man, Periphetes of Mycenae, the dear son of Copreus, that had been wont to go on messages from king Eurystheus to the mighty Heracles. Of him, a father baser by far, was begotten a son goodlier in all manner of excellence, both in fleetness of foot and in fight, and in mind he was among the first of the men of Mycenae ; he it was who then yielded to Hector the glory of victory. For, as he turned back, he tripped upon the rim of the shield that himself bare, a shield that reached to the feet, a defence against javelins : thereon he stumbled and fell backward, and about his temples his helm rang wondrously as he fell. And Hector was quick to mark it, and ran, and stood close beside him, and fixed his spear in his breast, and slew him hard by his dear comrades ; and they availed not to aid him, albeit they sorrowed for their comrade ; for themselves were sore adread of goodly Hector.

Now were they got among the ships,¹ and the outermost ships encircled them, even they that had been drawn up in the first line ; but their foes rushed on. And the Argives gave way perforce from the outermost ships, but abode there beside their huts, all in one body, and scattered not throughout the camp ; for shame withheld them and fear ; and unceasingly they called aloud one to the other. And above all others Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, besought each man, adjuring him by them that begat him, saying : “ My friends, play the man, and take in your hearts shame of other men, and be ye mindful, each man of you, of children and wife, of possessions

the Trojans, but at this point turn, and so have their faces toward the ships (Ameis). The context demands the meaning given above, whether or not we assume connexion with *δπη*.

ἤμὲν ὅτεω ζώουσι καὶ ᾧ κατατεθνήκασι·
τῶν ὕπερ ἐνθάδ' ἐγὼ γουνάζομαι οὐ παρεόντων 665
ἐστάμεναι κρατερῶς, μηδὲ τρωπᾶσθε φόβονδε."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου.
τοῖσι δ' ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν νέφος ἀχλύος ὥσεν Ἀθήνη¹
θεσπέσιον· μάλα δέ σφι φόως γέενε' ἀμφοτέρωθεν,
ἤμὲν πρὸς νηῶν καὶ ὁμοῖτου πολέμοιο. 670

Ἔκτορα δὲ φράσσαντο βοῇν ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἐταίρους,
ἤμὲν ὅσοι μετόπισθεν ἀφέστασαν οὐδὲ μάχοντο,
ἦδ' ὅσοι παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχην ἐμάχοντο θοῇσιν.

Οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' Αἴαντι μεγαλήτορι ἦνδανε θυμῷ
ἐστάμεν ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι ἀφέστασαν υἱες Ἀχαιῶν· 675
ἀλλ' ὃ γε νηῶν ἴκρ' ἐπ' ὤχετο μακρὰ βιβάσθων,
νώμα δὲ ξυστὸν μέγα ναύμαχον ἐν παλάμῃσι,
κολλητὸν βλήτροισι, δυωκαεικοσίπηχυν.

ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ἵπποισι κελητίζειν εὖ εἰδώς,
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἐκ πολέων πίσυρας συναίρεται ἵππους, 680
σεύας ἐκ πεδίοιο μέγα προτὶ ἄστυ δίηται²
λαοφόρον καθ' ὁδόν· πολέες τέ ἐθήσαντο
ἄνδρες ἠδὲ γυναῖκες· ὃ δ' ἔμπεδον ἀσφαλὲς αἰεὶ
θρώσκων ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλον ἀμείβεται, οἱ δὲ πέ-
τονται·

ὥς Αἴας ἐπὶ πολλὰ θοάων ἴκρια νηῶν 685
φοῖτα μακρὰ βιβάς, φωνὴ δὲ οἱ αἰθέρ' ἵκανεν,
αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδνὸν βοόων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε
νηυσὶ τε καὶ κλισίῃσιν ἀμυνέμεν. οὐδὲ μὲν Ἔκτωρ
μῖμνεν ἐνὶ Τρώων ὁμάδῃ πύκα θωρηκτάων.
ἀλλ' ὥς τ' ὀρνίθων πετεηνῶν αἰετὸς αἰθῶν 690
ἔθνος ἐφορμᾶται ποταμὸν πάρα βοσκομενάων,
χηνῶν ἢ γεράνων ἢ κύκνων δουλιχοδείρων,

¹ Lines 668-673 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² δίηται: διώκη.

and of his parents, whether in the case of any they be living or be dead. For the sake of them that are not here with us do I now beseech you to stand firm, and turn not back in flight."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man, and from their eyes Athene thrust away the wondrous cloud of mist, and mightily did light come to them from either hand, both from the side of the ships and from that of evil war. And all beheld Hector, good at the war-cry, and his comrades, alike they that stood in the rear and fought not, and all they that did battle by the swift ships.

Now was it no more pleasing to the soul of great-hearted Aias to stand in the place where the rest of the sons of the Achaeans stood aloof, but he kept faring with long strides up and down the decks of the ships, and he wielded in his hands a long pike for sea-fighting, a pike jointed with rings, of a length of two and twenty cubits. And as a man well-skilled in horsemanship harnesseth together four horses chosen out of many, and driveth them in swift course from the plain toward a great city along a highway, while many marvel at him, both men-folk and women, and ever with sure step he leapeth, and passeth from horse to horse, while they speed on; even so Aias kept ranging with long strides over the many decks of the swift ships, and his voice went up to heaven, as ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans to defend their ships and huts. Nor did Hector abide amid the throng of the mail-clad Trojans, but as a tawny eagle darteth upon a flock of winged fowl that are feeding by a river's bank—a flock of wild geese, or cranes, or long-necked swans, even so

HOMER

ὥς Ἔκτωρ ἴθυσε νεὸς κυανοπρώροιο
 ἀντίος αἰξας· τὸν δὲ Ζεὺς ὤσεν¹ ὀπισθε
 χειρὶ μάλα μεγάλη, ὥτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἅμ' αὐτῷ. 695

Αὖτις δὲ δριμεῖα μάχη παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐτύχθη·
 φαίης κ' ἀκμῆτας καὶ ἀτειρέας ἀλλήλοισιν
 ἄντεσθ' ἐν πολέμῳ, ὥς ἐσσυμένως ἐμάχοντο.
 τοῖσι δὲ μαρναμένοισιν ὄδ' ἦν νόος· ἦ τοι Ἀχαιοὶ
 οὐκ ἔφασαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ, ἀλλ' ὀλέεσθαι, 700
 Τρῳσὶν δ' ἔλπετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐκάστου
 νῆας ἐνιπρήσειν κτενέειν θ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιοὺς.
 οἱ μὲν τὰ φρονέοντες ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν.
 Ἔκτωρ δὲ πρύμνης νεὸς ἤψατο ποντοπόροιο,
 καλῆς ὠκυάλου, ἣ Πρωτεσίλαον ἔνεικεν 705
 ἐς Τροίην, οὐδ' αὖτις ἀπήγαγε πατρίδα γαῖαν.
 τοῦ περ δὴ περὶ νηὸς Ἀχαιοὶ τε Τρῳῆς τε
 δῆλουν ἀλλήλους αὐτοσχεδόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τοί γε
 τόξων αἰκὰς ἀμφὶς μένον οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκόντων,
 ἀλλ' οἳ γ' ἐγγύθεν ἰστάμενοι, ἓνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες, 710
 ὀξέσι δὴ πελέκεσσι καὶ ἀξίνησι μάχοντο
 καὶ ξίφεσιν μεγάλοισι καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισι.²
 πολλὰ δὲ φάσγανα καλὰ μελάνδετα κωπήεντα
 ἄλλα μὲν ἐκ χειρῶν χαμάδις πέσον, ἄλλα δ' ἀπ'
 ὤμων
 ἀνδρῶν μαρναμένων· ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα μέλαινα. 715

Ἔκτωρ δὲ πρύμνηθεν ἐπεὶ λάβεν οὐχὶ μεθίει,
 ἀφλαστον μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων, Τρῳσὶν δὲ κέλευεν·
 “οἴσετε πῦρ, ἅμα δ' αὐτοὶ ἀολλέες ὄρνυτ' αὐτὴν·

¹ ὤσεν Aristarchus: ὄρσεν.

² Line 712 was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ The ἀφλαστον seems to be identical with the κόρυμβα of
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THE ILIAD, XV. 693-718

Hector made for a dark-prowed ship, rushing straight thereon ; and from behind Zeus thrust him on with exceeding mighty hand, and aroused the host together with him.

Then again keen battle was set afoot beside the ships. Thou wouldst have deemed that all unwearied and unworn they faced one another in war, so furiously did they fight. And in their fighting they were minded thus : the Achaeans verily deemed that they should never escape from out the peril, but should perish, while for the Trojans, the heart in each man's breast hoped that they should fire the ships and slay the Achaean warriors. Such were their thoughts as they stood, each host against the other. But Hector laid hold of the stern of a seafaring ship, a fair ship, swift upon the brine, that had borne Protesilaus to Troy, but brought him not back again to his native land. About his ship Achaeans and Trojans were slaying one another in close combat, nor did they longer hold aloof and thus endure the flight of arrows and of darts, but standing man against man in oneness of heart, they fought with sharp battle-axes and hatchets, and with great swords and two-edged spears. And many goodly blades, bound with dark thongs at the hilt, fell to the ground, some from the hands and some from the shoulders of the warriors as they fought ; and the black earth flowed with blood. But Hector, when he had grasped the ship by the stern, would not loose his hold, but kept the ensign¹ in his hands, and called to the Trojans : " Bring fire, and therewithal raise
ix. 241,—a "tall ornamental projection in which the stern of the ship ran up" (Leaf).

HOMER

νῦν ἡμῖν πάντων Ζεὺς ἄξιον ἡμᾶρ ἔδωκε,
 νῆας ἐλεῖν, αἱ δὲυρο θεῶν ἀέκητι μολοῦσαι 720
 ἡμῖν πῆματα πολλὰ θέσαν, κακότητι γερόντων
 οἳ μ' ἐθέλοντα μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνήσιν νέεσσιν
 αὐτόν τ' ἰσχανάασκον ἐρητύοντό τε λαόν·
 ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ ῥα τότε βλάπτε φρένας εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
 ἡμετέρας, νῦν αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει." 725
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείοισιν ὄρουσαν.
 Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσιν·
 ἀλλ' ἀνεχάζετο τυτθόν, οἷόμενος θανέεσθαι,
 θρῆνυν ἐφ' ἑπταπόδην, λίπε δ' ἱκρια νηὸς εἵσης.
 ἔνθ' ἄρ' ὁ γ' ἐστήκει δεδοκημένος, ἔγχρ' δ' αἰεὶ 730
 Τρῶας ἄμυνε νεῶν, ὅς τις φέροι ἀκάματον πῦρ·
 αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδνὸν βοόων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε·
 "ὦ φίλοι ἦρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἄρηος,
 ἄνδρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.
 ἥ εἴ τις φάμεν εἶναι ἀοσσητῆρας ὀπίσσω, 735
 ἥ εἴ τις τείχος ἄρειον, ὃ κ' ἀνδράσι λοιγὸν ἀμύναι;
 οὐ μὲν τι σχεδὸν ἐστὶ πόλις πύργοις ἀραρυῖα,
 ἥ κ' ἀπαμυναίμεσθ' ἑτεραλκέα δῆμον ἔχοντες·
 ἀλλ' ἐν γὰρ Τρώων πεδίῳ πύκα θωρηκτάων
 πόντῳ κεκλιμένοι ἐκάς ἡμεθα πατρίδος αἵης· 740
 τῷ ἐν χερσὶ φόως, οὐ μειλιχίῃ πολέμοιο."

¹ The word *θρῆνυς* (commonly "footstool") has here a meaning not easy to determine. The scholiasts and lexicographers explain it, now as a thwart, or rowers' bench, now

ye the war-cry all with one voice ; now hath Zeus vouchsafed us a day that is recompense for all—to take the ships that came hither in despite of the gods, and brought us many woes, by reason of the cowardice of the elders, who, when I was eager to fight at the sterns of the ships, kept me back, and withheld the host. But if Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, then dulled our wits, now of himself he urgeth us on and giveth command.”

So spake he, and they leapt the more upon the Argives. But Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts, but, ever foreboding death, gave ground a little along the bridge¹ of seven feet in height, and left the deck of the shapely ship. There stood he on the watch, and with his spear he ever warding from the ship whosoever of the Trojans sought to bring unwearied fire ; and ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans : “ Friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious might. Do we haply deem that there are other helpers at our backs, or some stronger wall to ward off ruin from men ? In no wise is there hard at hand a city fenced with walls, whereby we might defend ourselves, having a host to turn the tide of battle ; nay, it is in the plain of the mail-clad Trojans that we are set, with naught to support us but the sea, and far from our native land. Therefore in the might of our hands is the light of deliverance, and not in slackness in fight.”

as a platform upon which the helmsman stood. I follow Leaf in assuming that it means a bridge connecting the after deck, from which Aias is driven, with the forward deck. That this should have been seven feet in height above the hold is entirely natural ; it would thus allow the rowers to move about freely beneath it.

HOMER

Ἦ, καὶ μαιμώνων ἔφεπ' ἔγχει ὀξυόεντι.
ὅς τις δὲ Τρώων κοίλῃς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ φέροιτο
σὺν πυρὶ κηλείῳ, χάριν Ἑκτορος ὀτρύναντος,
τὸν δ' Αἴας οὔτασκε δεδεγμένος ἔγχει μακρῶ· 745
δώδεκα δὲ προπάρειθε νεῶν αὐτοσχεδὸν οὔτα.

THE ILIAD, XV. 742-746

He spake, and kept driving furiously at the foe with his sharp spear. And whoso of the Trojans would rush upon the hollow ships with blazing fire, doing pleasure to Hector at his bidding, for him would Aias wait, and wound him with a thrust of his long spear ; and twelve men did he wound in close fight in front of the ships.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Π

Ὡς οἱ μὲν περὶ νηὸς εὖσσέλμοιο μάχοντο·
 Πάτροκλος δ' Ἀχιλλῇ παρίστατο, ποιμένι λαῶν,
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων ὥς τε κρήνη μελάνυδρος,
 ἧ τε κατ' αἰγίλιπος πέτρης δνοφερὸν χέει ὕδωρ.
 τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ᾤκτειρε¹ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 5
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “τίπτε δεδάκρυσαι, Πατρόκλεες, ἤντε κούρη
 νηπίη, ἧ θ' ἄμα μητρὶ θεοῦσ' ἀνελέσθαι ἀνώγει,
 εἰανοῦ ἀποτομένη, καὶ τ' ἐσσυμένην κατερύκει,
 δακρυόεσσα δέ μιν ποτιδέρκεται, ὅφρ' ἀνέληται· 10
 τῇ ἵκελος, Πάτροκλε, τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυον εἴβεις.
 ἤέ τι Μυρμιδόνεσσι πιφαύσκεαι, ἧ ἐμοὶ αὐτῶ,
 ἤέ τιν' ἀγγελίην Φθίης ἐξ ἔκλυες οἶος;
 ζῶειν μὰν ἔτι φασὶ Μενoitιον, Ἀκτορος υἱόν,
 ζῶει δ' Αἰακίδης Πηλεὺς μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι, 15
 τῶν κε μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων ἀκαχοίμεθα τεθνηώτων.
 ἦε σύ γ' Ἀργείων ὀλοφύρεαι, ὥς ὀλέκονται
 νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ὑπερβασίης ἔνεκα σφῆς;
 ἐξαύδα, μὴ κεῖθε νόω, ἵνα εἶδομεν ἄμφω.”
 Τὸν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφησ, Πατρόκλεες
 ἱππεῦ· 20
 “ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος υἱέ, μέγα φέρτατ' Ἀχαιῶν,
 μὴ νεμέσα· τοῖον γὰρ ἄχος βεβίηκεν Ἀχαιοῦς.

¹ ᾤκτειρε: θάμβησε Aristarchus.

BOOK XVI

THUS then they were warring around the well-benched ship, but Patroclus drew nigh to Achilles, shepherd of the host, shedding hot tears, even as a fountain of dark water that down over the face of a beetling cliff poureth its dusky stream; and swift-footed goodly Achilles had pity when he saw him, and spake and addressed him with winged words: "Why, Patroclus, art thou bathed in tears, like a girl, a mere babe, that runneth by her mother's side and biddeth her take her up, and clutcheth at her gown, and hindereth her in her going, and tearfully looketh up at her, till the mother take her up? Even like her, Patroclus, dost thou let fall round tears. Hast thou haply somewhat to declare to the Myrmidons or to mine own self, or is it some tidings out of Phthia that thyself alone hast heard? Still lives Menoetius, men tell us, Actor's son, and still lives Peleus, son of Aeacus, amid the Myrmidons, for which twain would we grieve right sore, were they dead. Or art thou sorrowing for the Argives, how they are being slain beside the hollow ships by reason of their own presumptuous act? Speak out; hide it not in thy mind; that we both may know."

Then with a heavy groan, didst thou make answer, O knight Patroclus: "O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, be not wroth; so great

οἱ μὲν γὰρ δὴ πάντες, ὅσοι πάρος ἦσαν ἄριστοι,
 ἐν νηυσὶν κέαται βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.
 βέβληται μὲν ὁ Τυδεΐδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης, 25
 οὕτασται δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἡδ' Ἀγαμέμνων,
 βέβληται δὲ καὶ Εὐρύπυλος κατὰ μηρόν οἷστον.
 τοὺς μὲν τ' ἱητροὶ πολυφάρμακοι ἀμφιπένονται,
 ἔλκε' ἀκείόμενοι· σὺ δ' ἀμήχανος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.
 μὴ ἐμέ γ' οὖν οὗτός γε λάβοι χόλος, ὃν σὺ φυλάσ-
 σεις, 30
 αἰναρέτη· τί σευ ἄλλος ὀνήσεται ὀψίγονός περ,
 αἶ κε μὴ Ἀργείοισιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμύνης;
 νηλεές, οὐκ ἄρα σοί γε πατὴρ ἦν ἱππότης Πηλεΐδης,
 οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ· γλαυκὴ δέ σε τίκτε θάλασσα
 πέτραι τ' ἡλίβατοι, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνής. 35
 εἰ δέ τινα φρεσὶ σῇσι θεοπροπίην ἀλεείνεις
 καὶ τινά τοι παρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ,
 ἀλλ' ἐμέ περ πρόες ὦχ', ἅμα δ' ἄλλον λαὸν ὄπασσον
 Μυρμιδόνων, ἣν πού τι φόως Δαναοῖσι γένωμαι.
 δὸς δέ μοι ὥμοιιν τὰ σὰ τεύχεα θωρηχθῆναι, 40
 αἶ κ' ἐμέ σοι ἴσκοντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
 Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
 τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο.
 ῥεῖα δέ κ' ἀκμηῆτες κεκμηότας ἄνδρας αὐτῇ
 ὤσαιμεν προτὶ ἄστυ νεῶν ἅπο καὶ κλισιάων." 45
 Ὡς φάτο λισσόμενος μέγα νήπιος· ἥ γὰρ ἔμελλεν
 οἷ αὐτῷ θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα λιτέσθαι.
 τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
 λεΐδης·

a sorrow hath overmastered the Achaeans. For verily all they that aforetime were bravest, lie among the ships smitten by darts or wounded with spear-thrusts. Smitten is the son of Tydeus, mighty Diomedes, wounded with spear-thrust is Odysseus, famed for his spear, and Agamemnon, and smitten, too, is Eurypylus with an arrow in the thigh. About these the leeches, skilled in many simples, are busied, seeking to heal their wounds ; but with thee may no man deal, Achilles. Never upon me let such wrath lay hold, as that thou dost cherish, O thou whose valour is but a bane ! Wherein shall any other even yet to be born have profit of thee, if thou ward not off shameful ruin from the Argives ? Pitiless one, thy father, meseems, was not the knight Peleus, nor was Thetis thy mother, but the grey sea bare thee, and the beetling cliffs, for that thy heart is unbending. But if in thy mind thou art shunning some oracle, and thy queenly mother hath declared to thee aught from Zeus, yet me at least send thou forth speedily, and with me let the rest of the host of the Myrmidons follow, if so be I may prove a light of deliverance to the Danaans. And grant me to buckle upon my shoulders that armour of thine, in hope that the Trojans may take me for thee, and so desist from war, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are ; for scant is the breathing-space in battle. And lightly might we that are unwearied drive men that are wearied with the battle back to the city from the ships and the huts." •

So spake he in prayer, fool that he was, for in sooth it was to be his own evil death and fate for which he prayed. Then, his heart deeply stirred, spake

“ ὦ μοι, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, οἷον ἔειπες·
 οὔτε θεοπροπίης ἐμπάζομαι, ἦν¹ τινα οἶδα, 50
 οὔτε τί μοι παρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ·
 ἀλλὰ τόδ’ αἰνὸν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἰκάνει,
 ὅππότε δὴ² τὸν ὁμοῖον ἀνὴρ ἐθέλῃσιν ἀμέρσαι
 καὶ γέρας ἄψ ἀφελέσθαι, ὃ τε κράτεϊ προβεβήκη·
 αἰνὸν ἄχος τό μοί ἐστιν, ἐπεὶ πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 55
 κούρην ἦ ἄρα μοι γέρας ἔξελον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,
 δουρὶ δ’ ἐμῷ κτεάτισσα, πόλιν εὐτείχεα πέρσας,
 τὴν ἄψ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 Ἀτρεΐδης ὡς εἴ τιν’ ἀτίμητον μετανάστην.
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἑάσομεν· οὐδ’ ἄρα πως ἦν 60
 ἄσπερχές κεχολῶσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσίν· ἦ τοι ἔφην γε
 οὐ πρὶν μνησθὼν καταπαυσέμεν, ἀλλ’ ὅπότ’ ἂν δὴ
 νῆας ἐμὰς ἀφίκηται αὕτῃ τε πτόλεμός τε.
 τὴν δ’ ὥμοιιν μὲν ἐμὰ κλυτὰ τεύχεα δῦθι,
 ἄρχε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι μάχεσθαι, 65
 εἰ δὴ κυάνεον Τρώων νέφος ἀμφιβέβηκε
 νηυσὶν ἐπικρατέως, οἱ δὲ ῥηγμῖνι θαλάσσης
 κεκλίεται, χώρης ὀλίγην ἔτι μοῖραν ἔχοντες,
 Ἀργεῖοι· Τρώων δὲ πόλις ἐπὶ πᾶσα βέβηκε
 θάρσυνος· οὐ γὰρ ἐμῆς κόρυθος λεύσσουσι μέτωπον 70
 ἐγγύθι λαμπομένης· τάχα κεν φεύγοντες ἐναύλους
 πλήσειαν νεκύων, εἴ μοι κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἦπια εἰδείη· νῦν δὲ στρατὸν ἀμφιμάχονται.
 οὐ γὰρ Τυδεΐδew Διομήδεος ἐν παλάμῃσι
 μαίνεται ἐγχείη Δαναῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι· 75

¹ ἦν: εἰ Aristarchus.² δὴ: τις Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 49-75

to him swift-footed Achilles: " Ah me, Zeus-born Patroclus, what a thing hast thou said ! Neither reck I of any oracle, that I wot of, nor has my queenly mother declared to me aught from Zeus ; but herein dread grief cometh upon heart and soul, whenso a man is minded to rob one that is his equal, and take from him his prize, for that he surpasseth him in power. Dread grief is this to me, seeing I have suffered woes at heart. The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for me as a prize, and that I won with my spear, when I had laid waste a well-walled city, her hath lord Agamemnon taken back from my arms, this son of Atreus, as though I were some alien that had no rights. Howbeit these things will we let be, as past and done. In no wise, meseems, was I to be filled with ceaseless wrath at heart ; yet verily I deemed that I should not make an end of mine anger, until the hour when unto mine own ships should come the war-cry and the battle. But come, do thou put upon thy shoulders my glorious armour, and lead forth the war-loving Myrmidons to the fight, if in good sooth the dark cloud of the Trojans hath encompassed the ships mightily, and those others abide with naught to support them but the shore of the sea, having but scant space of land still left them, even the Argives ; while the whole city of the Trojans hath come forth against them fearlessly, for they see not the front of my helm shining hard at hand ; full soon in their flight would they fill the water-courses with their dead, were but lord Agamemnon of kindly mind toward me, whereas now they are warring around the camp. For not in the hands of Diomedes, son of Tydeus, doth the spear rage, to ward off ruin from the Danaans,

HOMER

οὐδέ πω Ἀτρεΐδew ὁπὸς ἔκλυον αὐδήσαντος
 ἐχθρῆς ἐκ κεφαλῆς· ἀλλ' Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο
 Τρωσὶ κελεύοντος περιάγνυται, οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῶ
 πᾶν πεδίον κατέχουσι, μάχῃ νικῶντες Ἀχαιοὺς.
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς, Πάτροκλε, νεῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμύνων 80
 ἔμπεσ' ἐπικρατέως, μὴ δὴ πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο
 νῆας ἐνιπρήσωσι, φίλον δ' ἀπὸ νόστον ἔλονται.
 πείθεο δ' ὥς τοι ἐγὼ μύθου τέλος ἐν φρεσὶ θείω,
 ὥς ἂν μοι τιμὴν μεγάλην καὶ κῦδος ἄρῃαι
 πρὸς πάντων Δαναῶν, ἀτὰρ οἱ περικαλλέα κούρην 85
 ἄψ ἀπονάσσωσιν, ποτὶ δ' ἀγλαὰ δῶρα πόρωσιν.
 ἐκ νηῶν ἐλάσας ἵεναι πάλιν· εἰ δέ κεν αὖ τοι
 δώῃ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι ἐρίγδουπος πόσις Ἥρης,
 μὴ σύ γ' ἄνευθεν ἐμεῖο λιλαίεσθαι πολεμίζειν¹
 Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν· ἀτιμότερον δέ με θήσεις· 90
 μηδ' ἐπαγαλλόμενος πολέμῳ καὶ δηϊοτῇτι,
 Τρώας ἐναιρόμενος, προτὶ Ἴλιον ἡγεμονεύειν,²
 μὴ τις ἀπ' Οὐλύμπιο θεῶν αἰειγενετάων³
 ἐμβήῃ· μάλα τοὺς γε φιλεῖ ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
 ἀλλὰ πάλιν τρωπᾶσθαι, ἐπὴν φάος ἐν νήεσσι 95
 θήῃς, τοὺς δ' ἔτ' ἔαν πεδίον κάτα δηριάασθαι.
 αἱ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίῃ καὶ Ἀπολλων,⁴
 μήτε τις οὖν Τρώων θάνατον φύγοι, ὅσσοι ἔασι,
 μήτε τις Ἀργείων, νῶϊ δ' ἐκδύμεν ὄλεθρον,
 ὄφρ' οἶοι Τροίης ἱερὰ κρήδεμνα λύωμεν." 100
 Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,

¹ Lines 89 f. were omitted by Zenodotus, who in 91 reads
 μὴ σύ γ' ἀγαλλόμενος.

² ἡγεμονεύειν: αἰπὺν διέσθαι Zenodotus.

³ In the place of lines 93-96 Zenodotus read μὴ σ' ἀπο-
 γυμνωθέντα λάβῃ κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ.

⁴ Lines 97-100 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 76-101

neither as yet have I heard the voice of the son of Atreus, shouting from his hated head ; nay, it is the voice of man-slaying Hector that breaketh about me, as he calleth to the Trojans, and they with their din possess all the plain, and vanquish the Achaeans in battle. Yet even so, Patroclus, in warding destruction from the ships fall thou upon them mightily, lest verily they burn the ships with blazing fire and rob the Greeks of their desired return. Howbeit do thou hearken, that I may put in thy mind the sum of my counsel, to the end that thou mayest win me great recompense and glory at the hands of all the Danaans, and that they send back that beauteous girl, and therewithal give glorious gifts. When thou hast driven them from the ships, come back, and if the loud-thundering lord of Hera grant thee to win glory, be not thou fain apart from me to war against the war-loving Trojans : thou wilt lessen mine honour. Nor yet do thou, as thou exuldest in war and conflict, and slayest the Trojans, lead on unto Ilios, lest one of the gods that are for ever shall come down from Olympus and enter the fray ; right dearly doth Apollo, that worketh afar, love them. Nay, return thou back, when once thou hast set a light of deliverance amid the ships, and suffer the rest to battle over the plain. For I would, O father Zeus, and Athene, and Apollo, that no man of the Trojans might escape death, of all that there are, neither any of the Argives, but that we twain might escape destruction, that alone we might loose the sacred diadem of Troy."

On this wise spake they one to the other, but

Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσι·
 δάμνα μιν Ζηνός τε νόος καὶ Τρῶες ἀγανοὶ
 βάλλοντες· δεινὴν δὲ περὶ κροτάφοισι φαεινὴν 105
 πῆληξ βαλλομένη καναχὴν ἔχε, βάλλετο δ' αἰεὶ
 καὶ φάλαρ' εὐποίηθ'· ὁ δ' ἀριστερόν ὦμον ἔκαμνεν,
 ἔμπεδον αἶεν ἔχων σάκος αἰόλον· οὐδ' ἐδύναντο
 ἄμφ' αὐτῷ πελεμίζειν ἐρεΐδοντες βελέεσσιν.
 αἰεὶ δ' ἀργαλέω ἔχετ' ἄσθματι, καὶ δέ οἱ ἰδρῶς
 πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων πολὺς ἔρρεεν, οὐδέ πη εἶχεν 110
 ἄμπνευσαι· πάντῃ δὲ κακὸν κακῷ ἐστήρικτο.

Ἔσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὀλύμπια δώματ'
 ἔχουσαι,

ὅππως δὴ πρῶτον πῦρ ἔμπεσε νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν.

Ἐκτωρ Αἴαντος δόρυ μείλινον ἄγχι παραστάς
 πλῆξ' ἄορι μεγάλῳ, αἰχμῆς παρὰ καυλὸν ὅπισθεν, 115
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπάραξε· τὸ μὲν Τελαμώνιος Αἴας
 πῆλ' αὐτῶς ἐν χειρὶ κόλον δόρυ, τῆλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτοῦ
 αἰχμὴ χαλκείῃ χαμάδις βόμβησε πεσοῦσα.
 γινῶ δ' Αἴας κατὰ θυμὸν ἀμύμονα, ρίγησέν τε,
 ἔργα θεῶν, ὃ ῥα πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μῆδεα κεῖρε 120
 Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης, Τρῶεσσι δὲ βούλετο νίκην·
 χάζετο δ' ἐκ βελέων. τοὶ δ' ἔμβalon ἀκάματον πῦρ
 νηϊ θοῇ· τῆς δ' αἵψα κατ' ἀσβέστη κέχυτο φλόξ.

Ὡς τὴν μὲν πρύμνην πῦρ ἄμφεπεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλ-
 λεύς

μηρῷ πληγᾶμενος Πατροκλῆα προσέειπεν· 125
 ὄρσεο, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, ἵπποκέλευθε·
 λεύσσω δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ πυρὸς δηϊοιο ἰωήν.¹

¹ ἰωήν: ἐρωήν.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 102-127

Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts ; the will of Zeus was overmastering him, and the lordly Trojans with their missiles ; and terribly did the bright helm about his temples ring continually, as it was smitten, for smitten it ever was upon the well-wrought cheek-pieces, and his left shoulder grew weary as he ever firmly held his flashing shield ; nor might they beat it back about him, for all they pressed him hard with darts. And evermore was he distressed by laboured breathing, and down from his limbs on every side abundant sweat kept streaming, nor had he any wise respite to get his breath withal, but every way evil was heaped upon evil.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, how fire was first flung upon the ships of the Achaeans.

It was Hector that drew nigh to Aias and smote his ashen spear with his great sword hard by the socket, at the base of the point, and shore it clean away, so that Telamonian Aias brandished all vainly a pointless spear, and far from him the head of bronze fell ringing to the ground. And Aias knew in his noble heart, and shuddered at the deeds of the gods, how that Zeus, who thundereth on high, brought utterly to naught the counsels of his battle, and would have victory for the Trojans. Then he gave ground from out the darts ; and the Trojans cast upon the swift ship unwearied fire, and over her forthwith streamed a flame that might not be quenched.

So then was the ship's stern wreathed about with fire, but Achilles smote both his thighs and spake to Patroclus : " Up now, Zeus-born Patroclus, master of horsemen. Lo, I see by the ships the rush of

μὴ δὴ νῆας ἔλωσι καὶ οὐκέτι φυκτὰ πέλωνται·
 δύσεο τεύχεα θᾶσσον, ἐγὼ δέ κε λαὸν ἀγείρω.”

“Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ κορύσσετο νώροπι
 χαλκῷ.

130

κνημίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε
 καλὰς, ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας·

δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσσι ἐδυνε
 ποικίλον ἀστερόεντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο.

ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὥμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον 135

χάλκεον, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε·

κρατὶ δ' ἐπ' ἰφθίμῳ κυνέην εὐτυχτον ἔθηκεν

ἵππουριν· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν·

εἶλετο δ' ἄλκιμα δοῦρε, τὰ οἱ παλάμηφιν ἀρήρει.

ἔγχος δ' οὐχ ἔλετ' οἷον ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο,¹ 140

βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ' ἄλλος

Ἀχαιῶν

πάλλειν, ἀλλὰ μιν οἷος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,

Πηλιάδα μελίην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλῳ πόρε² Χείρων

Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμμεναι ἠρώεσσιν.

ἵππους δ' Αὐτομέδοντα θοῶς ζευγνῦμεν ἄνωγε, 145

τὸν μετ' Ἀχιλλῆα ῥηξήνορα τίε μάλιστα,

πιστότατος δέ οἱ ἔσκε μάχῃ ἐνὶ μείναι ὁμοκλήν.

τῷ δὲ καὶ Αὐτομέδων ὑπαγε ζυγὸν ὠκέας ἵππους,

Ξάνθον καὶ Βαλίον, τῷ ἅμα πνοιῆσι πετέσθην,

τοὺς ἔτεκε Ζεφύρῳ ἀνέμῳ Ἄρπυια Ποδάργη, 150

βοσκομένη λειμῶνι παρὰ ῥόον Ὠκεανοῖο.

ἐν δὲ παρηορήσιν ἀμύμονα Πήδασον ἶει,

τόν ῥά ποτ' Ἡετίωνος ἐλὼν πόλιν ἦγαγ' Ἀχιλλεύς,

ὃς καὶ θνητὸς ἐὼν ἔπεθ' ἵπποις ἀθανάτοισι.

Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἄρ' ἐποιοχόμενος θώρηξεν Ἀχιλλεύς 155

¹ Lines 140-144 were rejected by Zenodotus.

² πόρε: τάμε.

consuming fire. Let it not be that they take the ships and there be no more escaping ! Do on my armour with all haste, and I will gather the host."

So spake he, and Patroclus arrayed him in gleaming bronze. The greaves first he set about his legs ; beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces ; next he did on about his chest the corselet of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, richly-wrought, and spangled with stars. And about his shoulders he cast the silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter the shield, great and sturdy ; and upon his mighty head he set the well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest, and terribly did the plume nod from above ; and he took two valorous spears, that fitted his grasp. Only the spear of the peerless son of Aeacus he took not, the spear heavy and huge and strong ; this none other of the Achaeans could wield, but Achilles alone was skilled to wield it, even the Pelian spear of ash, that Cheiron had given to his dear father from the peak of Pelion, to be for the slaying of warriors. And the horses he bade Automedon yoke speedily, even him that he honoured most after Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, and that in his eyes was faithful above all to abide his call in battle. At his bidding then Automedon led beneath the yoke the fleet horses, Xanthus and Balius, that flew swift as the winds, horses that the Harpy Podarge conceived to the West Wind, as she grazed on the meadow beside the stream of Oceanus. And in the side-traces he set the goodly Pedasus that on a time Achilles had brought away, when he took the city of Eëtion ; and he, being but mortal, kept pace with immortal steeds.

But Achilles went to and fro throughout the huts

HOMER

πάντας ἀνὰ κλισίας σὺν τεύχεσιν· οἱ δὲ λύκοι ὥς
 ὠμοφάγοι, τοῖσιν τε περὶ φρεσὶν ἄσπετος ἀλκή,
 οἳ τ' ἔλαφον κεραὸν μέγαν οὔρεσι δηώσαντες
 δάπτουσιν· πᾶσιν δὲ παρήϊον αἵματι φοινόν·
 καὶ τ' ἀγεληδὸν ἴασιν ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου 160
 λάβοντες γλώσσησιν ἀραιῇσιν μέλαν ὕδωρ
 ἄκρον, ἐρευγόμενοι φόνον αἵματος· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς
 στήθεσιν ἄτρομός ἐστι, περιστένεται δέ τε γαστήρ·
 τοιοῖ Μυρμιδόνων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες
 ἀμφ' ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο 165
 ῥῶοντ'· ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν ἀρήϊος ἴστατ' Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ὀτρύνων ἵππους τε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀσπιδιώτας.

Πεντήκοντ' ἦσαν νῆες θοαί, ἦσιν Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐς Τροίην ἡγεῖτο δῖϊφιλος· ἐν δὲ ἐκάστη
 πεντήκοντ' ἔσαν ἄνδρες ἐπὶ κληῖσιν ἐταῖροι· 170
 πέντε δ' ἄρ' ἡγεμόνας ποιήσατο τοῖς ἐπεποίθει
 σημαίνειν· αὐτὸς δὲ μέγα κρατέων ἦνασσε.
 τῆς μὲν ἱῆς στιχὸς ἦρχε Μενέσθιος αἰολοθώρηξ,
 υἱὸς Σπερχειοῖο, διυπετέος ποταμοῖο,
 ὃν τέκε Πηλῆος θυγάτηρ, καλὴ Πολυδώρη, 175
 Σπερχειῷ ἀκάμαντι, γυνὴ θεῷ εὐνηθεῖσα,
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὶ κλησιν Βῶρω, Περιήρεος υἱί,
 ὃς ῥ' ἀναφανδὸν ὄπυιε, πορῶν ἀπερείσια ἔδνα.
 τῆς δ' ἐτέρης Εὐδωρος ἀρήϊος ἡγεμόνευε,
 παρθένιος, τὸν τίκτε χορῷ καλὴ Πολυμήλη, 180
 Φύλαντος θυγάτηρ· τῆς δὲ κρατὺς Ἀργεῖφόντης
 ἡράσατ', ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδὼν μετὰ μελπομένησιν
 ἐν χορῷ Ἀρτέμιδος χρυσηλακάτου κελαδεινῆς.¹
 αὐτίκα δ' εἰς ὑπερῷ' ἀναβὰς παρελέξατο λάβρην

¹ Line 183 was rejected by Aristarchus.

and let harness in their armour all the Myrmidons, and they rushed forth like ravening wolves in whose hearts is fury unspeakable—wolves that have slain in the hills a great horned stag, and rend him, and the jaws of all are red with gore; and in a pack they go to lap with their slender tongues the surface of the black water from a dusky spring, belching forth the while blood and gore, the heart in their breasts unflinching, and their bellies gorged full; even in such wise the leaders and rulers of the Myrmidons sped forth round about the valiant squire of the swift-footed son of Aeacus. And among them all stood warlike Achilles, urging on both horses and men that bear the shield.

Fifty were the swift ships which Achilles, dear to Zeus, led to Troy, and in each ship at the thole-pins were fifty men, his comrades; and five leaders had he appointed in whom he trusted to give command, and himself in his great might was king over all. The one rank was led by Menesthius of the flashing corselet, son of Spercheius, the heaven-fed river. Him did fair Polydora, daughter of Peleus, bear to tireless Spercheius, a woman couched with a god, but in name she bare him to Borus, son of Perieres, who openly wedded her, when he had given gifts of wooing past counting. And of the next company warlike Eudorus was captain, the son of a girl unwed, and him did Polymele, fair in the dance, daughter of Phylas, bear. Of her the strong Argeiphontes became enamoured, when his eyes had sight of her amid the singing maidens, in the dancing-floor of Artemis, huntress of the golden arrows and the echoing chase. Forthwith then he went up into her upper chamber, and lay with her secretly, even

HOMER

Ἑρμείας ἀκάκητα, πόρεν δέ οἱ ἀγλαὸν υἱὸν 185
 Εὐδωρον, πέρι μὲν θείειν ταχὺν ἡδὲ μαχητήν.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τὸν γε μογοστόκος Εἰλείθυια
 ἐξάγαγε πρὸ φώωσδε καὶ ἡελίου ἴδεν αὐγάς,
 τὴν μὲν Ἑχεκλῆος κρατερὸν μένος Ἀκτορίδαο 190
 ἡγάγετο πρὸς δῶματ', ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα,
 τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Φύλας εὖ ἔτρεφεν ἡδ' ἀτίταλλεν,
 ἀμφαγαπαζόμενος ὥς εἴ θ' ἐὼν υἱὸν ἐόντα.
 τῆς δὲ τρίτης Πείσανδρος ἀρήϊος ἡγεμόνευε
 Μαιμαλίδης, ὃς πᾶσι μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν 195
 ἔγχεϊ μάρνασθαι μετὰ Πηλεΐωνος ἑταῖρον.
 τῆς δὲ τετάρτης ἦρχε γέρων ἱππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,
 πέμπτης δ' Ἀλκιμέδων, Λαέρκεος υἱὸς ἀμύμων.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντας ἅμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν Ἀχιλλεὺς
 στῆσεν εὖ κρίνας, κρατερὸν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε·
 "Μυρμιδόνες, μὴ τίς μοι ἀπειλάων λελαθέσθω, 200
 ἅς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἀπειλεῖτε Τρώεσσι
 πάνθ' ὑπὸ μνηϊθμόν, καί μ' ἠτιάασθε¹ ἕκαστος·
 'σχέτλιε Πηλέος υἱέ, χόλῳ ἄρα σ' ἔτρεφε μήτηρ,
 νηλεές, ὃς παρὰ νηυσὶν ἔχεις ἀέκοντας ἑταίρους· 205
 οἴκαδ' ἐπερ σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν
 αὐτίς, ἐπεὶ ῥά τοι ὦδε κακὸς χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.
 ταῦτά μ' ἀγειρόμενοι θάμ' ἐβάζετε· νῦν δὲ πέφανται
 φυλόπιδος μέγα ἔργον, ἧς τὸ πρὶν γ' ἐράασθε.
 ἔνθα τις ἄλκιμον ἦτορ ἔχων Τρώεσσι μαχέσθω."
 ὣς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου. 210

¹ μ' ἠτιάασθε : μνητιάασθε Zenodotus.

¹ In ἀκάκητα we have again, as so often in epithets applied to the gods, a word of wholly unknown meaning. The later Greeks regarded it as connected either with ἀκακος or with ἀκείσθαι.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 185-210

Hermes the helper,¹ and she gave him a goodly son, Eudorus, pre-eminent in speed of foot and as a warrior. But when at length Eileithyia, goddess of child-birth, had brought him to the light, and he saw the rays of the sun, then her did the stalwart and mighty Echeclus, son of Actor, lead to his home, when he had given countless gifts of wooing, and Eudorus did old Phylas nurse and cherish tenderly, loving him dearly, as he had been his own son. And of the third company warlike Peisander was captain, son of Maemalus, a man pre-eminent among all the Myrmidons in fighting with the spear, after the comrade of the son of Peleus. And the fourth company did the old knight Phoenix lead, and the fifth Alcimedon, the peerless son of Laërces. But when at length Achilles had set them all in array with their leaders, duly parting company from company, he laid upon them a stern command :

“ Myrmidons, let no man, I bid you, be forgetful of the threats, wherewith beside the swift ships ye threatened the Trojans throughout all the time of my wrath, and upbraided me, each man of you, saying : ‘ Cruel son of Peleus, surely it was on gall that thy mother reared thee, thou pitiless one, seeing that in their own despite thou holdest back thy comrades beside the ships. Nay, homeward let us return again with our seafaring ships, since in this wise evil wrath hath fallen upon thy heart.’ With such words would ye ofttimes gather together and prate at me, but now is set before you a great work of war, whereof in time past ye were enamoured. Therefore let it be with valiant heart that each man fights with the Trojans.”

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of

HOMER

μᾶλλον δὲ στίχες ἄρθεν, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆος ἄκουσαν.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τοῖχον ἀνὴρ ἀράρη πυκινοῖσι λίθοισι
 δώματος ὑψηλοῖο, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων,
 ὥς ἄραρον κόρυθές τε καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι.
 ἀσπὶς ἄρ' ἀσπὶδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνὴρ· 215
 ψαῦον δ' ἱππόκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι
 νευόντων, ὥς πυκνοὶ ἐφέεστασαν ἀλλήλοισι.
 πάντων δὲ προπάροιθε δύ' ἀνέρε θωρήσσοντο,
 Πάτροκλός τε καὶ Αὐτομέδων, ἓνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
 πρόσθεν Μυρμιδόνων πολεμιζέμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 220
 βῆ ῥ' ἔμην ἐς κλισίην, χηλοῦ δ' ἀπὸ πῶμ' ἀνέωγε
 καλῆς δαιδαλέης, τήν οἱ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
 θῆκ' ἐπὶ νηὸς ἄγεσθαι,¹ ἐὺ πλήσασα χιτώνων
 χλαινάων τ' ἀνεμοσκεπέων οὐλῶν τε ταπήτων.
 ἔνθα δέ οἱ δέπας ἔσκε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 225
 οὔτ' ἀνδρῶν πίνεσκεν ἀπ' αὐτοῦ αἶθοπα οἶνον,
 οὔτε τεῶ σπένδεσκε θεῶν, ὅτε μὴ Διὶ πατρί.
 τό ῥα τότε' ἐκ χηλοῖο λαβὼν ἐκάθηρε θεείῳ
 πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δ' ἔνιψ' ὕδατος καλῆσι ῥόῃσι,
 νύφατο δ' αὐτὸς χεῖρας, ἀφύσσατο δ' αἶθοπα οἶνον. 230
 εὐχετ' ἔπειτα στὰς μέσῳ ἔρκει, λείβε δὲ οἶνον
 οὐρανὸν εἰσανιδῶν· Δία δ' οὐ λάθε τερπικέραυνον.
 "Ζεῦ ἄνα, Δωδωναίε,² Πελασγικέ, τηλόθι ναίων,
 Δωδώνης μεδέων δυσχειμέρου·³ ἀμφὶ δὲ Σελλοῖ⁴
 σοὶ ναιουσ' ὑποφῆται ἀνιπτόποδες χαμαιεῦναι. 235
 ἡμὲν δὴ ποτ' ἐμὸν ἔπος ἔκλυες εὐξάμενοιο,

¹ ἄγεσθαι: ἰόντι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

² Δωδωναίε: Φηγωναίε Zenodotus.

³ δυσχειμέρου: πολυπίδακος Zenodotus.

⁴ Σελλοῖ: σ' Ἑλλοῖ.

¹ These phrases are to be understood as indicating that a special sanctity attached to the Selli, religious conservatism

every man, and yet closer were their ranks serried when they heard their king. And as when a man buildeth the wall of a high house with close-set stones, to avoid the might of the winds, even so close were arrayed their helms and bossed shields; buckler pressed on buckler, helm upon helm, and man on man. The horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads, in such close array stood they one by another. And in the front of all two warriors arrayed themselves for war, even Patroclus and Automedon, both of one mind, to war in the forefront of the Myrmidons. But Achilles went into his hut, and opened the lid of a chest, fair and richly-dight, that silver-footed Thetis had set on his ship for him to carry with him, when she had filled it well with tunics, and cloaks to keep off the wind, and woollen rugs. Therein had he a fair-fashioned cup, wherefrom neither was any other man wont to drink the flaming wine, nor was he wont to pour drink offerings to any other of the gods save only to father Zeus. This cup he then took from the chest and cleansed it first with sulphur, and thereafter washed it in fair streams of water; and himself he washed his hands, and drew flaming wine. Then he made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and poured forth the wine, looking up to heaven; and not unmarked was he of Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt: "Zeus, thou king; Dodonaean, Pelasgian, thou that dwellest afar, ruling over wintry Dodona,—and about thee dwell the Selli, thine interpreters, men with unwashen feet that couch on the ground.¹ Aforetime verily thou didst perpetuating in their case the habits of a far-off barbarous past.

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τίμησας μὲν ἐμέ, μέγα δ' ἦφαο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν,¹
 ἦδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐπικρήνηον ἐέλδωρ·
 αὐτὸς μὲν γὰρ ἐγὼ μενέω νηῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι,
 ἀλλ' ἔταρον πέμπω πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι 240
 μάρνασθαι· τῷ κῦδος ἅμα πρόες, εὐρύοπα Ζεῦ,
 θάρσυνον δέ οἱ ἦτορ ἐνὶ φρεσίν, ὄφρα καὶ Ἑκτωρ
 εἴσεται ἢ ῥα καὶ οἷος ἐπίστηται πολεμίζειν
 ἡμέτερος θεράπων, ἦ οἱ τότε χεῖρες ἄαπτοι
 μαίνονθ', ὅππότε ἐγὼ περ ἴω μετὰ μῶλον Ἄρηος. 245
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἀπὸ ναῦφι μάχην ἐνοπήν τε δίηται,
 ἀσκηθῆς μοι ἔπειτα θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἴκοιτο
 τεύχεσί τε ξὺν πᾶσι καὶ ἀγχεμάχοις ἐτάροισιν."
 Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητίετα Ζεὺς.
 τῷ δ' ἕτερον μὲν δῶκε πατήρ, ἕτερον δ' ἀνένευσε· 250
 νηῶν μὲν οἱ ἀπώσασθαι πόλεμόν τε μάχην τε
 δῶκε, σόον δ' ἀνένευσε μάχης ἔξ ἀπονέεσθαι.
 Ἡ τοι ὁ μὲν σπείσας τε καὶ εὐξάμενος Διὶ πατρὶ
 ἄψ κλισίην εἰσῆλθε, δέπας δ' ἀπέθηκ' ἐνὶ χηλῷ,
 στῇ δὲ πάροιθ' ἐλθὼν κλισίης, ἔτι δ' ἦθελε θυμῷ 255
 εἰσιδέειν Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπιν αἰνῆν.
 Οἱ δ' ἅμα Πατρόκλῳ μεγαλήτορι θωρηχθέντες
 ἔστιχον, ὄφρ' ἐν Τρωσὶ μέγα φρονέοντες ὄρουσαν.
 αὐτίκα δὲ σφήκεσιν ἐοικότες ἐξεχέοντο
 εἰνοδίοις, οὓς παῖδες ἐριδμαίνωσιν ἔθοντες, 260
 αἰεὶ κερτομέοντες, ὁδῷ ἔπι οἰκί' ἔχοντας,²
 νηπίαχοι· ξυνὸν δὲ κακὸν πολέεσσι τιθείσι.

¹ Line 237 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² Line 261 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

¹ Or ἔθοντες may be taken as ἔθων in ix. 570, "beset and stir to wrath."

hear my word, when I prayed : me thou didst honour, and didst mightily smite the host of the Achaeans ; even so now also fulfil thou for me this my desire. Myself verily will I abide in the gathering of the ships, but my comrade am I sending forth amid the host of the Myrmidons to war : with him do thou send forth glory, O Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, and make bold the heart in his breast, to the end that Hector, too, may know whether even alone my squire hath skill to fight, or whether his hands then only rage invincible, whenso I enter the turmoil of Ares. But when away from the ships he hath driven war and the din of war, then all-unscathed let him come back to the swift ships with all his arms, and his comrades that fight in close combat."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus, the counsellor, heard him, and a part the Father granted him, and a part denied. That Patroclus should thrust back the war and battle from the ships he granted ; but that he should return safe from out the battle he denied.

Achilles then, when he had poured libation and made prayer to father Zeus, went again into his tent, and laid the cup away in the chest, and came forth and stood in front of the hut ; for still his heart was fain to look upon the dread conflict of Trojans and Achaeans.

But they that were arrayed together with great-hearted Patroclus marched forth, until with high spirits they leapt upon the Trojans. Straightway they poured forth like wasps of the wayside, that boys are wont to stir¹ to wrath, ever tormenting them in their nests beside the way, foolish that they are ; and a common evil they make for many. And the

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τοὺς δ' εἷ περ παρά τίς τε κιὼν ἄνθρωπος ὀδίτης
 κινήσῃ ἀέκων, οἱ δ' ἄλκιμον ἦτορ ἔχοντες
 πρόσσω πᾶς πέτεται καὶ ἀμύνει οἷσι τέκεσσι. 265
 τῶν τότε Μυρμιδόνες κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες
 ἐκ νηῶν ἐχέοντο· βοή δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει.
 Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὔσας·
 “ Μυρμιδόνες, ἔταροι Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος,
 ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 270
 ὥς ἂν Πηλεΐδην τιμήσομεν, ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος
 Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες,
 γνῶ δὲ καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἦν ἄτην, ὃ τ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισεν.”
 “Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἐκάστου, 275
 ἐν δὲ πέσον Τρῳέεσσιν ἀολλέες· ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆες
 σμερδαλέον κονάβησαν αὔσαντων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν.
 Τρῶες δ' ὥς εἶδοντο Μενoitίου ἄλκιμον υἱόν,
 αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι μαρμαίροντας,
 πᾶσιν ὀρίνθη θυμός, ἐκίνηθεν δὲ φάλαγγες, 280
 ἐλπόμενοι παρὰ ναῦφι ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα
 μνηθμόν μὲν ἀπορρῦψαι, φιλότητα δ' ἐλέσθαι·
 πάπτηνεν δὲ ἕκαστος ὅπη φύγοι αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον.
 Πάτροκλος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
 ἀντικρὺ κατὰ μέσσον, ὅθι πλείστοι κλονέοντο, 285
 νηϊ πάρα πρυμνῇ μεγαθύμου Πρωτεσιλάου,
 καὶ βάλε Πυραΐχμην, ὃς Παίονας ἵπποκορυστὰς
 ἤγαγεν ἐξ Ἀμυδῶνος ἀπ' Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺ ρέοντος·
 τὸν βάλε δεξιὸν ὦμον· ὁ δ' ὑπτιὸς ἐν κονίησι
 κάππεσεν οἰμῳῶσας, ἔταροι δέ μιν ἀμφὶ φόβηθεν 290

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wasps, if so be some wayfaring man as he passeth by rouse them unwittingly, fly forth one and all in the valour of their hearts, and fight each in defence of his young ; having a heart and spirit like theirs the Myrmidons then poured forth from the ships, and a cry unquenchable arose. But Patroclus called to his comrades with a loud shout: "Myrmidons, ye comrades of Achilles, son of Peleus, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, to the end that we may win honour for the son of Peleus, that is far the best of the Argives by the ships, himself and his squires that fight in close combat ; and that the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, may know his blindness in that he honoured not at all the best of the Achaeans."

So saying, he roused the strength and spirit of every man, and on the Trojans they fell all in a throng, and round about them the ships echoed wondrously beneath the shouting of the Achaeans. But when the Trojans saw the valiant son of Menoetius, himself and his squire, shining in their armour, the heart of each man was stirred, and their battalions were shaken, for they deemed that by the ships the swift-footed son of Peleus had cast aside his wrath and had chosen friendliness ; and each man gazed about to see how he might escape utter destruction.

Then Patroclus was first to cast with his bright spear straight into the midst where men thronged the thickest, even by the stern of the ship of great-souled Protesilaus, and smote Pyraechmes, that had led the Paeonians, lords of chariots, out of Amydon, from the wide-flowing Axius. Him he smote on the right shoulder, and backward in the dust he fell with a groan, and about him his comrades were driven in

Παίονες· ἐν γὰρ Πάτροκλος φόβον ἦκεν ἅπασιν
 ἡγεμόνα κτείνας, ὃς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.
 ἐκ νηῶν δ' ἔλασεν, κατὰ δ' ἔσβησεν αἰθόμενον πῦρ.
 ἡμιδαῆς δ' ἄρα νηὺς λίπετ' αὐτόθι· τοὶ δὲ φόβηθεν
 Τρῶες θεσπεσίῳ ὁμάδῳ· Δαναοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο 295
 νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυράς· ὄμαδος δ' ἀλίαςτος ἐτύχθη.
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀφ' ὑψηλῆς κορυφῆς ὄρεος μέγαλοιο
 κινήσῃ πυκινὴν νεφέλην στεροπηνγερέτα Ζεὺς,
 ἔκ τ' ἔφανε πᾶσαι σκοπιαὶ καὶ πρόωνες ἄκροι
 καὶ νάπαι, οὐρανόθεν δ' ἄρ' ὑπερράγῃ ἄσπετος αἰθήρ, 300
 ὥς Δαναοὶ νηῶν μὲν ἀπώσάμενοι δῆϊον πῦρ
 τυτθὸν ἀνέπνευσαν, πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνεται ἔρωή·
 οὐ γάρ πώ τι Τρῶες ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
 προτροπάδην φοβέοντο μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν,
 ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἄρ' ἀνθίσταντο, νεῶν δ' ὑπόεικον ἀνάγκῃ. 305
 Ἔνθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμίνης
 ἡγεμόνων. πρῶτος δὲ Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱὸς
 αὐτίκ' ἄρα στρεφθέντος Ἀρηϊλύκου βάλε μηρὸν
 ἔγχρ' ὀξύοντι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
 ῥῆξεν δ' ὀστέον ἔγχος, ὃ δὲ πρηνὴς ἐπὶ γαίῃ 310
 κάππεσ'. ἀτὰρ Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος οὐτα Θόαντα
 στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.
 Φυλεΐδης δ' Ἀμφικλον ἐφορμηθέντα δοκεύσας
 ἔφθη ὀρεξάμενος πρυμνὸν σκέλος, ἔνθα πάχιστος
 μυὼν ἀνθρώπου πέλεται· περὶ δ' ἔγχος αἰχμῇ 315
 νεῦρα διεσχίσθη· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε.
 Νεστορίδαι δ' ὁ μὲν οὐτας Ἀτύμνιον ὀξείῃ δουρὶ

rout, even the Paeonians, for upon them all had Patroclus sent panic, when he slew their leader that was pre-eminent in fight. From out the ships then he drave them, and quenched the blazing fire. And half-burnt the ship was left there, but the Trojans were driven in rout with a wondrous din, and the Danaans poured in among the hollow ships, and a ceaseless din arose. And as when from the high crest of a great mountain Zeus, that gathereth the lightnings, moveth a dense cloud away, and forth to view appear all mountain peaks, and high headlands, and glades, and from heaven breaketh open the infinite air; even so the Danaans, when they had thrust back from the ships consuming fire, had respite for a little time; howbeit there was no ceasing from war. For not yet were the Trojans driven in headlong rout by the Achaeans, dear to Ares, from the black ships, but still they sought to withstand them, and gave ground from the ships perforce.

Then man slew man of the chieftains as the fight was scattered. First the valiant son of Menoetius smote the thigh of Areilycus with a cast of his sharp spear at the moment when he turned to flee, and drave the bronze clean through; and the spear brake the bone, and he fell on his face on the ground. And warlike Menelaus thrust and smote Thoas on the breast, where it was left bare beside the shield, and loosed his limbs. And the son of Phyleus as he watched Amphiclus that was rushing upon him, proved quicker than his foe, and smote him upon the base of the leg, where a man's muscle is thickest; and round about the spear-point the sinews were rent apart; and darkness enfolded his eyes. Then of the sons of Nestor, the one, Antilochus, thrust at

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Ἄντιλοχος, λαπάρης δὲ διήλασε χάλκεον ἔγχος·
 ἤριπε δὲ προπάροιθε. Μάρις δ' αὐτοσχεδὰ δουρὶ
 Ἄντιλόχῳ ἐπόρουσε κασιγνήτοιο χολωθεῖς, 320
 στας πρόσθεν νέκυος· τοῦ δ' ἀντίθεος Θρασυμήδης
 ἔφθη ὀρεξάμενος πρὶν οὐτάσαι, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτεν,
 ὦμον ἄφαρ· πρυμνὸν δὲ βραχίονα δουρὸς ἀκωκὴ
 δρῦψ' ἀπὸ μυώνων, ἀπὸ δ' ὀστέον ἄχρις ἄραξε·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, κατὰ δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν. 325
 ὥς τῷ μὲν δοιοῖσι κασιγνήτοισι δαμέντε
 βήτην εἰς Ἑρεβος, Σαρπηδόνος ἐσθλοὶ ἐταῖροι,
 υἱὲς ἀκοντισταὶ Ἀμισωδάρου, ὅς ῥα Χίμαιραν
 θρέψεν ἀμαιομακέτην, πολέσιν κακὸν ἀνθρώποισιν.
 Αἴας δὲ Κλεόβουλον Ὀϊλιάδης ἐπορούσας 330
 ζῶν ἐλε, βλαφθέντα κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλὰ οἱ αὖθι
 λῦσε μένος, πλήξας ξίφει αὐχένα κωπήεντι.
 πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὅσσε
 ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.
 Πηνέλεως δὲ Λύκων τε συνέδραμον· ἔγχεσι μὲν γὰρ 335
 ἤμβροτον ἀλλήλων, μέλεον δ' ἠκόντισαν ἄμφω·
 τῷ δ' αὖτις ξιφέεσσι συνέδραμον. ἔνθα Λύκων μὲν
 ἱπποκόμου κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ καυλὸν¹
 φάσγανον ἐρραίσθη· ὁ δ' ὑπ' οὐατος αὐχένα θείινε
 Πηνέλεως, πᾶν δ' εἴσω ἔδν ξίφος, ἔσχεθε δ' οἶον 340
 δέρμα, παρηέρθη δὲ κάρη, ὑπέλυντο δὲ γυῖα.
 Μηριόνης δ' Ἀκάμαντα κιχεῖς ποσὶ καρπαλίμοισι.
 νύξ' ἵππων ἐπιβησόμενον κατὰ δεξιὸν ὦμον·
 ἤριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλὺς.

¹ καυλόν: καλόν.

Atymnius with his sharp spear, and drave the spear of bronze through his flank ; and he fell forward. But Maris, hard at hand, rushed upon Antilochus with his spear, wroth for his brother's sake, and took his stand before the dead ; howbeit godlike Thrasymedes was too quick for him, and forthwith ere his foe could thrust, smote upon his shoulder, and missed not ; but the point of the spear shore the base of the arm away from the muscles, and utterly brake asunder the bone ; and he fell with a thud, and darkness enfolded his eyes. So these twain, overcome by twain brethren, went their way to Erebus, goodly comrades of Sarpedon, spearmen sons of Amisodarus, him that reared the raging Chimaera, a bane to many men. And Aias, son of Oileus, leapt upon Cleobulus, and caught him alive, entangled in the throng ; but even there he loosed his might, smiting him upon the neck with his hilted sword. Thereat all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Then Peneleos and Lyco rushed together, for with their spears either had missed the other, and both had cast in vain ; but again they rushed together with their swords. Then Lyco let drive upon the horn of the helm with horse-hair crest, and the sword was shattered at the hilt ; but Peneleos smote him upon the neck beneath the ear, and all the blade sank in, so that naught but the skin held fast, and the head hung to one side, and his limbs were loosed. And Meriones with swift strides overtook Acamas, and thrust and smote him, even as he was mounting his car, upon the right shoulder ; and he fell from his car and down over his eyes a mist was shed. Then Idomeneus smote

Ἰδομενεὺς δ' Ἑρύμαντα κατὰ στόμα νηλεΐ χαλκῷ 345
 νύξε· τὸ δ' ἀντικρὺ δόρυ χάλκεον ἐξεπέρησε
 νέρθεν ὑπ' ἐγκεφάλαιο, κέασσε δ' ἄρ' ὅστέα λευκά·
 ἐκ δὲ τίναχθεν ὀδόντες, ἐνέπλησθεν δέ οἱ ἄμφω
 αἵματος ὀφθαλμοί· τὸ δ' ἀνὰ στόμα καὶ κατὰ ῥίνας
 πρῆσε χανών· θανάτου δὲ μέλαν νέφος ἀμφεκάλυψεν. 350

Οὗτοι ἄρ' ἡγεμόνες Δαναῶν ἔλον ἄνδρα ἕκαστος.
 ὥς δὲ λύκοι ἄρνεσσιν ἐπέχραον ἢ ἐρίφοισι
 σίνται, ὑπὲκ μῆλων αἰρεύμενοι, αἶ τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι
 ποιμένος ἀφραδίῃσι διέτμαγεν· οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες
 αἷψα διαρπάζουσιν ἀνάλκιδα θυμὸν ἐχούσας. 355
 ὥς Δαναοὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐπέχραον· οἱ δὲ φόβοιο
 δυσκελάδου μνήσαντο, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.

Αἴας δ' ὁ μέγας αἰὲν ἐφ' Ἑκτορι χαλκοκορυστή
 ἴετ' ἀκοντίσσαι· ὁ δὲ ἰδρεΐη πολέμοιο,
 ἀσπίδι ταυρεΐη κεκαλυμμένος εὐρέας ὤμους, 360
 σκέπτειτ' οὔιστων τε ῥοῖζον καὶ δοῦπον ἀκόντων.
 ἦ μὲν δὴ γίγνωσκε μάχης ἑτεραλκέα νίκην·
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ἀνέμιμνε, σάω δ' ἐρίηρας ἐταίρους.

᾽Ως δ' ὅτ' ἀπ' Οὐλύμπου νέφος ἔρχεται οὐρανὸν
 εἴσω

αἰθέρος ἐκ δίης, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς λαίλαπα τείνῃ, 365
 ὥς τῶν ἐκ νηῶν γένητο ἰαχὴ τε φόβος τε,
 οὐδὲ κατὰ μοῖραν πέραον πάλιν. Ἑκτορα δ' ἵπποι
 ἔκφερον ὠκύποδες σὺν τεύχεσι, λείπε δὲ λαὸν
 Τρωϊκόν, οὓς ἀέκοντας ὀρυκτὴ τάφρος ἔρυκε.
 πολλοὶ δ' ἐν τάφρῳ ἐρυσάρματες ὠκέες ἵπποι 370
 ἄξαντ' ἐν πρώτῳ ῥύμῳ λίπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

Erymas upon the mouth with a thrust of the pitiless bronze, and clean through passed the spear of bronze beneath the brain, and clavé asunder the white bones ; and his teeth were shaken out, and both his eyes were filled with blood ; and up through mouth and nostrils he spurted blood as he gaped, and a black cloud of death enfolded him.

These, then, leaders of the Danaans, slew each his man. And as murderous wolves fall upon lambs or kids, choosing them from out the flocks, when through the witlessness of the shepherd they are scattered among the mountains, and the wolves seeing it, forthwith harry the young whose hearts know naught of valour ; even so the Danaans fell upon the Trojans, and they bethought them of ill-sounding flight, and forgot their furious valour.

And the great Aias was ever fain to cast his spear at Hector, harnessed in bronze, but he in his cunning of war, his broad shoulders covered with shield of bull's-hide, ever watched the whirring of arrows and the hurtling of spears. In sooth he knew the tide of victory was turning, but even so he abode, and sought to save his trusty comrades.

And as when from Olympus a cloud fareth toward heaven out of the bright air, when Zeus spreadeth forth the tempest, even so from the ships came the shouting and the rout of these ; nor was it in good order that they crossed the trench again. Hector verily did his swift-footed horses bear forth with his battle-gear, and he left the hosts of Troy, whom the digged trench held back against their will. And in the trench many pairs of swift horses, drawers of chariots, brake the pole at the end, and left the chariots of their lords. But Patroclus followed after,

HOMER

Πάτροκλος δ' ἔπετο σφεδανὸν Δαναοῖσι κελεύων,
 Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων· οἱ δὲ ἰαχῇ τε φόβῳ τε
 πάσας πλησαν ὁδοὺς, ἐπεὶ ἄρ' τμάγεν· ὕψι δ' ἀέλλη
 σκίδναθ' ὑπὸ νεφέων, τανύοντο δὲ μώνυχες ἵπποι 375
 ἄψορρον προτὶ ἄστνυ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἦ πλεῖστον ὀρινόμενον ἶδε λαόν,
 τῇ ῥ' ἔχ' ὁμοκλήσας· ὑπὸ δ' ἄξοσι φῶτες ἔπιπτον
 πρηγέες ἐξ ὀχέων, δίφροι δ' ἀνακυμβαλίαζον.

ἀντικρὺ δ' ἄρα τάφρον ὑπέρθορον ὠκέες ἵπποι 380

ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηλῆϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα,¹
 πρόσσω ἰέμενοι, ἐπὶ δ' Ἑκτορι κέκλετο θυμός·
 ἴετο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὠκέες ἵπποι.

ὥς δ' ὑπὸ λαίλαπι πᾶσα κελαινὴ βέβριθε χθὼν
 ἡματ' ὀπωρινῶ, ὅτε λαβρότατον χέει ὕδωρ 385

Ζεὺς, ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἀνδρεσσι κοτεσσάμενος χαλεπήνη,
 οἱ βίῃ εἰν ἀγορῇ σκολιάς κρίνωσι θέμιστας,
 ἐκ δὲ δίκην ἐλάσσωσι, θεῶν ὅπιν οὐκ ἀλέγοντες·

τῶν δέ τε πάντες μὲν ποταμοὶ πλήθουσι ῥέοντες,
 πολλὰς δὲ κλιτῦς τότε ἀποτμήγουσι χαράδραι, 390

ἐς δ' ἄλα πορφυρέην μεγάλη στενάχουσι ῥέουσαι
 ἐξ ὀρέων ἐπὶ κάρ, μινύθει δέ τε ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων·
 ὥς ἵπποι Τρῳαὶ μεγάλα στενάχοντο θέουσαι.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πρῶτας ἐπέκερσε φάλαγγας,
 ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἔεργε παλιμπετές, οὐδὲ πόλῃος 395

εἶα ἰεμένους ἐπιβαινέμεν, ἀλλὰ μεσηγὺ
 νηῶν καὶ ποταμοῦ καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῦ

¹ Line 381 is omitted in most mss.

calling fiercely to the Danaans, with purpose of evil toward the Trojans, while they with shouting and in flight filled all the ways, now that their ranks were broken; and on high a cloud of dust was spread up beneath the clouds, and the single-hoofed horses strained back toward the city from the ships and the huts. And Patroclus, wheresoever he saw the greatest throng huddled in rout, thither would he drive with shouting; and beneath his axle-trees men kept falling headlong from their cars, and the chariots were overturned. And straight over the trench leapt the swift horses—the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Peleus—in their onward flight, and against Hector did the heart of Patroclus urge him on, for he was fain to smite him; but his swift horses ever bare Hector forth. And even as beneath a tempest the whole black earth is oppressed, on a day in harvest-time, when Zeus poureth forth rain most violently, whenso in anger he waxeth wroth against men that by violence give crooked judgments in the place of gathering, and drive justice out, recking not of the vengeance of the gods; and all their rivers flow in flood, and many a hillside do the torrents furrow deeply, and down to the dark sea they rush headlong from the mountains with a mighty roar, and the tilled fields of men are wasted; even so mighty was the roar of the mares of Troy as they sped on.

But when Patroclus had cut off the foremost battalions, he hemmed them back again towards the ships and would not suffer them for all their eagerness to set foot in the city, but in the mid space between the ships and the river and the high wall he rushed among them and slew them, and got him

HOMER

κτεῖνε μεταΐσσων, πολέων δ' ἀπετίνυτο ποιμήν.
 ἔνθ' ἦ τοι Πρόνοον πρῶτον βάλε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
 στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα· 400
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δὲ Θέστορα, Ἥνοπος υἱόν,
 δεύτερον ὀρμηθεῖς· ὁ μὲν εὐξέστω ἐνὶ δίφρῳ
 ἦστο ἀλείς· ἐκ γὰρ πλήγη φρένας, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν
 ἦνία ἤϊχθησαν—ὁ δ' ἔγχεϊ νύξε παραστάς
 γναθμὸν δεξιτερόν, διὰ δ' αὐτοῦ πείρεν ὀδόντων, 405
 ἔλκε δὲ δουρὸς ἐλὼν ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος, ὥς ὅτε τις φῶς
 πέτρη ἐπὶ προβλήτι καθήμενος ἱερὸν ἰχθύν
 ἐκ πόντοιο θύραζε λίνῳ καὶ ἥνοπι χαλκῷ·
 ὥς ἔλκ' ἐκ δίφροιο κεχηνάτα δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
 καὶ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ στόμ' ἔωσε· πεσόντα δέ μιν λίπε
 θυμός. 410

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἑρύλαον ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ
 μέσσην κακὴν κεφαλὴν· ἦ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη
 ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐπὶ γαίῃ
 κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής.
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἑρύμαντα καὶ Ἀμφοτερόν καὶ
 Ἐπάλτην, 415

Τληπόλεμόν τε Δαμαστορίδην Ἐχίον τε Πύριν τε,
 Ἰφέα τ' Εὐπιπόν τε καὶ Ἀργεάδην Πολύμηλον,
 πάντας ἐπασσυντέρους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ.

Σαρπηδὼν δ' ὥς οὖν ἴδ' ἀμιτροχίτωνας ἐταίρους
 χέρσ' ὑπο Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο δαμέντας, 420
 κέκλετ' ἄρ' ἀντιθέοισι καθαπτόμενος Λυκίοισιν·
 “αἰδώς, ὦ Λύκιοι· πόσε φεύγετε; νῦν θεοὶ ἔστε·
 ἀντήσω γὰρ ἐγὼ τοῦδ' ἀνέρος, ὅφρα δαείω

¹ The fish was regarded as sacred, perhaps as living in an element in which men cannot live. Reference may be made to Frazer, *Pausanias* iv. 153 f.

² Possibly we should take the verb as indicative, and read 194

vengeance for many a slain comrade. There verily he first smote Pronous with a cast of his bright spear, upon the breast where it was left bare beside the shield, and loosed his limbs ; and he fell with a thud. Next upon Thestor, son of Enòps, he rushed. Crouching he sat in his polished car, for his wits were distraught with terror, and the reins had slipped from his hands, but Patroclus drew nigh to him, and smote him upon the right jaw with his spear, and drave it through his teeth ; and he laid hold of the spear and dragged him over the chariot-rim, as when a man sitting upon a jutting rock draggeth to land a sacred¹ fish from out the sea, with line and gleaming hook of bronze ; even so on the bright spear dragged he him agape from out the car, and cast him down upon his face ; and life left him as he fell. Then as Erylaus rushed upon him, he smote him full upon the head with a stone, and his head was wholly cloven asunder within the heavy helmet ; and he fell headlong upon the earth, and death, that slayeth the spirit, was shed about him. Thereafter Erymas and Amphoterus, and Epaltes, and Tlepolemus, son of Damastor, and Echius and Pyris, and Ipheus and Evippus, and Polymelus, son of Argeas, all these one after another he brought down to the bounteous earth.

But when Sarpedon saw his comrades, that wear the tunic ungirt, being laid low beneath the hands of Patroclus, son of Menoetius, he called aloud, upbraiding the godlike Lycians : “ Shame, ye Lycians, whither do ye flee ? Now be ye swift to fight² ; for I myself will meet this man, that I may

the sentence as an indignant question, “ Now are ye swift ? ” *i.e.*, in flight. Yet *cf.* 494.

HOMER

ὅς τις ὅδε κρατέει καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἔοργε
Τρῶας, ἐπεὶ πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν γούνατ'
ἔλυσεν."

425

Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἐξ ὀχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἄλτο χαμᾶζε.
Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν, ἐπεὶ ἶδεν, ἔκθορε δίφρου.
οἱ δ' ὥς τ' αἰγυπιοὶ γαμψώνυχες ἀγκυλοχεῖλαι
πέτρῃ ἐφ' ὑψηλῇ μεγάλα κλάζοντε μάχωνται,
ὥς οἱ κεκλήγοντες ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν.

430

τοὺς δὲ ἰδὼν ἐλέησε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω,

Ἡρην δὲ προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἄλοχόν τε¹

"ὦ μοι ἐγών, ὃ τέ μοι Σαρπηδόνα, φίλτατον
ἀνδρῶν,

μοῖρ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο δαμῆναι.

διχθὰ δέ μοι κραδίη μέμονε φρεσὶν ὀρμαίνοντι,

435

ἢ μιν ζῶν ἐόντα μάχης ἄπο δακρυόεσσης

θείῳ ἀναρπάξας Λυκίης ἐν πίονι δήμῳ,

ἢ ἤδη ὑπὸ χερσὶ Μενoitιάδαο δαμάσσω."

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἡρῇ.

"αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.

440

ἄνδρα θνητὸν ἐόντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ,

ἃψ ἐθέλεις θανάτοιο δυσηχέος ἐξαναλῦσαι;

ἔρδ'· ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι.

ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν·

αἶ κε ζῶν πέμψῃς Σαρπηδόνα ὅνδε δόμονδε,

445

φράζεο μή τις ἔπειτα θεῶν ἐθέλῃσι καὶ ἄλλος

πέμπειν ὃν φίλον υἱὸν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης·

πολλοὶ γὰρ περὶ ἄστῳ μέγα Πριάμοιο μάχονται

υἱέες ἀθανάτων, τοῖσιν κότον αἰνὸν ἐνήσεις.

ἀλλ' εἴ τοι φίλος ἐστί, τεὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἦτορ,

450

ἦ τοι μὲν μιν ἕασον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ

¹ Lines 432-458 were omitted by Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 424-451

know who he is that prevaiileth here, and verily hath wrought the Trojans much mischief, seeing he hath loosed the knees of many men and goodly."

He spake, and leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground. And Patroclus, over against him, when he beheld him, sprang from his chariot. And as vultures crooked of talon and curved of beak fight with loud cries upon a high rock, even so with cries rushed they one against the other. And the son of crooked-counselling Cronos took pity when he saw them, and spake to Hera, his sister and his wife: "Ah, woe is me, for that it is fated that Sarpedon, dearest of men to me, be slain by Patroclus, son of Menoetius! And in twofold wise is my heart divided in counsel as I ponder in my thought whether I shall snatch him up while yet he liveth and set him afar from the tearful war in the rich land of Lycia, or whether I shall slay him now beneath the hands of the son of Menoetius."

Then ox-eyed queenly Hera answered him: "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from dolorous death? Do as thou wilt; but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart: if thou send Sarpedon living to his house, bethink thee lest hereafter some other god also be minded to send his own dear son away from the fierce conflict; for many there be fighting around the great city of Priam that are sons of the immortals, and among the gods wilt thou send dread wrath. But and if he be dear to thee, and thine heart be grieved, suffer thou him verily to be slain in the fierce conflict beneath the hands

HOMER

χέρσ' ὑπο Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο δαμῆναι·
αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν δὴ τὸν γε λίπη ψυχὴ τε καὶ αἰών,
πέμπειν μιν Θάνατόν τε φέρειν καὶ νήδυμον ὕπνον,
εἰς ὃ κε δὴ Λυκίης εὐρείης δῆμον ἴκωνται· 455
ἔνθα ἑ ταρχύσουσι κασίγνητοὶ τε ἔται τε
τύμβω τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων·”

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·
αἵματοέσσας δὲ ψιάδας κατέχευεν ἔραζε
παῖδα φίλον τιμῶν, τὸν οἱ Πάτροκλος ἔμελλε 460
φθίσειν ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβώλακι, τηλόθι πάτρης.

Οἱ δ’ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ’ ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
ἔνθ’ ἦ τοι Πάτροκλος ἀγακλειτὸν Θρασύμηλον,¹
ὃς ῥ’ ἡὺς θεράπων Σαρπηδόνοσ ἦεν ἄνακτος,
τὸν βάλε νείαιραν κατὰ γαστέρα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα. 465
Σαρπηδὼν δ’ αὐτοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
δεύτερος ὀρμηθεὶς, ὃ δὲ Πήδασον οὔτασεν ἵππον
ἔγχεϊ δεξιὸν ὦμον· ὃ δ’ ἔβραχε θυμὸν αἰσθων,
καδ δὲ πέσ’ ἐν κονίησι μακῶν, ἀπὸ δ’ ἔπτατο θυμός.
τὼ δὲ διαστήτην, κρίκε δε ζυγόν, ἡνία δέ σφι 470
σύγχυτ’, ἐπεὶ δὴ κεῖτο παρήγορος ἐν κονίησι.
τοῖο μὲν Αὐτομέδων δουρικλυτὸς εὔρετο τέκμωρ·
σπασσάμενος τανύηκες ἄορ παχέος παρὰ μηροῦ,
αἰξας ἀπέκοψε παρήγορον οὐδὲ μάτησε,
τὼ δ’ ἰθυνθήτην, ἐν δὲ ῥυτῆρσι τάνυσθεν· 475
τὼ δ’ αὖτις συνίτην ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο.

“Ἐνθ’ αὖ Σαρπηδὼν μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
Πατρόκλου δ’ ὑπὲρ ὦμον ἀριστερόν ἤλυθ’ ἀκωκῇ
ἔγχεος, οὐδ’ ἔβαλ’ αὐτόν· ὃ δ’ ὕστερος ὄρνυτο χαλκῷ
Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ’ οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἐκφυγε χειρός, 480

¹ Θρασύμηλον : Θρασύδημον.

of Patroclus, son of Menoetius ; but when his soul and life have left him, then send thou Death and sweet Sleep to bear him away until they come to the land of wide Lycia ; and there shall his brethren and his kinsfolk give him burial with mound and pillar ; for this is the due of the dead."

So spake she, and the father of men and gods failed not to hearken. Howbeit he shed bloody rain-drops on the earth, shewing honour to his dear son—his own son whom Patroclus was about to slay in the deep-soiled land of Troy, far from his native land.

Now when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then verily did Patroclus smite glorious Thrasymelus, that was the valiant squire of the prince Sarpedon ; him he smote on the lower belly, and loosed his limbs. But Sarpedon missed him with his bright spear, as in turn he set upon him, but smote with his spear the horse Pedasus on the right shoulder ; and the horse shrieked aloud as he gasped forth his life, and down he fell in the dust with a moan, and his spirit flew from him. But the other twain reared this way and that, and the yoke creaked, and above them the reins were entangled, when the trace-horse lay low in the dust. Howbeit for this did Automedon, famed for his spear, find him a remedy ; drawing his long sword from beside his stout thigh, he sprang forth and cut loose the trace-horse, and faltered not, and the other two were righted, and strained at the reins ; and the two warriors came together again in soul-devouring strife.

Then again Sarpedon missed with his bright spear, and over the left shoulder of Patroclus went the point of the spear and smote him not. But Patroclus in turn rushed on with the bronze, and not in vain

ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' ἔνθ' ἄρα τε φρένες ἔρχεται ἀμφ' ἀδινὸν
κῆρ.

ἤριπε δ' ὥς ὅτε τις δρυς ἤριπεν ἢ ἀχερωΐς,
ἡὲ πίτυς βλωθρή, τήν τ' οὔρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες
ἐξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήϊον εἶναι·
ὥς ὁ πρόσθ' ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κείμευ ταυνοσθεῖς, 485
βεβρυχώς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἵματοέσσης.
ἦϋτε ταῦρον ἔπεφνε λέων ἀγέληφι μετελθών,
αἰθωνα μεγάλθυμον, ἐν εἰλιπόδεσσι βόεσσι,
ᾧλετό τε στενάχων ὑπὸ γαμφηλῇσι λέοντος,
ὥς ὑπὸ Πατρόκλῳ Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστάων 490
κτεινόμενος μενέαινε, φίλον δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον·
“Γλαῦκε πέπον, πολεμιστὰ μετ' ἀνδράσι, νῦν σε
μάλα χρὴ

αἰχμητήν τ' ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν·
νῦν τοι ἐελδέσθω πόλεμος κακός, εἰ θεός ἐσσι.
πρῶτα μὲν ὄτρυνον Λυκίων ἡγήτορας ἄνδρας, 495
πάντῃ ἐποιχόμενος, Σαρπηδόνης ἀμφιμάχεσθαι·
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα καὶ αὐτὸς ἐμεῦ πέρι μάρναο χαλκῷ.
σοὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ ἔπειτα κατηφείη καὶ ὄνειδος
ἔσσομαι ἤματα πάντα διαμπερές, εἴ κέ μ' Ἀχαιοὶ
τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα. 500
ἀλλ' ἔχεο κρατερῶς, ὄτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἅπαντα.”

“Ὡς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψεν
ὀφθαλμοὺς ῥινὰς θ'· ὁ δὲ λαὸς ἐν στήθεσι βαίνων
ἐκ χροὸς ἔλκε δόρυ, προτὶ δὲ φρένες αὐτῷ ἔποντο.¹
τοιοῦ δ' ἅμα ψυχὴν τε καὶ ἔγχεος ἐξέρυσ' αἰχμὴν. 505
Μυρμιδόνες δ' αὐτοῦ σχέθον ἵππους φυσιόωντας,
ιεμένους φοβέεσθαι, ἐπεὶ λίπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

¹ ἔποντο: ἔχοντο Aristarchus.

did the shaft speed from his hand, but smote his foe where the midriff is set close about the throbbing heart. And he fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber; even so before his horses and chariot he lay outstretched, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And as a lion cometh into the midst of a herd and slayeth a bull, tawny and high of heart amid the kine of trailing gait, and with a groan he perisheth beneath the jaws of the lion; even so beneath Patroclus did the leader of the Lycian shieldmen struggle in death; and he called by name his dear comrade: "Dear Glaucus, warrior amid men of war, now in good sooth it behoveth thee to quit thee as a spearman and a dauntless warrior; now be evil war thy heart's desire, if indeed thou art swift to fight. First fare thou up and down everywhere, and urge on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter thyself do battle with the bronze in my defence. For to thee even in time to come shall I be a reproach and a hanging of the head, all thy days continually, if so be the Achaeans shall spoil me of my armour, now that I am fallen amid the gathering of the ships. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him, his eyes alike and his nostrils; and Patroclus, setting his foot upon his breast, drew the spear from out the flesh, and the midriff followed therewith; and at the one moment he drew forth the spear-point and the soul of Sarpedon. And the Myrmidons stayed there the snorting horses, that were fain to flee now that they had left the chariot of their lords.

HOMER

Γλαύκῳ δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος γένετο φθογγῆς αἶοντι·
 ὠρίνθη δέ οἱ ἦτορ, ὃ τ' οὐ δύνατο προσαμῦναι.
 χειρὶ δ' ἐλὼν ἐπίεξε βραχίονα· τείρε γὰρ αὐτὸν 510
 ἔλκος, ὃ δὴ μιν Τεῦκρος ἐπεσσύμενον βάλεν ἰῶ
 τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο, ἀρὴν ἐτάροισιν ἀμύνων.
 εὐχόμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἐκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι·
 “ κλυθι, ἄναξ, ὅς που Λυκίης ἐν πίοις δῆμῳ
 εἰς ἣ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ· δύνασαι δὲ σὺ πάντοσ' ἀκούειν 515
 ἀνέρι κηδομένῳ, ὥς νῦν ἐμὲ κῆδος ἰκάνει.
 ἔλκος μὲν γὰρ ἔχω τόδε καρτερόν, ἀμφὶ δέ μοι χεῖρ
 ὀξείης ὀδύνῃσιν ἐλήλαται, οὐδέ μοι αἶμα
 τερσῆναι δύναται, βαρύθει δέ μοι ὤμος ὑπ' αὐτοῦ·
 ἔγχος δ' οὐ δύναμαι σχεῖν ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ μάχεσθαι 520
 ἐλθὼν δυσμενέεσσιν. ἀνὴρ δ' ὤριστος ὄλωλε,
 Σαρπηδῶν, Διὸς υἱός· ὃ δ' οὐδ' οὐ παιδὸς ἀμύνει.
 ἀλλὰ σύ πέρ μοι, ἄναξ, τόδε καρτερόν ἔλκος ἄκεσσαι,
 κοίμησον δ' ὀδύνας, δὸς δὲ κράτος, ὅφρ' ἐτάροισι
 κεκλόμενος Λυκίοισιν ἐποτρύνῃς πολεμίζειν, 525
 αὐτός τ' ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθνηῶτι μάχωμαι.”
 “Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος
 Ἀπόλλων.
 αὐτίκα παῦσ' ὀδύνας, ἀπὸ δ' ἔλκεος ἀργαλέοιο
 αἶμα μέλαν τέρσηνε, μένος δέ οἱ ἔμβαλε θυμῷ.
 Γλαῦκος δ' ἔγνω ᾗσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ γήθησέν τε, 530
 ὅττι οἱ ὥκ' ἤκουσε μέγας θεὸς εὐξαμένοιο.
 πρῶτα μὲν ὄτρυνεν Λυκίων ἡγήτορας ἄνδρας,
 πάντῃ ἐποικόμενος, Σαρπηδόνοσ' ἀμφιμάχεσθαι·
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα μετὰ Τρῳᾶς κίε μακρὰ βιβάσθων,
 Πουλυδάμαντ' ἐπὶ Πανθοῖδην καὶ Ἀγήνορα δῖον, 535
 202

But upon Glaucus came dread grief as he heard the voice of Sarpedon, and his heart was stirred, for that he availed not to succour him. And with his hand he caught and pressed his arm, for his wound tormented him, the wound that Teucer, while warding off destruction from his comrades, had dealt him with his arrow as he rushed upon the high wall. Then in prayer he spake to Apollo, that smiteth afar : " Hear me, O king that art haply in the rich land of Lycia or haply in Troy, but everywhere hast power to hearken unto a man that is in sorrow, even as now sorrow is come upon me. For I have this grievous wound and mine arm on this side and on that is shot through with sharp pangs, nor can the blood be staunched ; and my shoulder is made heavy with the wound, and I avail not to grasp my spear firmly, neither to go and fight with the foe-men. And a man far the noblest hath perished, even Sarpedon, the son of Zeus ; and he succoureth not his own child. Howbeit, do thou, O king, heal me of this grievous wound, and lull my pains, and give me might, that I may call to my comrades, the Lycians, and urge them on to fight, and myself do battle about the body of him that is fallen in death."

So spake he in prayer, and Phoebus Apollo heard him. Forthwith he made his pains to cease, and staunched the black blood that flowed from his grievous wound, and put might into his heart. And Glaucus knew in his mind, and was glad that the great god had quickly heard his prayer. First fared he up and down everywhere and urged on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter went with long strides into the midst of the Trojans, unto Polydamas, son of Panthous, and goodly Agenor,

βῆ δὲ μετ' Αἰνείαν τε καὶ Ἑκτορα χαλκοκορυστήν,
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “Ἑκτορ, νῦν δὴ πάγχυ λελασμένος εἰς ἐπικούρων,
 οἱ σέθεν εἵνεκα τῆλε φίλων καὶ πατρίδος αἷης
 θυμὸν ἀποφθινύθουσι· σὺ δ' οὐκ ἐθέλεις ἐπαμύνειν. 540
 κείται Σαρπηδών, Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστάων,
 ὃς Λυκίην εἵρυτο δίκησί τε καὶ σθένει ᾧ·
 τὸν δ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλῳ δάμασ' ἔγχεϊ χάλκεος Ἄρης.
 ἀλλά, φίλοι, πάρσστητε, νεμεσσήθητε δὲ θυμῷ,
 μὴ ἀπὸ τεύχε' ἔλωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρὸν 545
 Μυρμιδόνες, Δαναῶν κεχολωμένοι ὅσσοι ὄλοντο,
 τοὺς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἐπέφνομεν ἐγχείησιν.”
 Ὡς ἔφατο, Τρῶας δὲ κατὰ κρῆθην λάβε πένθος
 ἄσχετον, οὐκ ἐπιεικτόν, ἐπεὶ σφισιν ἔρμα πόληος
 ἔσκε καὶ ἀλλοδαπὸς περ ἐὼν· πολέες γὰρ ἄμ' αὐτῷ 550
 λαοὶ ἔποντ', ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι·
 βὰν δ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν λεληημένοι· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν
 Ἑκτωρ χωόμενος Σαρπηδόνοιο. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 ὦρσε Μενoitιάδεω Πατροκλῆος λάσιον κῆρ·
 Αἴαντε πρῶτῳ προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτῷ. 555
 “Αἴαντε, νῦν σφῶϊν ἀμύνεσθαι φίλον ἔστω,
 οἰοί περ πάρος ἦτε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, ἧ καὶ ἀρείους.
 κείται ἀνὴρ ὃς πρῶτος ἐσήλατο τείχος Ἀχαιῶν,
 Σαρπηδών· ἀλλ' εἴ μιν ἀεικισσαίμεθ' ἐλόντες,
 τεύχεά τ' ὥμοιιν ἀφελοίμεθα, καὶ τιν' ἐταίρων 560
 αὐτοῦ ἀμυνομένων δαμασαίμεθα νηλεῖ χαλκῷ.”

and he went after Aeneas, and after Hector, harnessed in bronze. And he came up to him and spake winged words, saying : " Hector, now in good sooth art thou utterly forgetful of the allies, that for thy sake far from their friends and their native land are wasting their lives away, yet thou carest not to aid them. Low lies Sarpedon, leader of the Lycian shieldmen, he that guarded Lycia by his judgments and his might. Him hath brazen Ares laid low beneath the spear of Patroclus. Nay, friends, take your stand beside him, and have indignation in heart, lest the Myrmidons strip him of his armour and work shame upon his corpse, being wroth for the sake of all the Danaans that have perished, whom we slew with our spears at the swift ships."

So spake he, and the Trojans were utterly seized with grief, unbearable, overpowering ; for Sarpedon was ever the stay of their city, albeit he was a stranger from afar ; for much people followed with him, and among them he was himself pre-eminent in fight. And they made straight for the Danaans full eagerly, and Hector led them, in wrath for Sarpedon's sake. But the Achaeans were urged on by Patroclus, of the shaggy heart, son of Menoetius. To the twain Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager : " Ye twain Aiantes, now be it your will to ward off the foe, being of such valour as of old ye were amid warriors, or even braver. Low lies the man that was first to leap within the wall of the Achaeans, even Sarpedon. Nay, let us seek to take him, and work shame upon his body, and strip the armour from his shoulders, and many a one of his comrades that seek to defend his body let us slay with the pitiless bronze."

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“Ὡς ἔφαθ’ οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέαινον.
οἱ δ’ ἐπεὶ ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντο φάλαγγας,
Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Μυρμιδόνες καὶ Ἀχαιοί,
σύμβαλον ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθνηῶτι μάχεσθαι 565
δεινὸν αὖσαντες· μέγα δ’ ἔβραχε τεύχεα φωτῶν.
Ζεὺς δ’ ἐπὶ νύκτ’ ὅλοῃν τάνυσσε κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ,
ὄφρα φίλῳ περὶ παιδὶ μάχης ὀλοὸς πόνος εἴη.

ᾧσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοὺς·
βλήτο γὰρ οὐ τι κάκιστος ἀνὴρ μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν 570

υἱὸς Ἀγακλῆος μεγαθύμου, δῖος Ἑπειγεύς,
ὃς ῥ’ ἐν Βουδείῳ εὖ ναιομένῳ ἦνασσε
τὸ πρὶν· ἀτὰρ τότε γ’ ἐσθλὸν ἀνεψιὸν ἐξεναρίξας
ἐς Πηλῇ ἰκέτευσε καὶ ἐς Θέτιν ἀργυρόπεζαν·

οἱ δ’ ἄμ’ Ἀχιλλῇ ῥῆξήνορι πέμπον ἔπεσθαι 575
Ἴλιον εἰς εὖπωλον, ἵνα Τρῶεσσι μάχοιτο.

τόν ῥα τόθ’ ἀπτόμενον νέκυος βάλε φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ
χερμαδίῳ κεφαλῇ· ἡ δ’ ἀνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη
ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ὁ δ’ ἄρα πρηγνῆς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ
κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής. 580

Πατρόκλῳ δ’ ἄρ’ ἄχος γένετο φθιμένου ἐτάριοιο,
ἴθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων ἴρηκι ἐοικῶς
ὠκέϊ, ὃς τ’ ἐφόβησε κολοιοὺς τε ψῆράς τε·
ὥς ἰθὺς Λυκίων, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε,
ἔσσο καὶ Τρώων, κεχόλωσο δὲ κῆρ ἐτάριοιο. 585

καὶ ῥ’ ἔβαλε Σθενέλαον, Ἰθαιμένεος φίλον υἱόν,
αὐχένα χερμαδίῳ, ῥῆξεν δ’ ἀπὸ τοιοῦ τένοντας.
χώρησαν δ’ ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ.
ὄσση δ’ αἰγανέης ῥιπὴ ταναοῖο τέτυκται,

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So spake he, and they even of themselves were eager to ward off the foe. Then when on both sides they had made strong their battalions, the Trojans and Lycians, and the Myrmidons and Achaeans, they joined battle to fight for the body of him that was fallen in death, with terrible shouting ; and loud rang the harness of men. And Zeus drew baneful night over the mighty conflict, that around his dear son might be waged the baneful toil of war.

And first the Trojans drave back the bright-eyed Achaeans, for smitten was a man in no wise the worst among the Myrmidons, even the son of great-souled Agacles, goodly Epeigeus, that was king in well-peopled Budeum of old, but when he had slain a goodly man of his kin, to Peleus he came as a suppliant, and to silver-footed Thetis ; and they sent him to follow with Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, to Ilios, famed for its horses, that he might fight with the Trojans. Him, as he was laying hold of the corpse, glorious Hector smote upon the head with a stone ; and his head was wholly cloven asunder within the heavy helmet, and he fell headlong upon the corpse, and death, that slayeth the spirit, was shed about him. Then over Patroclus came grief for his slain comrade, and he charged through the foremost fighters like a fleet falcon that driveth in flight daws and starlings ; even so straight against the Lycians, O Patroclus, master of horsemen, and against the Trojans didst thou charge, and thy heart was full of wrath for thy comrade. And he smote Sthenelaus, the dear son of Ithaemenes, on the neck with a stone, and brake away therefrom the sinews ; and the foremost fighters and glorious Hector gave ground. Far as is the flight of a long javelin, that

ἦν ρά τ' ἀνὴρ ἀφ' ἑῷ πειρώμενος ἢ ἐν ἀέθλῳ 590
 ἢ καὶ ἐν πολέμῳ, δηῖων ὑπο θυμοραϊστέων,
 τόσσον ἐχώρησαν Τρῶες, ὥσαντο δ' Ἀχαιοί.
 Γλαῦκος δὲ πρῶτος, Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστῶν,
 ἐτράπετ', ἔκτεινεν δὲ Βαθυκλῆα μεγάλθυμον, 595
 Χάλκωνος φίλον υἱόν, ὃς Ἑλλάδι οἰκία ναίων
 ὄλβῳ τε πλούτῳ τε μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσι.
 τὸν μὲν ἄρα Γλαῦκος στήθεος μέσον οὐτάσε δουρὶ
 στρεφθεὶς ἐξαπίνης, ὅτε μιν κατέμαρπτε διώκων·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· πυκινὸν δ' ἄχος ἔλλαβ'
 Ἀχαιοὺς,
 ὥς ἔπεσ' ἐσθλὸς ἀνὴρ· μέγα δὲ Τρῶες κεχάροντο, 600
 στὰν δ' ἄμφ' αὐτὸν ἰόντες ἀολλέες· οὐδ' ἄρ' Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἀλκῆς ἐξελάθοντο, μένος δ' ἰθὺς φέρον αὐτῶν.
 ἔνθ' αὖ Μηριόνης Τρώων ἔλεν ἄνδρα κορυστήν,
 Λαόγονον, θρασὺν υἱὸν Ὀνήτορος, ὃς Διὸς ἱρεὺς
 Ἰδαίου ἐτέτυκτο, θεὸς δ' ὥς τίετο δῆμῳ. 605
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὐατος· ὦκα δὲ θυμὸς
 ὥχετ' ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἶλεν.
 Αἰνείας δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον ἤκεν·
 ἔλπετο γὰρ τεύξεσθαι ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντος.
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος· 610
 πρόσσω γὰρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ' ἐξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρὸν
 οὐδὲ ἐνισκίμφθη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμήχθη
 ἔγχος· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης.¹
 [αἶχμῃ δ' Αἰνείας κραδαινομένη κατὰ γαίης²
 ὥχετ', ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὄρουσεν.] 615
 Αἰνείας δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐχώσατο φώνησέν τε·

¹ Line 613 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 614 f. are omitted in most mss. They are enclosed in brackets, since they but repeat the content of the preceding lines.

a man casteth, making trial of his strength, in a contest, haply, or in war beneath the press of murderous foemen, even so far did the Trojans draw back, and the Achaeans drave them. And Glaucus first, the leader of the Lycian shieldmen, turned him about, and slew great-souled Bathycles, the dear son of Chalcon, him that had his abode in Hellas, and for wealth and substance was pre-eminent among the Myrmidons. Him did Glaucus smite full upon the breast with a thrust of his spear, turning suddenly upon him, when the other was about to overtake him in pursuit. And he fell with a thud, and sore grief gat hold of the Achaeans, for that a good man was fallen ; but mightily did the Trojans rejoice. And they came in throngs and took their stand about him, nor did the Achaeans forget their valour, but bare their might straight toward the foe. Then Meriones slew a warrior of the Trojans, in full armour, Laogonus, the bold son of Onetor, one that was priest of Idaean Zeus, and was honoured of the folk even as a god : him he smote beneath the jaw under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness gat hold of him. And Aeneas cast at Meriones his spear of bronze, for he hoped to smite him as he advanced under cover of his shield. But Meriones, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze ; for he stooped forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered ; howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. [And the lance of Aeneas sank quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his mighty hand.] Then Aeneas waxed wroth at heart, and spake, saying : “ Meriones, full soon, for

HOMER

“Μηριόνη, τάχα κέν σε καὶ ὀρχηστήν περ ἔοντα
ἔγχος ἐμὸν κατέπαυσε διαμπερές, εἴ σ’ ἔβαλόν περ.”

Τὸν δ’ αὖ Μηριόνης δουρικλυτὸς ἀντίον ἠΐδα·

“Αἰνεΐα, χαλεπὸν σε καὶ ἴφθιμόν περ ἔοντα 620
πάντων ἀνθρώπων σβέσσαι μένος, ὃς κέ σευ ἄντα
ἔλθῃ ἀμυνόμενος· θνητὸς δέ νυ καὶ σὺ τέτυξαι.

εἰ καὶ ἐγὼ σε βάλοιμι τυχὼν μέσον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
αἰψά κε καὶ κρατερός περ ἔων καὶ χερσὶ πεποισῶς
εὖχος ἐμοὶ δοίης, ψυχὴν δ’ Ἀΐδι κλυτοπόλῳ.” 625

“Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ’ ἐνένιπε Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός·

“Μηριόνη, τί σὺ ταῦτα καὶ ἐσθλὸς ἔων ἀγορεύεις;
ὦ πέπον, οὗ τοι Τρῶες ὄνειδείους ἐπέεσσι
νεκροῦ χωρήσουσι· πάρος τινὰ γαῖα καθέξει.

ἐν γὰρ χερσὶ τέλος πολέμου, ἐπέων δ’ ἐνὶ βουλῇ· 630
τῷ οὗ τι χρὴ μῦθον ὀφέλλειν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἦρχ’, ὁ δ’ ἄμ’ ἔσπετο ἰσόθεος φῶς.

τῶν δ’ ὥς τε δρυτόμων ἀνδρῶν ὀρυμαγδὸς ὄρωρεν
οὕρεος ἐν βήσσης, ἔκαθεν δέ τε γίγνεται ἀκουή, 635
ὥς τῶν ὄρνυτο δοῦπος ἀπὸ χθονὸς εὐρυοδείης

χαλκοῦ τε ῥινοῦ τε βοῶν τ’ εὐποιητάων,
νυσσομένων ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν.
οὐδ’ ἂν ἔτι φράδμων περ ἀνὴρ Σαρπηδόνα διὸν
ἔγνων, ἐπεὶ βελέεσσι καὶ αἵματι καὶ κονίῃσιν
ἐκ κεφαλῆς εἴλντο διαμπερές ἐς πόδας ἄκρους. 640

οἱ δ’ αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ὀμίλειον, ὥς ὅτε μυῖαι
σταθμῷ ἐνὶ βρομέωσι περιγλαγέας κατὰ πέλλας

all thou art a nimble dancer, would my spear have made thee to cease dancing for ever, had I but struck thee."

And Meriones, famed for his spear, made answer :
 " Aeneas, hard were it for thee, valiant though thou art, to quench the might of every man, whosoever cometh against thee to make defence. Of mortal stuff, I ween, art thou as well. If so be I should cast, and smite thee fairly with my sharp spear, quickly then, for all thou art strong and trustest in thy hands, shouldst thou yield glory to me, and thy soul to Hades of the goodly steeds."

So spake he, but the valiant son of Menoetius rebuked him, saying : " Meriones, wherefore dost thou, that art a man of valour, speak on this wise ? Good friend, it is not for words of reviling that the Trojans will give ground from the corpse ; ere that shall the earth hold many a one. For in our hands is the issue of war ; that of words is in the council. Wherefore it beseemeth not in any wise to multiply words, but to fight."

So saying, he led the way, and the other followed, a godlike man. And from them—even as the din ariseth of woodcutters in the glades of a mountain, and afar is the sound thereof heard—so from them went up a clanging from the broad-wayed earth, a clanging of bronze and of hide and of well-wrought shields, as they thrust one at the other with swords and two-edged spears. Nor could a man, though he knew him well, any more have discerned goodly Sarpedon, for that he was utterly enwrapped with darts and blood and dust, from his head to the very soles of his feet. And they ever thronged about the corpse as when in a farmstead flies buzz about the full milk-

ὦρῃ ἐν εἰαρινῇ, ὅτε τε γλάγος ἄγγεα δεύει·
 ὥς ἄρα τοὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ὁμίλεον, οὐδέ ποτε Ζεὺς
 τρέψεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης ὅσσε φαεινῶ, 645
 ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς αἰὲν ὄρα καὶ φράζετο θυμῷ,
 πολλὰ μάλ' ἀμφὶ φόνῳ Πατρόκλου μερμηρίζων,
 ἧ ἦδῃ καὶ κείνον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
 αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ἀντιθέῳ Σαρπηδόνι φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ
 χαλκῷ δηώσῃ, ἀπὸ τ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔλθται, 650
 ἧ ἔτι καὶ πλεόνεσσιν ὀφέλλειεν πόνον αἰπύν.
 ὦδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,
 ὄφρ' ἧὺς θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος
 ἐξαυτίς Τρώας τε καὶ Ἔκτορα χαλκοκορυστήν
 ὥσαιτο προτὶ ἄστν, πολέων δ' ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο. 655
 Ἔκτορι δὲ πρωτίστῳ ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνῶρσεν.¹
 ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβὰς φύγαδ' ἔτραπε, κέκλετο δ' ἄλλους
 Τρώας φευγέμεναι· γνῶ γὰρ Διὸς ἱρὰ τάλαντα.
 ἐνθ' οὐδ' ἴφθιμοι Λύκιοι μένον, ἀλλὰ φόβηθεν
 πάντες, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆα ἴδον βεβλημένον² ἦτορ, 660
 κείμενον ἐν νεκύων ἀγύρει· πολέες γὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῷ
 κάππεσον, εὖτ' ἔριδα κρατερὴν ἐτάνυσσε Κρονίων.
 οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὤμοιιν Σαρπηδόνος ἔντε' ἔλοντο
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα, τὰ μὲν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας
 δῶκε φέρειν ἐτάροισι Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός. 665
 καὶ τότε Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς.³
 "εἰ δ' ἄγε νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, κελαινεφές αἷμα κάθηρον
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα, καὶ μιν ἔπειτα
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λοῦσον ποταμοῖο ῥοῇσι
 χρῖσόν τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἄμβροτα εἶματα ἔσσουν· 670

¹ φύζαν ἐνῶρσεν: θυμὸν ἐνήκεν.

² βεβλημένον: βεβλαμμένον, δεδαῖγμένον.

³ Lines 666-683 were rejected by Zenodotus, who read 666 in the form καὶ τότε ἄρ' ἐξ Ἰδης προσέφη Ζεὺς ὃν φίλον υἱόν.

pails, in the season of spring, when the milk drenches the vessels ; even so thronged they about the corpse. Nor did Zeus anywise turn his bright eyes from the fierce conflict, but ever looked down upon them, and debated in heart, pondering much about the slaying of Patroclus, whether in the fierce conflict even there over godlike Sarpedon, glorious Hector should slay him likewise with the sword, and should strip the armour from his shoulders, or whether for yet more men he should make the utter toil of war to wax. And as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better, that the valiant squire of Achilles, Peleus' son, should again drive toward the city the Trojans and Hector, harnessed in bronze, and take the lives of many. In Hector first of all he roused cowardly rout, and he leapt upon his car and turned to flight, and called on the rest of the Trojans to flee ; for he knew the turning of the sacred scales of Zeus. Then the valiant Lycians likewise abode not, but were driven in rout one and all, when they saw their king smitten to the heart, lying in the gathering of the dead ; for many had fallen above him, when the son of Cronos strained taut the cords of the fierce conflict.¹ But from the shoulders of Sarpedon they stripped his shining harness of bronze, and this the valiant son of Menoetius gave to his comrades to bear to the hollow ships. And then unto Apollo spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Up now, dear Phoebus, go cleanse from Sarpedon the dark blood, when thou hast taken him forth from out the range of darts, and thereafter bear thou him far away, and bathe him in the streams of the river, and anoint him with ambrosia, and clothe him about with im-

¹ See the note on xiii. 358.

πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἅμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,
 Ὕπνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάοσιν, οἳ ῥά μιν ὦκα
 θήσουσ' ἐν Λυκίης εὐρείης πῖονι δῆμῳ,
 ἔνθα ἑ ταρχύσουσι κασίγνητοί τε ἔται τε
 τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων." 675
 Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν Ἀπόλ-
 λων.

βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ἐς φύλοπιν αἰνὴν,
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα διὸν αἰείρας
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λοῦσεν ποταμοῖο ῥοῇσι
 χρῖσέν τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἄμβροτα εἴματα ἔσσε· 680
 πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἅμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,
 Ὕπνω καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάοσιν, οἳ ῥά μιν ὦκα
 κάτθεσαν ἐν Λυκίης εὐρείης πῖονι δῆμῳ.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἵπποισι καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι κελεύσας
 Τρῶας καὶ Λυκίους μετεκίαθε, καὶ μέγ' ἀάσθη 685
 νήπιος· εἰ δὲ ἔπος Πηληϊάδαο φύλαξεν,
 ἦ τ' ἂν ὑπέκφυγε κῆρα κακὴν μέλανος θανάτοιο.
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ τε Διὸς κρείσσων νόος ἦέ περ ἀνδρῶν·
 ὅς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην¹
 ῥήϊδίως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνῃσι μάχεσθαι· 690
 ὅς οἱ καὶ τότε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀνῆκεν.

Ἐνθα τίνα πρῶτον, τίνα δ' ὕστατον ἐξενάριξας,
 Πατρόκλεις, ὅτε δὴ σε θεοὶ θανάτόνδε κάλεσαν;
 Ἄδρηστον μὲν πρῶτα καὶ Αὐτόνοον καὶ Ἐχεκλον
 καὶ Πέριμον Μεγάδην καὶ Ἐπίστορα καὶ Μελάνιππον, 695
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐλασον καὶ Μούλιον ἠδὲ Πυλάρτην·
 τοὺς ἔλεν· οἳ δ' ἄλλοι φύγαδε μνώοντο ἕκαστος.

¹ Lines 689 f. (= xvii. 177 f.) are omitted in many mss.

mortal raiment, and give him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who shall set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia. There shall his brethren and his kinsfolk give him burial with mound and pillar ; for this is the due of the dead."

So spake he, nor was Apollo disobedient to his father's bidding, but went down from the hills of Ida into the dread din of battle. Forthwith then he lifted up goodly Sarpedon forth from out the range of darts, and when he had borne him far away, bathed him in the streams of the river, and anointed him with ambrosia, and clothed him about with immortal raiment, and gave him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia.

But Patroclus with a call to his horses and to Automedon, pressed after the Trojans and Lycians, and was greatly blinded in heart, fool that he was ! for had he observed the word of the son of Peleus, he would verily have escaped the evil fate of black death. But ever is the intent of Zeus stronger than that of men, for he driveth even a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory full easily, and again of himself he rouseth men to fight ; and he it was that now put fury in the breast of Patroclus.

Then whom first, whom last didst thou slay, Patroclus, when the gods called thee deathward ? Adrastus first, and Autinous, and Echeclus, and Perimus, son of Megas, and Epistor, and Melanippus, and thereafter Elusus, and Mulius, and Pylartes : these he slew, and the others bethought them each man of flight.

Ἐνθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἔλον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν
 Πατρόκλου ὑπὸ χερσὶ· περιπρὸ γὰρ ἔγχρῃ θῦεν· 700
 εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐϋδμήτου ἐπὶ πύργου
 ἔσση, τῷ ὀλοὰ φρονέων, Τρώεσσι δ' ἀρήγων.
 τρὶς μὲν ἐπ' ἀγκῶνος βῆ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο
 Πάτροκλος, τρὶς δ' αὐτὸν ἀπεστυφέλιξεν Ἀπόλλων,
 χεῖρεσσ' ἀθανάτησι φαεινὴν ἀσπίδα νύσσω.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος, 705
 δεινὰ δ' ὁμοκλήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “χάζεο, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες· οὐ νύ τοι αἶσα
 σῶ ὑπὸ δουρὶ πόλιν πέρθαι Τρώων ἀγερώχων,
 οὐδ' ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος, ὅς περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων.”
 Ὡς φάτο, Πάτροκλος δ' ἀνεχάζετο πολλὸν¹ ὀπίσσω, 710
 μῆνιν ἀλευάμενος ἑκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος.
 Ἐκτωρ δ' ἐν Σκαιῇσι πύλης ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους·
 δίζε γὰρ ἡὲ μάχοιτο κατὰ κλόνον αὖτις ἐλάσσας,
 ἦ λαοὺς ἐς τεῖχος ὁμοκλήσειεν ἀλῆναι.
 ταῦτ' ἄρα οἱ φρονέοντι παρίστατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 715
 ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος αἰζήῳ τε κρατερῷ τε,
 Ἀσίῳ, ὃς μήτρως ἦν Ἔκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο,
 αὐτοκασίγνητος Ἑκάβης, υἱὸς δὲ Δύμαντος,
 ὃς Φρυγίῃ ναίεσκε ρόῃς ἔπι Σαγγαρίοιο·
 τῷ μιν εἰσάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων· 720
 “Ἐκτορ, τίπτε μάχης ἀποπαύεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ·
 αἶθ' ὅσον ἦσσω ἐμὶ, τόσον σέο φέρτερος εἶην·
 τῷ κε τάχα στυγερῶς πολέμου ἀπερωήσειας.

¹ πολλὸν: τυτθὸν Zenodotus.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy by the hands of Patroclus, for around and before him he raged with his spear, had not Phoebus Apollo taken his stand upon the well-built wall thinking thoughts of bane for him, but bearing aid to the Trojans. Thrice did Patroclus set foot upon a corner of the high wall, and thrice did Apollo fling him back, thrusting against the bright shield with his immortal hands. But when for the fourth time he rushed on like a god, then with a terrible cry Apollo spake to him winged words: "Give back, Zeus-born Patroclus. It is not fated, I tell thee, that by thy spear the city of the lordly Trojans shall be laid waste, nay, nor by that of Achilles, who is better far than thou."

So spake he, and Patroclus gave ground a great space backward, avoiding the wrath of Apollo that smiteth afar.

But Hector at the Scaean gate was staying his single-hoofed horses, for he was divided in mind, whether he should drive again into the turmoil and do battle, or should call to the host to gather them within the wall. And while he pondered thus there drew nigh to him Phoebus Apollo in the likeness of a young man and a strong, even of Asius, that was uncle to horse-taming Hector, and own brother to Hecabe, but son of Dymas, that dwelt in Phrygia by the streams of Sangarius. In his likeness spake Apollo, the son of Zeus, unto Hector: "Hector, wherefore dost thou cease from battle? It beseemeth thee not. I would that I were as much stronger than thou as I am weaker; then straightway would it be to thine own hurt that thou drawest back from

ἀλλ' ἄγε, Πατρόκλῳ ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους,
αἷ κέν πῶς μιν ἔλῃς, δῶή δέ τοι εὖχος Ἀπόλλων.” 725

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὖτις ἔβη θεὸς ἄμ πόνον ἀνδρῶν,
Κεβριόνη δ' ἐκέλευσε δαΐφρονι φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ
ἵππους ἐς πόλεμον πεπληγέμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων
δύσεθ' ὁμιλον ἰών, ἐν δὲ κλόνον Ἀργείοισιν
ἦκε κακόν, Τρῳσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἔκτορι κῦδος ὄπαζεν. 730

Ἔκτωρ δ' ἄλλους μὲν Δαναοὺς ἔα οὐδ' ἐνάριζεν,
αὐτὰρ ὁ Πατρόκλῳ ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους.
Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἄλτο χαμᾶζε
σκαίῃ ἔγχος ἔχων· ἐτέρηφι δὲ λάζετο πέτρον
μάρμαρον ὀκρίοντα, τὸν οἱ περὶ χεῖρ ἐκάλυψεν, 735

ἦκε δ' ἐρεισάμενος, οὐδὲ δὴν ἄζετο¹ φωτός,
οὐδ' ἀλίωσε βέλος, βάλε δ' Ἔκτορος ἥνιοχῆα,
Κεβριόνην, νόθον υἷὸν ἀγακλῆος Πριάμοιο,
ἵππων ἥνι' ἔχοντα, μετώπιον ὀξείῃ λαῖ.

ἀμφοτέρας δ' ὀφρῦς σύνελεν λίθος, οὐδέ οἱ ἔσχεν 740
ὀστέον, ὀφθαλμοὶ δὲ χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίῃσιν
αὐτοῦ πρόσθε ποδῶν· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀρνευτῆρι εἰκῶς
κάππεσ' ἀπ' εὐεργέος δίφρου, λίπε δ' ὀστέα θυμός.
τὸν δ' ἐπικερτομέων προσέφησ, Πατρόκλεες ἵππευ·

“ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλ' ἐλαφρὸς ἀνὴρ, ὥς ρεῖα κυβιστᾶ. 745
εἰ δὴ που καὶ πόντῳ ἐν ἰχθυόεντι γένοιτο,
πολλοὺς ἂν κορέσειεν ἀνὴρ ὅδε τήθεα διφῶν,
νῆος ἀποθρῶσκων, εἰ καὶ δυσπέμφελος εἴη,
ὥς νῦν ἐν πεδίῳ ἐξ ἵππων ρεῖα κυβιστᾶ.

ἦ ρά καὶ ἐν Τρώεσσι κυβιστητῆρες ἔασιν.” 750
Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐπὶ Κεβριόνη ἥρωϊ βεβήκει

¹ ἄζετο: χάζετο.

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the war. Nay, come, drive against Patroclus thy strong-hoofed horses, if so be thou mayest slay him, and Apollo give thee glory."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men. Then unto wise-hearted Cebriones glorious Hector gave command to lash his horses into the battle. But Apollo went his way, and entered into the throng, and sent an evil panic upon the Argives, and vouchsafed glory to the Trojans and to Hector. But Hector let be the other Danaans, neither sought to slay them, but drave his strong-hoofed horses against Patroclus; and Patroclus over against him leapt from his chariot to the ground with a spear in his left hand, while with the other he grasped a stone, shining and jagged, that his hand compassed about. Firmly he planted himself, and hurled it, neither had he long awe of his foe, nor sped he his missile in vain, but smote the charioteer of Hector, even Cebriones, a bastard son of glorious Priam, upon the forehead with the sharp stone, as he was holding the reins of the horses. And both his brows did the stone dash together, and the bone held not, but the eyes fell to the ground in the dust even there, before his feet. And like a diver he fell from the well-wrought car, and his spirit left his bones. Then with mocking words didst thou speak to him, knight Patroclus: "Hah, look you; verily nimble is the man; how lightly he diveth! In sooth if he were on the teeming deep, this man would satisfy many by seeking for oysters, leaping from his ship were the sea never so stormy, seeing that now on the plain he diveth lightly from his car. Verily among the Trojans too there be men that dive."

So saying he made for the warrior Cebriones with

HOMER

οἶμα λέοντος ἔχων, ὃς τε σταθμοὺς κεραῖζων
 ἔβλητο πρὸς στήθος, ἐή τέ μιν ὤλεσεν ἀλκή·
 ὥς ἐπὶ Κεβριόνη, Πατρόκλεες, ἄλσο μεμαῶς.
 "Ἐκτωρ δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἄλτο χαμᾶζε. 755
 τὼ περὶ Κεβριόναο λέονθ' ὥς δηρινθήτην,
 ὦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῇσι περὶ κταμένης ἐλάφοιο,
 ἄμφω πεινάοντε, μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον·
 ὥς περὶ Κεβριόναο δῦω μῆστωρες αὐτῆς,
 Πάτροκλός τε Μενoitιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος "Ἐκτωρ, 760
 ἵεντ' ἀλλήλων ταμέειν χροά νηλεῖ χαλκῷ.
 "Ἐκτωρ μὲν κεφαλῇφιν ἐπεὶ λάβεν, οὐχὶ μεθίει·
 Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἔχεν ποδός· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι
 Τρῶες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην.
 ὥς δ' Εὐρὸς τε Νότος τ' ἐριδαίνετον ἀλλήλοιιν 765
 οὖρεος ἐν βήσσης βαθέην πελεμιζέμεν ὕλην,
 φηγόν τε μελίην τε τανύφλοιόν τε κράνειαν,
 αἷ τε πρὸς ἀλλήλας ἔβαλον τανυήκεας ὄζους
 ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, πάταγος δέ τε ἀγνυμενάων,
 ὥς Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι θορόντες 770
 δῆουν, οὐδ' ἕτεροι μνῶοντ' ὀλοοῖο φόβοιο.
 πολλὰ δὲ Κεβριόνην ἀμφ' ὀξέα δοῦρα πεπήγει
 ἰοί τε πτερόεντες ἀπὸ νευρῇφι θορόντες,
 πολλὰ δὲ χερμάδια μεγάλ' ἀσπίδας ἐστυφέλιξαν
 μαρναμένων ἀμφ' αὐτόν· ὁ δ' ἐν στροφάλιγγι κονίης 775
 κεῖτο μέγας μεγαλωστί, λελασμένος ἵπποσυνάων.
 "Ὅφρα μὲν Ἥελιος μέσον οὐρανὸν ἀμφιβεβήκει,
 τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε' ἤπτετο, πίπτε δὲ λαός·
 ἦμος δ' Ἥελιος μετενίσσετο βουλυτόνδε,

the rush of a lion that, while he wasteth the farmstead, hath been smitten on the breast, and his own valour bringeth him to ruin ; even so upon Cebriones, O Patroclus, didst thou leap furiously. And Hector over against him leapt from his chariot to the ground. So the twain joined in strife for Cebriones like two lions, that on the peaks of a mountain fight for a slain hind, both of them hungering, both high of heart ; even so for Cebriones the two masters of the war-cry, even Patroclus, son of Menoetius, and glorious Hector, were fain each to cleave the other's flesh with the pitiless bronze. Hector, when once he had seized the corpse by the head, would not loose his hold, and Patroclus over against him held fast hold of the foot ; and about them the others, Trojans and Danaans, joined in fierce conflict. And as the East Wind and the South strive with one another in shaking a deep wood in the glades of a mountain,—a wood of beech and ash and smooth-barked cornel, and these dash one against the other their long boughs with a wondrous din, and there is a crashing of broken branches ; even so the Trojans and Achaeans leapt one upon another and made havoc, nor would either side take thought of ruinous flight. And round about Cebriones many sharp spears were fixed, and many winged arrows that leapt from the bow-string, and many great stones smote against shields, as men fought around him. But he in the whirl of dust lay mighty in his mightiness, forgetful of his horsemanship.

Now as long as the sun bestrode mid-heaven, so long the missiles of either side reached their mark, and the folk kept falling ; but when he turned to the time for the unyoking of oxen, then verily beyond

HOMER

καὶ τότε δὴ ῥ' ὑπὲρ αἶσαν Ἀχαιοὶ φέρτεροι ἦσαν. 780
 ἐκ μὲν Κεβριόνην βελέων ἦρωα ἔρυσσαν
 Τρώων ἐξ ἐνοπῆς, καὶ ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο,
 Πάτροκλος δὲ Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων ἐνόρουσε.
 τρὶς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἄρηϊ,
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, τρὶς δ' ἐννέα φῶτας ἔπεφνεν. 785
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος,
 ἔνθ' ἄρα τοι, Πάτροκλε, φάνη βιότοιο τελευτή·
 ἦντετο γάρ τοι Φοῖβος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
 δεινός. ὁ μὲν τὸν ἰόντα κατὰ κλόνον οὐκ ἐνόησεν·
 ἥερι γὰρ πολλῇ κεκαλυμμένος ἀντεβόλησε. 790
 στῆ δ' ὄπιθεν, πληῆξεν δὲ μετάφρενον εὐρέε τ' ὤμω
 χειρὶ καταπρηνεῖ, στρεφεδίνθηεν δὲ οἱ ὄσσε.
 τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κρατὸς κυνέην βάλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
 ἡ δὲ κυλινδομένη καναχὴν ἔχε ποσσὶν ὑφ' ἵππων
 αὐλῶπις τρυφάλεια, μιάνθησαν δὲ ἔθειραι 795
 αἵματι καὶ κονίησι. πάρος γε μὲν οὐ θέμις ἦεν
 ἵππόκομον πῆληκα μαιίνεσθαι κονίησιν,
 ἀλλ' ἀνδρὸς θείοιο κάρη χαρίεν τε μέτωπον
 ῥύετ' Ἀχιλλῆος· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς Ἑκτορι δῶκεν
 ἥ κεφαλῇ φορέειν, σχεδόθεν δέ οἱ ἦεν ὄλεθρος. 800
 πᾶν δέ οἱ ἐν χείρεσσιν ἄγῃ δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
 βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρὸν κεκορυθμένον· αὐτὰρ ἀπ' ὤμων
 ἀσπίς σὺν τελαμῶνι χαμαὶ πέσε τερμιόεσσα.
 λῦσε δὲ οἱ θώρηκα ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων.
 τὸν δ' αἶτη φρένας εἶλε, λύθην δ' ὑπὸ φαίδιμα γυῖα, 805
 στῆ δὲ ταφών· ὄπιθεν δὲ μετάφρενον ὀξέϊ δουρὶ
 ὤμων μεσσηγὺς σχεδόθεν βάλε¹ Δάρδανος ἀνὴρ,

¹ σχεδόθεν βάλε: σχεδὸν οὐτασε Zenodotus.

their portion the Achaeans proved the better. Forth from out the range of darts they drew the warrior Cebriones from the battle-din of the Trojans, and stripped the armour from his shoulders; and Patroclus with fell intent leapt upon the Trojans. Thrice then leapt he upon them, the peer of swift Ares, crying a terrible cry, and thrice he slew nine men. But when for the fourth time he rushed on, like a god, then for thee, Patroclus, did the end of life appear; for Phoebus met thee in the fierce conflict, an awful god. And Patroclus marked him not as he passed through the turmoil, for enfolded in thick mist did he meet him; and Apollo took his stand behind him, and smote his back and broad shoulders with the flat of his hand, and his eyes were made to whirl. And from his head Phoebus Apollo smote the helmet, that rang as it rolled beneath the feet of the horses—the crested helm; and the plumes were befouled with blood and dust. Not until that hour had the gods suffered that helm with plume of horse-hair to be befouled with dust, but ever did it guard the head and comely brow of a godlike man, even of Achilles; but then Zeus vouchsafed it to Hector, to wear upon his head, yet was destruction near at hand for him. And in the hands of Patroclus the far-shadowing spear was wholly broken, the spear, heavy, and huge, and strong, and tipped with bronze; and from his shoulders the tasselled shield with its baldrick fell to the ground, and his corselet did Apollo loose—the prince, the son of Zeus. Then blindness seized his mind, and his glorious limbs were loosed beneath him, and he stood in a daze; and from behind him from close at hand a Dardanian smote him upon the back between the shoulders with a cast

HOMER

Πανθοΐδης Εὐφορβος, ὃς ἡλικίην ἐκέκαστο
 ἔγχεϊ θ' ἵπποσύνῃ τε πόδεσσί τε καρπαλίμοισι·
 καὶ γὰρ δὴ τότε φῶτας ἐείκοσι βῆσεν ἀφ' ἵππων, 810
 πρῶτ' ἐλθὼν σὺν ὄχεσφι, διδασκόμενος πολέμοιο·
 ὃς τοι πρῶτος ἐφῆκε βέλος, Πατρόκλεες ἱππεῦ,
 οὐδὲ δάμασσ'· ὃ μὲν αὖτις ἀνέδραμε, μίκτο δ' ὁμίλῳ,
 ἐκ χροὸς ἀρπάξας δόρυ μείλινον, οὐδ' ὑπέμεινε
 Πάτροκλον γυμνὸν περ ἑόντ' ἐν δηϊοτῇτι. 815

Πάτροκλος δὲ θεοῦ πληγῇ καὶ δουρὶ δαμασθεὶς
 ἄψ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ὥς εἶδεν Πατροκλῆα μεγάλθυμον
 ἄψ' ἀναχαζόμενον, βεβλημένον ὀξεί χαλκῷ,
 ἀγχιμόλόν ρά οἱ ἦλθε κατὰ στίχας, οὐτα δὲ δουρὶ 820
 νείατον ἐς κενεῶνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, μέγα δ' ἦκαχε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν·
 ὥς δ' ὅτε σὺν ἀκάμαντα λέων ἐβίησατο χάρμη,
 ὦ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῇσι μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον
 πίδακος ἀμφ' ὀλίγης· ἐθέλουσι δὲ πιέμεν ἄμφω· 825
 πολλὰ δέ τ' ἀσθμαίνοντα λέων ἐδάμασσε βίηφιν·
 ὥς πολέας πεφνόντα Μεινοιτίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν
 Ἔκτωρ Πριαμίδης σχεδὸν ἔγχεϊ θυμὸν ἀπηύρα,
 καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “ Πάτροκλ', ἧ που ἔφησθα πόλιν κεραϊζέμεν ἀμήν, 830
 Τρωϊάδας δὲ γυναῖκας ἐλεύθερον ἡμᾶρ ἀπούρας
 ἄξειν ἐν νήεσσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν,
 νήπιε· τάων δὲ πρόσθ' Ἔκτορος ὠκέες ἵπποι

of his sharp spear, even Panthous' son, Euphorbus, that excelled all men of his years in casting the spear, and in horsemanship, and in speed of foot; and lo, twenty warriors had he already cast from their cars at his first coming with his chariot to learn his lesson of war. He it was that first hurled his spear at thee, knight Patroclus, yet subdued thee not; but he ran back again and mingled with the throng, when he had drawn forth the ashen spear from the flesh, and he abode not Patroclus, unarmed though he was, in the fray. But Patroclus, overcome by the stroke of the god and by the spear, drew back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate.

But Hector, when he beheld great-souled Patroclus drawing back, smitten with the sharp bronze, came nigh him through the ranks, and smote him with a thrust of his spear in the nethermost belly, and drove the bronze clean through; and he fell with a thud, and sorely grieved the host of the Achaeans. And as a lion overmastereth in fight an untiring boar, when the twain fight with high hearts on the peaks of a mountain for a scant spring, wherefrom both are minded to drink: hard panteth the boar, yet the lion overcometh him by his might; even so from the valiant son of Menoetius, after he had slain many, did Hector, Priam's son, take life away, smiting him from close at hand with his spear. And vaunting over him he spake winged words:

"Patroclus, thou thoughtest, I ween, that thou wouldest sack our city, and from the women of Troy wouldest take the day of freedom, and bear them in thy ships to thy dear native land, thou fool! Nay, in front of them the swift horses of Hector stride

ποσσὶν ὀρωρέχεται πολεμίζειν· ἔγχεϊ δ' αὐτὸς
 Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισι μεταπρέπω, ὃ σφιν ἀμύνω 835
 ἦμαρ ἀναγκαῖον· σὲ δέ τ' ἐνθάδε γῦπες ἔδονται.
 ἂ δεῖλ', οὐδέ τοι ἐσθλὸς ἐὼν χραίσμησεν Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ὃς πού τοι μάλα πολλὰ μένων ἐπετέλλετ' ἰόντι·
 'μή μοι πρὶν ἵεναι, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε,
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς, πρὶν Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο 840
 αἱματόεντα χιτῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι δαΐξαι.'
 ὥς πού σε προσέφη, σοὶ δὲ φρένας ἄφροني πεῖθε.'

Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφησ, Πατρόκλεες ἵππευ·
 "ἦδη νῦν, Ἑκτορ, μεγάλ' εὖχεο· σοὶ γὰρ ἔδωκε
 νίκην Ζεὺς Κρονίδης καὶ Ἀπόλλων, οἳ με δάμασσαν 845
 ῥηιδίως· αὐτοὶ γὰρ ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο.
 τοιοῦτοι δ' εἰ πέρ μοι ἐείκοσιν ἀντεβόλησαν,
 πάντες κ' αὐτόθ' ὄλοντο ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντες.
 ἀλλὰ με μοῖρ' ὀλοή καὶ Λητοῦς ἔκτανεν υἱός,
 ἀνδρῶν δ' Εὐφορβος· σὺ δέ με τρίτος ἐξεναρίζεις. 850
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν·
 οὗ θην οὐδ' αὐτὸς δηρὸν βέη, ἀλλὰ τοι ἦδη
 ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή,
 χερσὶ δαμέντ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο.'

Ὡς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε· 855
 ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ῥεθέων πταμένη Ἀἰδούσδε βεβήκει,
 ὃν πότμον γοόωσα, λιποῦσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἦβην.
 τὸν καὶ τεθνηῶτα προσηύδα φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ·
 "Πατρόκλεις, τί νύ μοι μαντεύεαι αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον;

forth to the fight, and with the spear I myself am pre-eminent among the war-loving Trojans, even I that ward from them the day of doom ; but for thee, vultures shall devour thee here. Ah, poor wretch, even Achilles, for all his valour, availed thee not, who, I ween, though himself abiding behind, laid strait command upon thee, as thou wentest forth : 'Come not back, I charge thee, Patroclus, master of horse-men, to the hollow ships, till thou hast cloven about the breast of man-slaying Hector the tunic red with his blood.' So, I ween, spake he to thee, and persuaded thy wits in thy witlessness."

Then, thy strength all spent, didst thou answer him, knight Patroclus : "For this time, Hector, boast thou mightily ; for to thee have Zeus, the son of Cronos, and Apollo, vouchsafed victory, they that subdued me full easily, for of themselves they took the harness from my shoulders. But if twenty such as thou had faced me, here would all have perished, slain by my spear. Nay, it was baneful Fate and the son of Leto that slew me, and of men Euphórbus, while thou art the third in my slaying. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart : verily thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but even now doth death stand hard by thee, and mighty fate, that thou be slain beneath the hands of Achilles, the peerless son of Aeacus."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him ; and his soul fleeing from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and youth. And to him even in his death spake glorious Hector :

"Patroclus, wherefore dost thou prophesy for me

HOMER

τίς δ' οἶδ' εἴ κ' Ἀχιλεὺς, Θέτιδος παῖς ἡϋκόμοιο, 860
φθῆῃ ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσαι;''

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας δόρυ χάλκεον ἐξ ὠτειλῆς
εἵρυσεν λὰξ προσβάς, τὸν δ' ὕπτιον ὥς' ἀπὸ δουρός.
αὐτίκα δὲ ξὺν δουρὶ μετ' Αὐτομέδοντα βεβήκει,
ἀντίθεον θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο·

865

ἶετο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὠκέες ἵπποι
ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηληϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.

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sheer destruction? Who knows but that Achilles, the son of fair-tressed Thetis, may first be smitten by my spear, and lose his life?"

So saying, he drew forth the spear of bronze from the wound, setting his foot upon the dead, and thrust him backward from the spear. And forthwith he was gone with his spear after Automedon, the god-like squire of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, for he was fain to smite him; but his swift horses bare him away, the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Peleus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ρ

Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀτρείος υἱόν, ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον,
 Πάτροκλος Τρώεσσι δαμείς ἐν δηϊοτήτι.
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἶθοπι χαλκῷ,
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτῷ βαῖν' ὥς τις περὶ πόρτακι μήτηρ
 πρωτοτόκος κινυρή, οὐ πρὶν εἰδυῖα τόκοιο· 5
 ὥς περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βαῖνε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.
 πρόσθε δέ οἱ δόρυ τ' ἔσχε καὶ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐτίσιν.
 τὸν κτάμεναι μεμαῶς ὅς τις τοῦ γ' ἀντίος ἔλθοι.
 Οὐδ' ἄρα Πάνθου υἱὸς ἐϋμμελὴς ἀμέλησε
 Πατρόκλοιο πεσόντος ἀμύμονος· ἄγχι δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ 10
 ἔστη, καὶ προσέειπεν ἀρηϊφίλον Μενέλαον·
 “ Ἀτρεΐδῃ Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὄρχαμε λαῶν,
 χάζεο, λείπε δὲ νεκρόν, ἔα δ' ἔναρα βροτόεντα·
 οὐ γάρ τις πρότερος Τρώων κλειτῶν τ' ἐπικούρων
 Πάτροκλον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην· 15
 τῷ με ἔα κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀρέσθαι,
 μή σε βάλω, ἀπὸ δὲ μελιηδέα θυμὸν ἔλωμαι.”
 Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·
 “ Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ μὲν καλὸν ὑπέρβιον εὐχετάασθαι.
 οὔτ' οὖν παρδάλιος τόσσον μένος οὔτε λέοντος 20
 230

BOOK XVII

AND the son of Atreus, Menelaus, dear to Ares, failed not to mark that Patroclus had been slain in battle by the Trojans, but fared amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze, and bestrode the dead, as over a calf standeth lowing plaintively its mother, that hath brought forth her first-born, ere then knowing naught of motherhood ; even so over Patroclus strode fair-haired Menelaus, and before him he held his spear and his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, eager to slay the man who should come to seize the corpse.

Then was Panthous' son, of the good spear of ash, not unheedful of the falling of peerless Patroclus, but he took his stand hard by him, and spake to Menelaus, dear to Ares : " Menelaus, son of Atreus, fostered of Zeus, thou leader of hosts, give back, and leave the corpse, and let be the bloody spoils ; for before me no man of the Trojans and their famed allies smote Patroclus with the spear in the fierce conflict ; wherefore suffer thou me to win goodly renown among the Trojans, lest I cast and smite thee, and rob thee of honey-sweet life."

Then, his heart mightily stirred, fair-haired Menelaus spake unto him : " O father Zeus, no good thing is it to boast overweeningly. Verily neither is the spirit of pard so high, nor of lion, nor of wild boar,

οὔτε σὺς κάπρου ὀλοόφρονος, οὔ τε μέγιστος
 θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περὶ σθένει βλεμαίνει,
 ὅσσον Πάνθου υἷες ἐϋμμελῖαι φρονέουσιν.¹
 οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ βίῃ Ὑπερήνορος ἵπποδάμοιο
 ἧς ἦβης ἀπόνηθ', ὅτε μ' ὤνατο καὶ μ' ὑπέμεινε 25
 καὶ μ' ἔφατ' ἐν Δαναοῖσιν ἐλέγχιστον πολεμιστὴν
 ἔμμεναι· οὐδέ ἔ φημι πόδεσσί γε οἷσι κιόντα
 εὐφρῆναι ἄλοχόν τε φίλην κεδνούς τε τοκῆας.
 ὥς θην καὶ σὸν ἐγὼ λύσω μένος, εἴ κέ μευ ἄντα
 στηῆς· ἀλλὰ σ' ἐγὼ γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω 30
 ἐς πληθὺν ἰέναι, μηδ' ἀντίος ἴστασ' ἐμεῖο,
 πρὶν τι κακὸν παθέειν· ῥέχθην δέ τε νήπιος ἔγνων."

Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' οὐ πείθεν· ἀμειβόμενος δὲ
 προσηύδα·

“νῦν μὲν δῆ, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ἡ μάλα τίσεις
 γνωτὸν ἐμόν, τὸν ἔπεφνες, ἐπευχόμενος δ' ἀγορεύεις, 35
 χήρῳσας δὲ γυναιῖκα μυχῶ θαλάμοιο νέοιο,
 ἄρρητον² δὲ τοκεῦσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας.
 ἡ κέ σφιν δειλοῖσι γόου κατάπαυμα γενοίμην,
 εἴ κεν ἐγὼ κεφαλὴν τε τεῖν καὶ τεύχε' ἐνείκας
 Πάνθῳ ἐν χεῖρεσσι βάλῳ καὶ Φρόντιδι δῖῃ. 40
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν ἔτι δηρὸν ἀπείρητος πόνος ἔσται
 οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀδῆριτος ἢ τ' ἀλκῆς ἢ τε φόβοιο."

Ὡς εἰπὼν οὕτωςε κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἶσθην·
 οὐδ' ἔρρηξεν χαλκός,³ ἀνεγνάμφθη δὲ οἱ αἰχμὴ
 ἀσπὶδ' ἐνὶ κρατερῇ· ὁ δὲ δεῦτερος ὄρνυτο χαλκῶ 45
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος, ἐπευξάμενος Διὶ πατρί·
 ἄψ δ' ἀναχαζόμενοιο κατὰ στομάχοιο θέμεθλα
 νύξ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἔρεισε βαρεῖν χεῖρὶ πιθήσας·

¹ φρονέουσιν : φορέουσιν.

² ἄρρητον : ἀρητὸν.

³ χαλκός Aristarchus : χαλκόν.

of baneful mind, in whose breast the greatest fury exulteth exceedingly in might, as is the spirit of Panthous' sons, of the good spear of ash. Nay, but in sooth even the mighty Hyperenor, tamer of horses, had no profit of his youth, when he made light of me and abode my coming, and deemed that among the Danaans I was the meanest warrior ; not on his own feet, I ween, did he fare home to make glad his dear wife and his worthy parents. Even so, meseems, shall I loose thy might as well, if thou stand to face me ; nay, of myself I bid thee get thee back into the throng, and stand not forth to face me, ere yet some evil befall thee ; when it is wrought even a fool getteth understanding."

So spake he, yet persuaded not the other, but he answered, saying : " Now in good sooth, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, shalt thou verily pay the price for my brother whom thou slewest, and over whom thou speakest vauntingly ; and thou madest his wife a widow in her new-built bridal chamber, and broughtest grief unspeakable and sorrow upon his parents. Verily for them in their misery should I prove an assuaging of grief, if I but bring thy head and thy armour and lay them in the hands of Panthous and queenly Phrontis. Howbeit not for long shall the struggle be untried or unfought, be it for victory or for flight."

So saying, he smote upon his shield that was well-balanced upon every side ; howbeit the bronze brake not through, but its point was bent back in the stout shield. Then in turn did Atreus' son, Menelaus, rush upon him with his spear, and made prayer to father Zeus ; and as he gave back, stabbed him at the base of the throat, and put his weight into the

HOMER

ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῖο δι' αὐχένος ἦλνθ' ἀκωκή,
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ. 50
 αἵματί οἱ δεύοντο κόμαι Χαρίτεσσιν ὁμοίαι¹
 πλοχμοί θ', οἳ χρυσῷ τε καὶ ἀργύρῳ ἐσφήκωντο.
 οἷον δὲ τρέφει ἔρνος ἀνὴρ ἐριθηλὲς ἐλαίης
 χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, ὅθ' ἄλις ἀναβέβροχεν ὕδωρ,
 καλὸν τηλεθάον· τὸ δέ τε πνοιαί δονέουσι 55
 παντοίων ἀνέμων, καί τε βρύει ἄνθει λευκῷ.
 ἐλθὼν δ' ἐξαπίνης ἄνεμος σὺν λαίλαπι πολλῇ
 βόθρου τ' ἐξέστρεψε καὶ ἐξετάνυσσ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ·
 τοῖον Πάνθου υἱὸν εὐμμελίην Εὐφορβον
 Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος ἐπεὶ κτάνε, τεύχε' ἐσύλα. 60
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τίς τε λέων ὀρεσίτροφος, ἀλκὶ πεποιθώς,
 βοσκομένης ἀγέλης βοῦν ἀρπάσῃ ἢ τις ἀρίστη·
 τῆς δ' ἐξ αὐχέν' ἔαξε λαβὼν κρατεροῖσιν ὁδοῦσι
 πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δέ θ' αἷμα καὶ ἔγκατα πάντα λα-
 φύσσει
 δηῶν· ἀμφὶ δὲ τὸν γε κύνες τ' ἄνδρες τε νομῆες 65
 πολλὰ μάλ' ὑψοῦσιν ἀπόπροθεν οὐδ' ἐθέλουσιν
 ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι· μάλα γὰρ χλωρὸν δέος αἰρεῖ·
 ὥς τῶν οὗ τινι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἐτόλμα
 ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο.
 ἔνθα κε ρεία φέροι κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πανθοῖδοι 70
 Ἀτρεΐδης, εἰ μὴ οἱ ἀγάσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
 ὃς ῥά οἱ Ἔκτορ' ἐπῶρσε θοῶ ἀτάλαντον Ἀρηϊ,
 ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, Κικόνων ἡγήτορι Μέντῃ·
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “Ἔκτορ, νῦν σὺ μὲν ὧδε θέεις ἀκίχῃτα διώκων 75
 ἵππους Αἰακίδαο δαΐφρονος· οἳ δ' ἀλεγεινοὶ

¹ ὁμοίαι : μέλαιναι Zenodotus.

thrust, trusting in his heavy hand ; and clean out through the tender neck passed the point. And he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged. In blood was his hair drenched, that was like the hair of the Graces, and his tresses that were braided with gold and silver. And as a man reareth a lusty sapling of an olive in a lonely place, where water wellet up abundantly—a goodly sapling and a fair-growing ; and the blasts of all the winds make it to quiver, and it burgeoneth out with white blossoms ; but suddenly cometh the wind with a mighty tempest, and teareth it out of its trench, and layeth it low upon the earth ; even in such wise did Menelaus, son of Atreus, slay Panthous' son, Euphorbus of the good ashen spear, and set him to spoil him of his armour. And as when a mountain-nurtured lion, trusting in his might, hath seized from amid a grazing herd the heifer that is goodliest : her neck he seizeth first in his strong jaws, and breaketh it, and thereafter devoureth the blood and all the inward parts in his fury ; and round about him hounds and herds-men folk clamour loudly from afar, but have no will to come against him, for pale fear taketh hold on them ; even so dared not the heart in the breast of any Trojan go to face glorious Menelaus. Full easily then would Atreus' son have borne off the glorious armour of the son of Panthous, but that Phoebus Apollo begrudged it him, and in the likeness of a man, even of Mentès, leader of the Cicones, aroused against him Hector, the peer of swift Ares. And he spake and addressed him in winged words : “ Hector, now art thou hasting thus vainly after what thou mayest not attain, even the horses of the wise-hearted son of Aeacus ; but hard are they for

HOMER

ἀνδράσι γε θνητοῖσι δαμήμεναι ἦδ' ὀχέεσθαι,
 ἄλλω γ' ἢ Ἀχιλῆϊ, τὸν ἀθανάτη τέκε μήτηρ.
 τόφρα δέ τοι Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος, Ἀτρέος υἱός,
 Πατρόκλῳ περιβὰς Τρώων τὸν ἄριστον ἔπεφνε, 80
 Πανθοῖδην Εὐφορβον, ἔπαυσε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὐτὶς ἔβη θεὸς ἅμ' ὀνόον ἀνδρῶν,
 Ἔκτορα δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος πύκασε φρένας ἅμφι με-
 λαίνας·

πάπτηνεν δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα κατὰ στίχας, αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω
 τὸν μὲν ἀπαινύμενον κλυτὰ τεύχεα, τὸν δ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ 85
 κείμενον· ἔρρει δ' αἷμα κατ' οὐταμένην ὠτειλήν.

βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἶθοπι χαλκῷ,
 ὀξέα κεκληγῶς, φλογὶ εἵκελος Ἡφαίστοιο
 ἀσβέστω· οὐδ' υἱὸν λάθεν Ἀτρέος ὀξὺ βοήσας·
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 90

"ὦ μοι ἐγὼν, εἰ μὲν κε λίπω κάτα τεύχεα καλὰ
 Πάτροκλόν θ', ὃς κείμενος ἐμῆς ἔνεκ' ἐνθάδε τιμῆς,
 μή τίς μοι Δαναῶν νεμεσῇσεται, ὃς κεν ἴδῃται·
 εἰ δέ κεν Ἔκτορι μῶνος ἔων καὶ Τρωσὶ μάχωμαι
 αἰδεσθεῖς, μή πῶς με περιστήωσ' ἓνα πολλοί· 95

Τρώας δ' ἐνθάδε πάντας ἄγει κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ.
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
 ὅπποτ' ἀνὴρ ἐθέλῃ πρὸς δαίμονα φωτὶ μάχεσθαι
 ὃν κε θεὸς τιμᾷ, τάχα οἱ μέγα πῆμα κυλίσσῃ.
 τῷ μ' οὐ τις Δαναῶν νεμεσῇσεται, ὃς κεν ἴδῃται 100
 Ἔκτορι χωρήσαντ', ἐπεὶ ἐκ θεόφιν πολεμίζει.
 εἰ δέ που Αἴαντός γε βοὴν ἀγαθοῖο πυθοίμην,

mortal men to master or to drive, save only for Achilles, whom an immortal mother bare. Meanwhile hath warlike Menelaus, son of Atreus, bestridden Patroclus, and slain the best man of the Trojans, even Panthous' son, Euphorbus, and hath made him cease from his furious valour."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men. But the soul of Hector was darkly clouded with dread sorrow, and he glanced then along the lines, and forthwith was ware of the one stripping off the glorious arms, and of the other lying on the ground; and the blood was flowing down from the stricken wound. Then strode he forth amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze, crying a shrill cry, in fashion like unto the flame of Hephaestus that none may quench. Nor was his shrill cry unheard of the son of Atreus, but sore troubled he spake to his own great-hearted spirit: "Ah, woe is me! If I leave behind the goodly arms, and Patroclus, that here lieth low for that he would get me recompense, I fear lest many a Danaan wax wroth against me, whosoever beholdeth it. But if for very shame I, that am alone, do battle with Hector and the Trojans, I fear lest haply they beset me round about, many against one; for all the Trojans is Hector of the flashing helm leading hitherward. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Whenso a warrior is minded against the will of heaven to fight with another whom a god honoureth, forthwith then upon him rolleth mighty woe. Therefore shall no man of the Danaans wax wroth against me, whoso shall mark me giving ground before Hector, seeing he fighteth with the help of heaven. But if I might anywhere find Aias, good

ἄμφω κ' αὖτις ἰόντες ἐπιμνησαίμεθα χάρμης
καὶ πρὸς δαίμονά περ, εἴ πως ἐρυσαιίμεθα νεκρὸν
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλλῇ· κακῶν δέ κε φέρτατον εἶη." 105

Ἦος ὁ ταῦθ' ὄρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
τόφρα δ' ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἤλυθον· ἦρχε δ' ἄρ'
Ἔκτωρ.

αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἐξοπίσω ἀνεχάζετο, λείπε δὲ νεκρὸν,
ἐντροπαλιζόμενος ὥς τε λῖς ἠϋγένειος,
ὃν ῥα κύνες τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀπὸ σταθμοῖο δίωνται 110
ἔγχεσι καὶ φωνῇ· τοῦ δ' ἐν φρεσὶν ἄλκιμον ἦτορ
παχνοῦται, ἀέκων δέ τ' ἔβη ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο·
ὥς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλοιο κίε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.
στῇ δὲ μεταστρεφθεῖς, ἐπεὶ ἵκετο ἔθνος ἐταίρων,
παπταίνων Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνιον υἱόν. 115
τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἰψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ πάσης
θαρούνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι·
θεσπέσιον γάρ σφιν φόβον ἔμβαλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων.

βῆ δὲ θέειν, εἶθαρ δὲ παριστάμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·
"Αἴαν, δεῦρο, πέπον, περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος 120
σπεύσομεν, αἶ κε νέκυν περ Ἀχιλλῇ προφέρωμεν
γυμνόν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος Ἔκ-
τωρ."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', Αἴαντι δὲ δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὄρινε·
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων, ἅμα δὲ ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.
Ἔκτωρ μὲν Πάτροκλον ἐπεὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἀπηύρα, 125
ἔλχ', ἵν' ἀπ' ὤμοιιν κεφαλὴν τάμοι ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
τὸν δὲ νέκυν Τρωῆσιν ἐρυσσάμενος κυσὶ δοίῃ·
Αἴας δ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε φέρων σάκος ἥντε πύργον.
Ἔκτωρ δ' αἰψ' ἐς ὄμιλον ἰὼν ἀνεχάζεθ' ἐταίρων,

at the war-cry, then might we twain turn back and bethink us of fight, even were it against the will of heaven, in hope to save the dead for Achilles, Peleus' son : of ills that were the best."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, meanwhile the ranks of the Trojans came on, and Hector led them. Then Menelaus gave ground backward, and left the corpse, ever turning him about like a bearded lion that dogs and men drive from a fold with spears and shouting ; and the valiant heart in his breast groweth chill, and sore loth he fareth from the farmstead ; even so from Patroclus went fair-haired Menelaus. But he turned him about and stood, when he reached the throng of his comrades, glancing this way and that for great Aias, son of Telamon. Him he marked full quickly on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades, and urging them on to fight, for wondrous fear had Phoebus Apollo cast upon them. And he set him to run, and straightway came up to him, and spake, saying : " Aias, come hither, good friend, let us hasten in defence of the dead Patroclus, if so be we may bear forth his corpse at least to Achilles—his naked corpse ; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and stirred the soul of wise-hearted Aias, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, and with him fair-haired Menelaus. Now Hector, when he had stripped from Patroclus his glorious armour, sought to hale him away that he might cut the head from off his shoulders with the sharp bronze, and drag off the corpse, and give it to the dogs of Troy ; but Aias drew near, bearing his shield, that was like a city wall. Then Hector gave ground backward

HOMER

ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνόρουσε· δίδου δ' ὃ γε τεύχεα καλὰ 130
Τρωσὶ φέρειν προτὶ ἄστν, μέγα κλέος ἔμμεναι
αὐτῷ.

Αἴας δ' ἀμφὶ Μενoitιιάδῃ σάκος εὐρὺ καλύψας
ἐστήκει ὥς τίς τε λέων περὶ οἷσι τέκεσσιν,
ὦ ρά τε νήπι' ἄγοντι συναντήσωνται ἐν ὕλῃ¹
ἄνδρες ἐπακτῆρες· ὁ δέ τε σθένει βλεμεαίνει, 135
πᾶν δέ τ' ἐπισκύνιον κάτω ἔλκεται ὅσσε καλύπτων·
ὥς Αἴας περὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ βεβήκει.
'Ατρεΐδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν, ἀρηϊφίλος Μενέλαος,
ἐστήκει, μέγα πένθος ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ἀέζων.

Γλαῦκος δ' Ἰππολόχοιο πάϊς, Λυκίων ἀγὸς
ἀνδρῶν, 140

Ἔκτορ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν χαλεπῷ ἠνίπαπε μύθῳ·
“Ἐκτορ, εἶδος ἄριστε, μάχης ἄρα πολλὸν ἐδεύεο.
ἦ σ' αὐτῶς κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἔχει φύξῃλιν ἐόντα.
φράζεο νῦν ὅπως κε πόλιν καὶ ἄστν σαώσης
οἶος σὺν λαοῖς τοῖ Ἰλίῳ ἐγγεγάασιν· 145
οὐ γάρ τις Λυκίων γε μαχησόμενος Δαναοῖσιν
εἰσι περὶ πτόλιος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρα τις χάρις ἦεν·
μάρνασθαι δηϊοισιν ἐπ' ἀνδράσι νωλεμέσ αἰεί.
πῶς κε σὺ χεῖρονα φῶτα σαώσεις μεθ' ὀμιλον,
σχέτλι', ἐπεὶ Σαρπηδόν' ἅμα ξεῖνον καὶ ἐταῖρον 150
κάλλιπες Ἀργείοισιν ἔλωρ καὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι,
ὅς τοι πόλλ' ὄφελος γένετο, πτόλει τε καὶ αὐτῷ,
ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν δ' οὐ οἱ ἀλαλκέμεναι κύνας ἔτλης.
τῷ νῦν εἴ τις ἐμοὶ Λυκίων ἐπιπείσεται ἀνδρῶν
οἴκαδ' ἵμεν, Τροίῃ δὲ πεφήσεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος. 155

¹ Lines 134-136 were omitted by Zenodotus.

into the throng of his comrades, and leapt upon his chariot, and gave the goodly armour to the Trojans to bear to the city, to be a great glory unto him. But Aias covered the son of Menoetius round about with his broad shield, and stood as a lion over his whelps, one that huntsmen have encountered in the forest as he leadeth his young ; then he exulteth in his strength, and draweth down all his brows to cover his eyes ; even so did Aias bestride the warrior Patroclus, and hard by him stood the son of Atreus, Menelaus, dear to Ares, nursing great sorrow in his breast.

And Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, leader of the Lycians, with an angry glance from beneath his brows, chid Hector with hard words, saying : " Hector, most fair to look upon, in battle art thou sorely lacking. In good sooth 'tis but in vain that fair renown possesseth thee that art but a runagate. Bethink thee now how by thyself thou mayest save thy city and home aided only by the folk that were born in Ilios ; for of the Lycians at least will no man go forth to do battle with the Danaans for the city's sake, seeing there were to be no thanks, it seemeth, for warring against the foemen ever without respite. How art thou like to save a meaner man amid the press of battle, thou heartless one, when Sarpedon, that was at once thy guest and thy comrade, thou didst leave to the Argives to be their prey and spoil !—one that full often proved a boon to thee, to thy city and thine own self, while yet he lived ; whereas now thou hadst not the courage to ward from him the dogs. Wherefore now, if any one of the men of Lycia will hearken to me, homeward will we go, and for Troy shall utter destruction be made

HOMER

εἰ γὰρ νῦν Τρώεσσι μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνείη,
 ἄτρομον, οἷόν τ' ἄνδρας ἐσέρχεται οἱ περὶ πάτρης
 ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πόνον καὶ δῆριν ἔθεντο,¹
 αἰψά κε Πάτροκλον ἐρυσαίμεθα Ἴλιον εἴσω.
 εἰ δ' οὗτος προτὶ ἄστν μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος 160
 ἔλθοι τεθνηὼς καί μιν ἐρυσαίμεθα χάρμης,
 αἰψά κεν Ἀργεῖοι Σαρπηδόνοσ ἐντεα καλὰ
 λύσειαν, καί κ' αὐτὸν ἀγοίμεθα Ἴλιον εἴσω·
 τοίου γὰρ θεράπων πέφατ' ἀνέρος, ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος
 Ἀργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες. 165
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' Αἴαντος μεγαλήτορος οὐκ ἐτάλασας
 στήμεναι ἄντα κατ' ὅσσε ἰδὼν δηῖτων ἐν αὐτῇ,
 οὐδ' ἰθὺς μαχέσασθαι, ἐπεὶ σέο φέρτερός ἐστι."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος
 Ἑκτωρ·

"Γλαῦκε, τί ἦ δὲ σὺ τοίος ἐὼν ὑπέροπλον ἔειπες; 170
 ὦ πέπον,² ἦ τ' ἐφάμην σὲ περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
 τῶν ὅσσοι Λυκίην ἐριβώλακα ναιετάουσι·
 νῦν δέ σευ ὠνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἷον ἔειπες,
 ὃς τέ με φῆς Αἴαντα πελώριον οὐχ ὑπομείναι.
 οὐ τοι ἐγὼν ἔρριγα μάχην οὐδὲ κτύπον ἵππων· 175
 ἀλλ' αἰεὶ τε Διὸς κρείσσω νόος αἰγιόχοιο,³
 ὃς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην
 ῥηϊδίως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο, πέπον, παρ' ἔμ' ἵστασο καὶ ἶδε ἔργον,
 ἥε πανημέριος κακὸς ἔσσομαι, ὥς ἀγορεύεις, 180

¹ ἔθεντο: ἔχουσιν.

² πέπον Zenodotus: πόποι.

³ αἰγιόχοιο: ἡ ἐπερ ἀνδρός (cf. xvi. 688).

THE ILIAD, XVII. 156-180

plain. Ah, that there were now in the Trojans dauntless courage, that knoweth naught of fear, such as cometh upon men that for their country's sake toil and strive with foemen ; then forthwith should we hale Patroclus into Ilios. And if this man were to come, a corpse, to the great city of king Priam, and we should hale him forth from out the battle, straightway then would the Argives give back the goodly armour of Sarpedon, and we should bring his body into Ilios ; for such a man is he whose squire hath been slain, one that is far the best of the Argives by the ships, himself and his squires that fight in close combat. But thou hadst not the courage to stand before great-hearted Aias, facing him eye to eye amid the battle-cry of the foemen, nor to do battle against him, seeing he is a better man than thou."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : " Glaucus, wherefore hast thou, being such a one as thou art, spoken an overweening word ? Good friend, in sooth I deemed that in wisdom thou wast above all others that dwell in deep-soiled Lycia ; but now have I altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest thus, seeing thou sayest I stood not to face mighty Aias. I shudder not at battle, I tell thee, nor at the din of chariots, but ever is the intent of Zeus that beareth the aegis strongest, for he driveth even a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory full easily, and again of himself he rouseth men to fight. Nay, come thou hither, good friend, take thy stand by my side, and behold my handiwork, whether this whole day through I shall prove me a coward, as thou pratest, or shall stay many a one of the

HOMER

ἦ τινα καὶ Δαναῶν ἀλκῆς μάλα περ μεμαῶτα
σχῆσω ἀμυνέμεναι περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν αὖσας·
“Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
ἄνδρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 185
ὄφρ’ ἂν ἐγὼν Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔντεα δύω
καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐνάριζα κατακτάς.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ
δηϊοῦ ἐκ πολέμοιο· θέων δ’ ἐκίχανεν ἐταίρους
ᾧκα μάλ’, οὗ πω τῆλε, ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι μετασπών, 190
οἱ προτὶ ἄστνυ φέρον κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεΐδαο.
στὰς δ’ ἀπάνευθε μάχης πολυδακρύου ἔντε’ ἄμειβεν·
ἦ τοι ὁ μὲν τὰ ἄ δῶκε φέρειν προτὶ Ἴλιον ἱρὴν
Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν, ὁ δ’ ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνε
Πηλεΐδew Ἀχιλῆος, ἃ οἱ θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες 195
πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπορον· ὁ δ’ ἄρα ᾧ παιδὶ ὅπασσε
γῆρας· ἀλλ’ οὐχ υἱὸς ἐν ἔντεσι πατρὸς ἐγήρα.

Τὸν δ’ ὥς οὖν ἀπάνευθεν ἶδεν νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς
τεύχεσι Πηλεΐδαο κορυσσόμενον θείοιο,
κινήσας ῥά κάρη προτὶ ὃν μυθήσατο θυμόν· 200
“ἄ δεῖλ’, οὐδέ τί τοι θάνατος καταθύμιός ἐστιν,
ὃς δὴ τοι σχεδὸν εἰσι· σὺ δ’ ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνεις
ἄνδρὸς ἀριστῆος, τόν τε τρομέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι·
τοῦ δὴ ἐταῖρον ἔπεφνες ἐνηέα τε κρατερόν τε,
τεύχεα δ’ οὐ κατὰ κόσμον ἀπὸ κρατός τε καὶ ὤμων 205
εἶλεν· ἀτάρ τοι νῦν γε μέγα κράτος ἐγγναλίξω,

Danaans, how fierce soever for valorous deeds he be, from fighting in defence of the dead Patroclus."

So saying, he shouted aloud, and called to the Trojans: "Ye Trojans, and Lycians, and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, until I put upon me the armour of peerless Achilles, the goodly armour that I stripped from the mighty Patroclus, when I slew him."

When he had thus spoken, Hector of the flashing helm went forth from the fury of war, and ran, and speedily reached his comrades not yet far off, hastening after them with swift steps, even them that were bearing toward the city the glorious armour of the son of Peleus. Then he halted apart from the tear-fraught battle, and changed his armour; his own he gave to the war-loving Trojans to bear to sacred Ilios, but clad himself in the immortal armour of Peleus' son, Achilles, that the heavenly gods had given to his father and that he had given to his son, when he himself waxed old; howbeit in the armour of the father the son came not to old age.

But when Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, beheld him from afar as he harnessed him in the battle-gear of the godlike son of Peleus, he shook his head, and thus he spake unto his own heart: "Ah, poor wretch, death verily is not in thy thoughts, that yet draweth nigh thee; but thou art putting upon thee the immortal armour of a princely man before whom others besides thee are wont to quail. His comrade, kindly and valiant, hast thou slain, and in unseemly wise hast stripped the armour from his head and shoulders. Howbeit for this present will I vouchsafe thee great might, in recompense for this—that

HOMER

τῶν ποιῶν ὃ τοι οὐ τι μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι
 δέξεται Ἀνδρομάχη κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεΐωνος.”
 Ἦ, καὶ κυανέησιν ἐπ’ ὀφρύσι νεύσε Κρονίων,
 “Ἐκτορι δ’ ἤρμοσε τεύχε’ ἐπὶ χροῖ, δὴ δέ μιν Ἄρης 210
 δεινὸς ἐνυάλιος, πλήσθεν δ’ ἄρα οἱ μέλε’ ἐντὸς
 ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος. μετὰ δὲ κλειτοὺς ἐπικούρους
 βῆ ῥα μέγα ἰάχων· ἰνδάλλετο δὲ σφισι πᾶσι
 τεύχεσι λαμπόμενος μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος.¹
 ὄτρυνεν δὲ ἕκαστον ἐποικόμενος ἐπέεσσι, 215
 Μέσθλην τε Γλαυκὸν τε Μέδοντά τε Θερσίλοχόν τε,
 Ἀστεροπαῖόν τε Δεισήνορά θ’ Ἴπποθόον τε,
 Φόρκυν τε Χρομίον τε καὶ Ἕννομον οἰωνιστήν·
 τοὺς ὃ γ’ ἐποτρύνων ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·²
 “κέκλυτε, μυρία φῦλα περικτιόνων ἐπικούρων· 220
 οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ πληθύν διζήμενος οὐδὲ χατίζων
 ἐνθάδ’ ἀφ’ ὑμετέρων πολίων ἤγειρα ἕκαστον,
 ἀλλ’ ἵνα μοι Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα
 προφρονέως ῥύοισθε φιλοπολέμων ὑπ’ Ἀχαιῶν.
 τὰ φρονέων δώροισι κατατρύχω καὶ ἔδωδῃ 225
 λαοῦς, ὑμέτερον δὲ ἑκάστου θυμὸν ἀέξω.
 τῷ τις νῦν ἰθὺς τετραμμένος ἢ ἀπολέσθω
 ἢ σαωθήτω· ἢ γὰρ πολέμου ὀαριστὺς.
 ὃς δέ κε Πάτροκλον καὶ τεθνηῶτά περ ἔμψης
 Τρώας ἐς ἵπποδάμους ἐρύσῃ, εἵξῃ δέ οἱ Αἴας, 230
 ἥμισυ τῷ ἐνάρων ἀποδάσσομαι, ἥμισυ δ’ αὐτὸς
 ἔξω ἐγὼ· τὸ δέ οἱ κλέος ἔσσεται ὅσον ἐμοί περ.”

¹ μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος: μεγαθύμῳ Πηλεΐωνι Aristarchus,
 Πηληϊάδew Ἀχιλῆος Zenodotus.

² Line 219 is omitted in some mss.

¹ Such is regularly the meaning of ἰνδάλλεσθαι in Homer.
 In later Greek the verb also means “seem like,” “resemble,”
 246

THE ILIAD, XVII. 207-232

in no wise shalt thou return from out the battle for Andromache to receive from thee the glorious armour of the son of Peleus."

The son of Cronos spake and bowed thereto with his dark brows, and upon Hector's body he made the armour to fit, and there entered into him Ares, the dread Enyalios, and his limbs were filled within with valour and with might. Then went he his way into the company of the famed allies, crying a great cry, and shewed himself before the eyes of all,¹ flashing in the armour of the great-souled son of Peleus. And going to and fro he spake and heartened each man, Mesthles and Glaucus and Medon and Thersilochus and Asteropaeus and Deisenor and Hippothous and Phorcys and Chromius and Ennomus, the augur—these he heartened, and spake to them winged words: "Hear me, ye tribes uncounted of allies that dwell round about. Not because I sought for numbers or had need thereof, did I gather each man of you from your cities, but that with ready hearts ye might save the Trojans' wives and their little children from the war-loving Achaeans. With this intent am I wasting the substance of mine own folk that ye may have gifts and food, and thereby I cause the strength of each one of you to wax. Wherefore let every man turn straight against the foe and die haply, or live; for this is the dalliance of war. And whosoever shall hale Patroclus, dead though he be, into the midst of the horse-taming Trojans, and make Aias to yield, the half of the spoils shall I render unto him, and the half shall I keep mine own self; and his glory shall be even as mine own."

and Aristarchus seems to have given it that meaning in this passage.

HOMER

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν βρίσαντες ἔβησαν,
 δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμὸς
 νεκρὸν ὑπ' Αἴαντος ἐρύειν Τελαμωνιάδαο, 235
 νήπιοι· ἥ τε πολέσσιν ἐπ' αὐτῷ θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' Αἴας εἶπε βοήν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·
 "ὦ πέπον, ὦ Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, οὐκέτι νῶϊ
 ἔλπομαι αὐτῷ περ νοστησέμεν ἐκ πολέμοιο.
 οὗ τι τόσον νέκυσος περιδείδια Πατρόκλοιο, 240
 ὃς κε τάχα Τρώων κορέει κύνας ἡδ' οἰωνούς,
 ὅσσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ περιδείδια, μή τι πάθῃσι,
 καὶ σῇ, ἐπεὶ πολέμοιο νέφος περὶ πάντα καλύπτει,
 "Ἐκτωρ, ἡμῖν δ' αὖτ' ἀναφαίνεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος.
 ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἀριστῆας Δαναῶν κάλει, ἣν τις ἀκούσῃ." 245
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε βοήν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
 ἧῦσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖσι γεγωνώς·
 "ὦ φίλοι Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,
 οἳ τε παρ' Ἀτρεΐδης, Ἀγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενελάῳ,
 δῆμια πίνουσιν καὶ σημαίνουσιν ἕκαστος 250
 λαοῖς· ἐκ δὲ Διὸς τιμὴ καὶ κῦδος ὀπηδεῖ.
 ἀργαλέον δέ μοί ἐστι διασκοπιᾶσθαι ἕκαστον
 ἡγεμόνων· τόσση γὰρ ἔρις πολέμοιο δέδθεν·
 ἀλλὰ τις αὐτὸς ἴτω, νεμεσιζέσθω δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
 Πάτροκλον Τρωῇσι κυσὶν μέληθηθρα γενέσθαι." 255
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', ὃς δ' ἄκουσεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας·
 πρῶτος δ' ἀντίος ἦλθε θεῶν ἀνὰ δηϊοτήτα,
 τὸν δὲ μετ' Ἴδομενεὺς καὶ ὀπάων Ἴδομενῆος,
 Μηριόνης, ἀτάλαντος Ἐνυαλίῳ ἀνδρεΐφόντῃ.
 248

So spake he, and they charged straight against the Danaans with all their weight, holding their spears on high, and their hearts within them were full of hope to drag the corpse from beneath Aias, son of Telamon—fools that they were! Verily full many did he rob of life over that corpse. Then spake Aias unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry, “Good Menelaus, fostered of Zeus, no more have I hope that we twain by ourselves alone shall win back from out the war. In no wise have I such dread for the corpse of Patroclus that shall presently glut the dogs and birds of the Trojans, as I have for mine own life, lest some evil befall, and for thine as well, for a cloud of war compasseth everything about, even Hector, and for us is utter destruction plain to see. Howbeit, come thou, call upon the chieftains of the Danaans, if so be any may hear.”

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, failed not to hearken, but uttered a piercing shout, and called to the Danaans: “Friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, ye that at the board of the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, drink at the common cost, and give commands each one to his folk—ye upon whom attend honour and glory from Zeus—hard is it for me to discern each man of the chieftains, in such wise is the strife of war ablaze. Nay, let every man go forth unbidden, and have shame at heart that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy.”

So spake he, and swift Aias, son of Oileus, heard him clearly, and was first to come running to meet him amid the battle, and after him Idomeneus and Idomeneus’ comrade, Meriones, the peer of Enyalius,

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τῶν δ' ἄλλων τίς κεν ἦσι φρεσὶν οὐνόματ' εἴποι,¹ 260
ὅσοι δὴ μετόπισθε μάχην ἤγειραν Ἀχαιῶν;

Τρῶες δὲ προὔτυψαν ἀολλέες· ἦρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἔκτωρ.
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἐπὶ προχοῇσι διπτεῖος ποταμοῖο
βέβρυχεν μέγα κῦμα ποτὶ ῥόον, ἀμφὶ δέ τ' ἄκραι
ἡϊόνος² βοόωσιν ἐρευγομένης ἀλὸς ἕξω, 265

τόσση ἄρα Τρῶες ἰαχῇ ἴσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἕστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενoitιάδῃ ἓνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
φραχθέντες³ σάκεσιν χαλκήρεσιν· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφί
λαμπρῆσιν κορύθεσσι Κρονίων ἥερα πολλὴν
χευ', ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ Μενoitιάδην ἤχθαιρε πάρος γε, 270
ὄφρα ζωὸς ἐὼν θεράπων ἦν Αἰακίδαο·

μίσσησεν δ' ἄρα μιν δητῶν κυσὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι
Τρωῆσιν· τῷ καὶ οἱ ἀμυνέμεν ὦρσεν ἑταίρους.

ᾠσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιοὺς·
νεκρὸν δὲ προλιπόντες ὑπέτρεσαν, οὐδέ τιν' αὐτῶν 275
Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι ἔλον ἔγχεσιν ἰέμενοί περ,
ἀλλὰ νέκυν ἐρύοντο. μίνυνθα δὲ καὶ τοῦ Ἀχαιοὶ
μέλλον ἀπέσσεσθαι· μάλα γάρ σφεας ὦκ' ἐλέλιξεν
Αἴας, ὃς περὶ μὲν εἶδος, περὶ δ' ἔργα τέτυκτο
τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ' ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα. 280

ἴθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων συτ' εἵκελος ἀλκὴν
καπρίῳ, ὃς τ' ἐν ὄρεσσι κύνας θαλεροὺς τ' αἰζηνούς
ῥήϊδίως ἐκέδασσεν, ἐλιξάμενος διὰ βήσσας·
ὥς υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ἀγαυοῦ, φαίδιμος Αἴας,
ῥεῖα μετεισάμενος Τρώων ἐκέδασσε φάλαγγας, 285

¹ Lines 260 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

² ἡϊόνος: ἡϊόνες.

³ φραχθέντες: ἀρθέντες.

slayer of men. But of the rest, what man of his own wit could name the names—of all that came after these and aroused the battle of the Achaeans?

Then the Trojans drave forward in close throng, and Hector led them. And as when at the mouth of some heaven-fed river the mighty wave roareth against the stream, and the headlands of the shore echo on either hand, as the salt-sea belloweth without; even with such din of shouting came on the Trojans. But the Achaeans stood firm about the son of Menoetius with oneness of heart, fenced about with shields of bronze. And the son of Cronos shed thick darkness over their bright helms, for even aforetime was the son of Menoetius nowise hated of him, while he was yet alive and the squire of the son of Aeacus; and now was Zeus full loath that he should become the sport of the dogs of his foemen, even them of Troy; wherefore Zeus roused his comrades to defend him.

And first the Trojans drave back the bright-eyed Achaeans, who left the corpse and shrank back before them; howbeit not a man did the Trojans high of heart slay with their spears, albeit they were fain, but they set them to hale the corpse. Yet for but scant space were the Achaeans to hold back therefrom, for full speedily did Aias rally them—Aias that in comeliness and in deeds of war was above all the other Danaans next to the peerless son of Peleus. Straight through the foremost fighters he strode, in might like a wild boar that, amid the mountains lightly scattereth hounds and lusty youths when he wheeleth upon them in the glades; even so the son of lordly Telamon, glorious Aias, when he had got among them lightly scattered the battalions of the

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οἱ περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βέβασαν, φρόνεον δὲ μάλιστα
 ἄστνύ ποτι σφέτερον ἐρύειν καὶ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.

Ἦ τοι τὸν Λήθοιο Πελαγοῦ φαίδιμος υἱός,
 Ἰππόθοος, ποδὸς ἔλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην,
 δησάμενος τελαμῶνι παρὰ σφυρὸν ἀμφὶ τένοντας, 290
 Ἔκτορι καὶ Τρώεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ' αὐτῷ
 ἦλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὐ τις ἐρύκακεν ἰεμένων περ.
 τὸν δ' υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ἐπαῖξας δι' ὀμίλου
 πλῆξ' αὐτοσχεδίην κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήου·
 ἦρικε δ' ἵπποδάσεια κόρυς περὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ, 295
 πληγείσ' ἔγχει τε μεγάλῳ καὶ χειρὶ παχείῃ,
 ἐγκέφαλος δὲ παρ' αὐλὸν ἀνέδραμεν ἐξ ὠτειλῆς
 αἱματόεις. τοῦ δ' αὖθι λύθη μένος, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν
 Πατρόκλοιό ποδα μεγαλήτορος ἦκε χαμαῖζε
 κείσθαι· ὁ δ' ἄγχ' αὐτοῖο πέσε πρηνῆς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ, 300
 τῇλ' ἀπὸ Λαρίσης ἐριβώλακος, οὐδὲ τοκεῦσι
 θρέπτρα φίλοις ἀπέδωκε, μινυνθάδιος δέ οἱ αἰὼν
 ἔπλεθ' ὑπ' Αἴαντος μεγαθύμου δουρὶ δαμέντι.
 Ἐκτωρ δ' αὖτ' Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ·
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος 305
 τυτθόν· ὁ δὲ Σχεδίον, μεγαθύμου Ἰφίτου υἱόν,
 Φωκῆων ὄχ' ἄριστον, ὃς ἐν κλειτῷ Πανοπηΐ
 οἰκία ναιετάασκε πολέσσ' ἀνδρεσσιν ἀνάσσων,
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ κληῖδα μέσσην· διὰ δ' ἀμπερὲς ἄκρη
 αἰχμὴ χαλκείῃ παρὰ νείατον ὦμον ἀνέσχε· 310
 δοῦπήσεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.

Trojans, that had taken their stand above Patroclus, and were fain above all to hale him to their city, and get them glory.

Now Hippothous, the glorious son of Pelasgian Lethus, was dragging the corpse by the foot through the fierce conflict, and had bound his baldric about the tendons of either ankle, doing pleasure unto Hector and the Trojans. But full swiftly upon him came evil that not one of them could ward off, how fain soever they were. For the son of Telamon, darting upon him through the throng, smote him from close at hand through the helmet with cheek-pieces of bronze ; and the helm with horse-hair crest was cloven about the spear-point, smitten by the great spear and the strong hand ; and the brain spurted forth from the wound along the socket of the spear all mingled with blood. There then his strength was loosed, and from his hands he let fall to lie upon the ground the foot of great-hearted Patroclus, and hard thereby himself fell headlong upon the corpse, far from deep-soiled Larissa ; nor paid he back to his dear parents the recompense of his upbringing, and but brief was the span of his life, for that he was laid low by the spear of great-souled Aias. And Hector in turn cast at Aias with his bright spear, but Aias, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze albeit by a little, and Hector smote Schedius, son of great-souled Iphitus, far the best of the Phocians, that dwelt in a house in famous Panopeus, and was king over many men. Him Hector smote beneath the midst of the collar-bone, and clean through passed the point of bronze, and came out beneath the base of the shoulder. And he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour

Αἴας δ' αὖ Φόρκυνα, δαΐφρονα Φαίνοπος υἷόν,
 Ἴπποθόω περιβάντα μέσσην κατὰ γαστέρα τύψε·
 ῥῆξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς
 ἦφυσ'· ὁ δ' ἐν κονίησι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστώ. 315
 χώρησαν δ' ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ·
 Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγα ἴαχον, ἐρύσαντο δὲ νεκρούς,
 Φόρκυν θ' Ἴπποθόον τε, λύνοντο δὲ τεύχε' ἀπ' ὤμων.

Ἔνθα κεν αὖτε Τρῶες ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
 Ἴλιον εἰσανέβησαν ἀναλκείησι δαμέντες, 320
 Ἀργεῖοι δέ κε κῦδος ἔλον καὶ ὑπὲρ Διὸς αἶσαν
 κάρτεϊ καὶ σθένει σφετέρῳ· ἀλλ' αὐτὸς Ἀπόλλων
 Αἰνεΐαν ὄτρυνε, δέμας Περίφαντι ἐοικώς,
 κήρυκ' Ἡπυτίδῃ, ὅς οἱ παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι
 κηρύσσων γήρασκε, φίλα φρεσὶ μῆδεα εἰδώς· 325
 τῷ μιν ἐεισάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·
 “Αἰνεΐα, πῶς ἂν καὶ ὑπὲρ θεὸν εἰρύσσαισθε
 Ἴλιον αἰπεινὴν; ὥς δὴ ἴδον ἀνέρας ἄλλους
 κάρτεϊ τε σθένει τε πεποιθότας ἡγορέῃ τε
 πλήθει τε σφετέρῳ, καὶ ὑπὲρ Δία¹ δῆμον ἔχοντας· 330
 ἡμῖν δὲ Ζεὺς μὲν πολὺν βούλεται, ἢ Δαναοῖσι
 νίκην· ἀλλ' αὐτοὶ τρεῖτ' ἄσπετον οὐδὲ μάχεσθε.”

Ὡς ἔφατ', Αἰνεΐας δ' ἐκατηβόλον Ἀπόλλωνα
 ἔγνω ἐσάντα ἰδὼν, μέγα δ' Ἔκτορα εἶπε βοήσας·
 “Ἔκτορ τ' ἡδ' ἄλλοι Τρώων ἀγοὶ ἡδ' ἐπικούρων, 335
 αἰδώς μὲν νῦν ἦδε γ' ἀρηϊφίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
 Ἴλιον εἰσαναβῆναι ἀναλκείησι δαμέντας.
 ἀλλ' ἔτι γάρ τίς φησι θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγχι παραστὰς

¹ ὑπὲρ Δία : ὑπερδέα MSS.

clanged. And Aias in his turn smote wise-hearted Phorcys, son of Phaenops, full upon the belly as he bestrode Hippothous, and he brake the plate of his corselet, and the bronze let forth the bowels there-through; and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palm. Thereat the foremost fighters and glorious Hector gave ground, and the Argives shouted aloud, and drew off the dead, even Phorcys and Hippothous, and set them to strip the armour from their shoulders.

Then would the Trojans have been driven again by the Achaeans, dear to Ares, up to Ilios, vanquished in their cowardice, and the Argives would have won glory even beyond the allotment of Zeus, by reason of their might and their strength, had not Apollo himself aroused Aeneas, taking upon him the form of the herald, Periphas, son of Epytos, that in the house of his old father had grown old in his heraldship, and withal was of kindly mind toward him. In his likeness spake unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo: "Aeneas, how could ye ever guard steep Ilios, in defiance of a god? In sooth I have seen other men that had trust in their strength and might, in their valour and in their host, and that held their realm even in defiance of Zeus. But for us Zeus willeth the victory far more than for the Danaans; yet yourselves ye have measureless fear, and fight not."

So spake he, and Aeneas knew Apollo that smiteth afar, when he looked upon his face, and he called aloud, and spake to Hector: "Hector, and ye other leaders of the Trojans and allies, shame verily were this, if before the Achaeans, dear to Ares, we be driven back to Ilios, vanquished in our cowardice. Howbeit even yet, declareth one of the gods that

Ζῆν' ὕπατον μῆστωρα μάχης ἐπιτάρροθον εἶναι·
 τῷ ρ' ἰθὺς Δαναῶν ἴομεν, μηδ' οἳ γε ἔκηλοι 340
 Πάτροκλον νηυσὶν πελασαίατο τεθνηῶτα."

"Ὡς φάτο, καὶ ῥα πολὺ προμάχων ἐξάλμενος ἔστη.
 οἱ δ' ἐλελίχθησαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν.
 ἔνθ' αὖτ' Αἰνείας Λειώκριτον οὔτασε δουρί,
 υἱὸν Ἀρίσβαντος, Λυκομήδεος ἐσθλὸν ἐταῖρον. 345
 τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρηϊφίλος Λυκομήδης,
 στῇ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ἰών, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
 καὶ βάλεν Ἰππασίδην Ἀπισάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
 ἦπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἴθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,
 ὃς ρ' ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλακος εἰληλούθει, 350
 καὶ δὲ μετ' Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.
 τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρήϊος Ἀστεροπαῖος,
 ἔθυσεν δὲ καὶ ὁ πρόφρων Δαναοῖσι μάχεσθαι·
 ἀλλ' οὐ πῶς ἔτι εἶχε· σάκεσσι γὰρ ἔρχατο πάντη
 ἑσταότες περὶ Πατρόκλῳ, πρὸ δὲ δούρατ' ἔχοντο. 355
 Αἴας γὰρ μάλα πάντας ἐπώχετο πολλὰ κελεύων·
 οὔτε τιν' ἐξοπίσω νεκροῦ χάζεσθαι ἀνώγει
 οὔτε τινα προμάχεσθαι Ἀχαιῶν ἔξοχον ἄλλων,
 ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβήμεν, σχεδόθεν δὲ μάχεσθαι·
 ὥς Αἴας ἐπέτελλε πελώριος, αἵματι δὲ χθὼν 360
 δεύετο πορφυρέῳ, τοὶ δ' ἀγχιστῖνοι ἐπιπτον
 νεκροὶ ὁμοῦ Τρώων καὶ ὑπερμενέων ἐπικούρων
 καὶ Δαναῶν· οὐδ' οἳ γὰρ ἀναιμωτί γε μάχοντο,
 256

stood by my side, is Zeus, the counsellor most high, our helper in the fight. Wherefore let us make straight for the Danaans, and let it not be at their ease that they bring to the ships the dead Patroclus."

So spake he, and leapt forth far to the front of the foremost fighters, and there stood. And they rallied, and took their stand with their faces toward the Achaeans. Then Aeneas wounded with a thrust of his spear Leocritus, son of Arisbas and valiant comrade of Lycomedes. And as he fell Lycomedes, dear to Ares, had pity for him, and came and stood hard by and with a cast of his bright spear smote Apisaon, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the host, in the liver, below the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees—Apisaon that was come from out of deep-soiled Paeonia, and next to Asteropaeus was pre-eminent above them all in fight. But as he fell warlike Asteropaeus had pity for him, and he too rushed onward, fain to fight with the Danaans; howbeit thereto could he no more avail, for with shields were they fenced in on every side, as they stood around Patroclus, and before them they held their spears. For Aias ranged to and fro among them and straitly charged every man; not one, he bade them, should give ground backward from the corpse, nor yet fight in front of the rest of the Achaeans as one pre-eminent above them all; but stand firm close beside the corpse and do battle hand to hand. Thus mighty Aias charged them, and the earth grew wet with dark blood, and the dead fell thick and fast alike of the Trojans and their mighty allies, and of the Danaans; for these too fought not without shedding of blood, howbeit fewer of them

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παυρότεροι δὲ πολὺ φθίνυθον· μέμνηντο γὰρ αἰεὶ¹
ἀλλήλοισι ἀν' ὄμιλον ἀλεξέμεναι φόνον² αἰπύν. 365

Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρός, οὐδέ κε φαίης
οὔτε ποτ' ἥελιον σὼν ἔμμεναι οὔτε σελήνην·
ἥερι γὰρ κατέχοντο μάχῃ ἐνὶ ὄσσοι³ ἄριστοι
ἕστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενoitιάδῃ κατατεθνηῶτι.
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες καὶ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ 370
εὐκῆλοι πολέμιζον ὑπ' αἰθέρι, πέπτατο δ' αὐγὴ
ἡελίου ὀξεία, νέφος δ' οὐ φαίνεται πάσης
γαίης οὐδ' ὀρέων· μεταπαυόμενοι δὲ μάχοντο,
ἀλλήλων ἀλεείνοντες βέλεα στονόεντα,
πολλὸν ἀφεσταότες. τοὶ δ' ἐν μέσῳ ἄλγε' ἔπασχον 375
ἥερι καὶ πολέμῳ, τείροντο δὲ νηλεῖ χαλκῷ
ὄσσοι ἄριστοι ἔσαν. δύο δ' οὐ πω φῶτε πεπύσθην,
ἀνέρε κυδαλίμῳ, Θρασυμήδῃς Ἀντίλοχός τε,
Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος ἀμύμονος, ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἔφαντο
ζωὸν ἐνὶ πρώτῳ ὁμάδῳ Τρῶεσσι μάχεσθαι. 380
τῷ δ' ἐπισσομένῳ θάνατον καὶ φύζαν ἐταίρων
νόσφιν ἐμαρνάσθην, ἐπεὶ ὥς ἐπετέλλετο Νέστωρ,
ὀτρύνων πόλεμόνδε μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν.

Τοῖς δὲ πανημερίοις ἔριδος μέγα νείκος ὀρώρει
ἀργαλέης· καμάτῳ δὲ καὶ ἰδρῷ νωλεμές αἰεὶ 385
γούνατά τε κνήμαί τε πόδες θ' ὑπένερθεν ἐκάστου
χεῖρές τ' ὀφθαλμοὶ τε παλάσσετο μαρναμένοι
ἀμφ' ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο.
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ταύροιο βοὸς μέγαλοιο βοείην
λαοῖσιν δώῃ τανύειν, μεθύουσιν ἀλοιφῇ. 390

¹ Lines 364 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

² φόνον Aristarchus : πόνον.

³ μάχῃ ἐνὶ ὄσσοι; μάχης ἐπὶ θ' ὄσσον.

by far were falling; for they ever bethought them to ward utter destruction from one another in the throng.

So fought they like unto blazing fire, nor wouldst thou have deemed that sun or moon yet abode, for with darkness were they shrouded in the fight, all the chieftains that stood around the slain son of Menoetius. But the rest of the Trojans and the well-greaved Achaeans fought at their ease under clear air, and over them was spread the piercing brightness of the sun, and on all the earth and the mountains was no cloud seen; and they fought resting themselves at times, avoiding one another's shafts, fraught with groaning, and standing far apart. But those in the midst suffered woes by reason of the darkness and the war, and were sore distressed with the pitiless bronze, even all they that were chieftains. Howbeit two men that were famous warriors, even Thrasymedes and Antilochus, had not yet learned that peerless Patroclus was dead, but deemed that, yet alive, he was fighting with the Trojans in the forefront of the throng. And they twain, watching against the death and rout of their comrades, were warring in a place apart, for thus had Nestor bidden them, when he roused them forth to the battle from the black ships.

So then the whole day through raged the great strife of their cruel fray, and with the sweat of toil were the knees and legs and feet of each man beneath him ever ceaselessly bedewed, and his arms and eyes, as the two hosts fought about the goodly squire of swift-footed Achilles. And as when a man giveth to his people the hide of a great bull for stretching, all drenched in fat, and when they have

δεξάμενοι δ' ἄρα τοί γε διαστάντες τανύουσι
 κυκλός', ἄφαρ δέ τε ἱκμάς ἔβη, δύνει δέ τ' ἀλοιφή
 πολλῶν ἐλκόντων, τάνυται δέ τε πᾶσα διαπρό·
 ὥς οἱ γ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα νέκυν ὀλίγη ἐνὶ χώρῃ
 εἵλκεον ἀμφότεροι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμός, 395
 Τρῳσὶν μὲν ἐρύειν προτὶ Ἴλιον, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοῖς
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς· περὶ δ' αὐτοῦ μῶλος ὀρώρει
 ἄγριος· οὐδέ κ' Ἄρης λαοσσόος οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη
 τόν γε ἰδοῦσ' ὀνόσαιτ', οὐδ' εἰ μάλα μιν χόλος ἴκοι.

Τοῖον Ζεὺς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἀνδρῶν τε καὶ ἵππων 400
 ἥματι τῷ ἐτάνυσσε κακὸν πόνον. οὐδ' ἄρα πῶ τι
 ἦδεε Πάτροκλον τεθνηότα διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 πολλὸν γάρ ῥ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν μάρναντο θοάων,
 τείχει ὕπο Τρώων· τό μιν οὐ ποτε ἔλπετο θυμῷ¹
 τεθνάμεν, ἀλλὰ ζῶν ἐνιχριμφθέντα πύλῃσιν 405
 ἄψ ἀπονοστήσειν, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ τὸ ἔλπετο πάμπαν,
 ἐκπέρσειν πτολίεθρον ἄνευ ἔθεν, οὐδὲ σὺν αὐτῷ·
 πολλάκι γὰρ τό γε μητρὸς ἐπεύθετο νόσφιν ἀκούων,
 ἧ οἱ ἀπαγγέλλεσκε Διὸς μέγαλοιο νόημα.
 δὴ τότε γ' οὐ οἱ ἔειπε κακὸν τόσον ὅσσον ἐτύχθη 410
 μήτηρ, ὅττι ῥά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὦλεθ' ἐταῖρος.

Οἱ δ' αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ἀκαχμένα δούρατ' ἔχοντες
 νωλεμές ἐγχρίμπτοντο καὶ ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον.
 ὧδε δέ τις εἶπεν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων·
 “ὦ φίλοι, οὐ μὰν ἡμῖν ἐϋκλεές ἀπονέεσθαι 415

¹ Lines 404-425 were omitted by Zenodotus.

¹ The simile portrays a primitive method of preparing hides. The hide was soaked in fat, and then stretched, with the idea, apparently, that the stretching would force the
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taken it, they stand in a circle and stretch it, and forthwith its moisture goeth forth and the fat entereth in under the tugging of many hands, and all the hide is stretched to the uttermost;¹ even so they on this side and on that were haling the corpse hither and thither in scant space; and their hearts within them were full of hope, the Trojans that they might drag him to Ilios, but the Achaeans to the hollow ships; and around him the battle waxed wild, nor could even Ares, rouser of hosts, nor Athene, at sight of that strife have made light thereof, albeit their anger were exceeding great.

Such evil toil of men and horses did Zeus on that day strain taut over Patroclus. Nor as yet did goodly Achilles know aught of Patroclus' death, for afar from the swift ships were they fighting beneath the wall of the Trojans. Wherefore Achilles never deemed in his heart that he was dead, but that he would return alive, after he had reached even to the gates; nor yet thought he this in any wise, that Patroclus would sack the city without him, nay, nor with him, for full often had he heard this from his mother, listening to her privily, whenso she brought him tidings of the purpose of great Zeus. Howbeit then his mother told him not how great an evil had been brought to pass, that his comrade, far the dearest, had been slain.

But the others round about the corpse, with sharp spears in their hands, ever pressed on continually, and slew each other. And thus would one of the brazen-coated Achaeans say: "Friends, no fair fame verily were it for us to return back to the hollow natural moisture (*ικμῆς*) out of the pores, and make it easy for the fat to enter in.

HOMER

νῆας ἐπι γλαφυράς, ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα μέλαινα
 πᾶσι χάνοι· τό κεν ἡμιν ἄφαρ πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη,
 εἰ τοῦτον Τρώεσσι μεθήσομεν ἵπποδάμοισιν
 ἄστν πότι σφέτερον ἐρύσαι καὶ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι."
 "Ὡς δέ τις αὖ Τρώων μεγαθύμων αὐδήσασκεν.¹ 420
 "ὦ φίλοι, εἰ καὶ μοῖρα παρ' ἀνέρι τῷδε δαμῆναι
 πάντας ὁμῶς, μή πώ τις ἐρωεῖτω πολέμοιο."
 "Ὡς ἄρα τις εἶπεσκε, μένος δ' ὄρσασκεν ἐκάστου.
 ὥς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο, σιδήρειος δ' ὄρυμαγδὸς
 χάλκεον οὐρανὸν ἴκε δι' αἰθέρος ἀτρυγέτοιο· 425
 ἵπποι δ' Αἰακίδαο μάχης ἀπάνευθεν ἑόντες
 κλαῖον, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα πυθέσθην ἡνιόχοιο
 ἐν κονίησι πεσόντος ὑφ' Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο.
 ἦ μὰν Αὐτομέδων, Διώρεος ἄλκιμος υἱός,
 πολλὰ μὲν ἄρ μᾶστιγι θοῇ ἐπεμαίετο θείνων, 430
 πολλὰ δὲ μειλίχοισι προσηύδα, πολλὰ δ' ἀρειῇ·
 τῷ δ' οὐτ' ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἐπὶ πλατὺν Ἑλλήσποντον
 ἠθέλέτην ἰέναι οὐτ' ἐς πόλεμον μετ' Ἀχαιοὺς,
 ἀλλ' ὥς τε στήλη μένει ἔμπεδον, ἣ τ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
 ἀνέρος ἐστήκη τεθνηότος ἧς γυναικός, 435
 ὥς μένον ἀσφαλέως περικαλλέα δίφρον ἔχοντες,
 οὔδεις ἐνισκίμψαντε καρήατα· δάκρυα δέ σφι
 θερμὰ κατὰ βλεφάρων χαμάδις ῥέει μυρομένοισιν
 ἡνιόχοιο πόθῳ· θαλερὴ δ' ἐμιαίνετο χαιτή
 ζεύγλης ἐξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν ἀμφοτέρωθεν. 440
 μυρομένῳ δ' ἄρα τῷ γε ἰδὼν ἐλέησε Κρονίων,
 κινήσας δὲ κάρη προτὶ ὃν μυθήσατο θυμόν·
 "ἄ δειλῷ, τί σφῶϊ δόμεν Πηληϊῇ ἄνακτι
 θνητῷ, ὑμεῖς δ' ἐστὸν ἀγήρω τ' ἀθανάτω τε;
 ἦ ἵνα δυστήνοισι μετ' ἀνδράσιν ἄλγε' ἔχῃτον; 445

¹ Line 420 was rejected by Aristarchus.

ships ; nay, even here let the black earth gape for us all. That were for us straightway better far, if we are to yield this man to the Trojans, tamers of horses, to hale to their city, and win them glory."

And thus in like manner would one of the great-hearted Trojans speak : " Friends, though it be our fate all together to be slain beside this man, yet let none give backward from the fight."

Thus would one speak and arouse the might of each. So they fought on, and the iron din went up through the unresting air to the brazen heaven. But the horses of the son of Aeacus being apart from the battle were weeping, since first they learned that their charioteer had fallen in the dust beneath the hands of man-slaying Hector. In sooth Automedon, valiant son of Dioreas, full often plied them with blows of the swift lash, and full often with gentle words bespake them, and oft with threatenings ; yet neither back to the ships to the broad Hellespont were the twain minded to go, not yet into the battle amid the Achaeans. Nay, as a pillar abideth firm that standeth on the tomb of a dead man or woman, even so abode they immovably with the beauteous car, bowing their heads down to the earth. And hot tears ever flowed from their eyes to the ground, as they wept in longing for their charioteer, and their rich manes were befouled, streaming from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke on this side and on that. And as they mourned, the son of Cronos had sight of them and was touched with pity, and he shook his head, and thus spake unto his own heart : " Ah unhappy pair, wherefore gave we you to king Peleus, to a mortal, while ye are ageless and immortal ? Was it that among wretched men ye

HOMER

οὐ μὲν γάρ τί πού ἐστίν οὔζυρώτερον ἀνδρὸς
 πάντων ὅσα τε γαῖαν ἔπι πνείει τε καὶ ἔρπει.
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν ὑμῖν γε καὶ ἄρμασι δαιδαλέοισιν
 Ἐκτωρ Πριαμίδης ἐποχήσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἐάσω.
 ἦ οὐχ ἄλις ὡς καὶ τεύχε' ἔχει καὶ ἐπεύχεται αὐτῶς; 450
 σφῶϊν δ' ἐν γούνεσσι βαλῶ μένος ἡδ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,
 ὄφρα καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα σαώσεται ἐκ πολέμοιο
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς· ἔτι γὰρ σφισι κῦδος ὀρέξω,
 κτείνειν, εἰς ὃ κε νῆας ἐϋσέλμους ἀφίκωνται
 δύη τ' ἡέλιος καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἱερὸν ἔλθῃ." 455

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἡϋ.¹
 τῷ δ' ἀπὸ χαιτάων κονίην οὐδάσδε βαλόντε
 ρίμφα φέρον θοὸν ἄρμα μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς.
 τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Αὐτομέδων μάχετ' ἀχνύμενός περ ἐταί-
 ρου,
 ἵπποις αἰσσων ὥς τ' αἰγυπιὸς μετὰ χῆνας· 460
 ρέα μὲν γὰρ φεύγεσκειν ὑπέκ Τρώων ὀρυμαγδοῦ,
 ρεία δ' ἐπαΐζασκε πολὺν καθ' ὄμιλον ὀπάζων.
 ἀλλ' οὐχ ἦρει φῶτας, ὅτε σεύαιτο διώκειν·
 οὐ γὰρ πῶς ἦν οἶον ἐόνθ' ἱερῷ ἐνὶ δίφρῳ
 ἔγχει ἐφορμᾶσθαι καὶ ἐπίσχειν ὠκέας ἵππους. 465
 ὁψὲ δὲ δῆ μιν ἐταῖρος ἀνὴρ ἶδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
 Ἀλκιμέδων, υἱὸς Λαέρκεος Αἰμονίδαο·
 στῇ δ' ὀπιθεν δίφροιο, καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα προσηύδα·
 “Αὐτόμεδον, τίς τοί νυ θεῶν νηκερδέα βουλὴν
 ἐν στήθεσσις ἔθηκε, καὶ ἐξέλετο φρένας ἐσθλὰς; 470
 οἶον πρὸς Τρῶας μάχεται πρῶτῳ ἐν ὀμίλῳ

¹ ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἡϋ: μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνῆκεν Zenodotus, who also added the line,

αὐτὸς δ' Οὔλυμπόνδε μετ' ἀθανάτοισι βεβήκει.

too should have sorrows? For in sooth there is naught, I ween, more miserable than man among all things that breathe and move upon earth. Yet verily not upon you and your car, richly-dight, shall Hector, Priam's son, mount; that will I not suffer. Sufficeth it not that he hath the armour and therewithal vaunteth him vainly? Nay, in your knees and in your heart will I put strength, to the end that ye may also bear Automedon safe out of the war to the hollow ships; for still shall I vouchsafe glory to the Trojans, to slay and slay, until they come to the well-benched ships, and the sun sets and sacred darkness cometh on."

So saying he breathed great might into the horses. And the twain shook the dust from their manes to the ground, and fleetly bare the swift car amid the Trojans and Achaeans. And behind them fought Automedon, albeit he sorrowed for his comrade, swooping with his car as a vulture on a flock of geese, for lightly would he flee from out the battle-din of the Trojans, and lightly charge, setting upon them through the great throng. Howbeit no man might he slay as he hasted to pursue them, for in no wise was it possible for him, being alone in the sacred¹ car, to assail them with the spear, and withal to hold the swift horses. But at last a comrade espied him with his eyes, even Alcimedon, son of Laërce, son of Haemon, and he halted behind the chariot and spake unto Automedon: "Automedon, what god hath put in thy breast unprofitable counsel and taken from thee thy heart of understanding, that thus in the foremost throng thou fightest with the Trojans,

¹ The car is "sacred," possibly as being drawn by immortal horses.

μόνος· ἀτάρ τοι ἑταῖρος ἀπέκτατο, τεύχεα δ'

Ἔκτωρ

αὐτὸς ἔχων ὥμοισιν ἀγάλλεται Αἰακίδαο."

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αὐτομέδων προσέφη, Διώρεος υἱός·

"Ἀλκίμεδον, τίς γάρ τοι Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος ὁμοῖος 475

ἵππων ἀθανάτων ἐχέμεν δμῆσιν τε μένος τε,

εἰ μὴ Πάτροκλος, θεόφιν μῆστωρ ἀτάλαντος,

ζῶς ἑών; νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει.¹

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μάστιγα καὶ ἥνία σιγαλόεντα

δέξαι, ἐγὼ δ' ἵππων ἀποβήσομαι, ὅφρα μάχωμαι." 480

"Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀλκιμέδων δὲ βοηθόον ἄρμ' ἐπορούσας

καρπαλίμως μάστιγα καὶ ἥνία λάζετο χερσίν,

Αὐτομέδων δ' ἀπόρουσε. νόησε δὲ φαίδιμος Ἔκ-

τωρ,

αὐτίκα δ' Αἰνεΐαν προσεφώνεεν ἐγγὺς ἑόντα·

"Αἰνεΐα, Τρώων βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων, 485

ἵππῳ τῷδ' ἐνόησα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο

ἐς πόλεμον προφανέντε σὺν ἡνιόχοισι κακοῖσι·

τῷ κεν ἐελποίμην αἶρησέμεν, εἰ σύ γε θυμῷ

σῶ ἐθέλεις, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἂν ἐφορμηθέντε γε νῶϊ

τλαῖεν ἐναντίβιον στάντες μαχέσασθαι Ἀρηϊ." 490

"Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν εὖς πάϊς Ἀγχίσαο.

τῷ δ' ἰθὺς βήτην βοέης εἰλυμένῳ ὤμους

αὔησι στερεῇσι· πολὺς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός.

τοῖσι δ' ἅμα Χρομῖος τε καὶ Ἀρητος θεοειδῆς

ῆϊσαν ἀμφότεροι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμὸς 495

αὐτῷ τε κτενέειν ἐλάαν τ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους·

νήπιοι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον ἀναιμωτί γε νέεσθαι

αὐτίς ἀπ' Αὐτομέδοντος. ὁ δ' εὐξάμενος Διὶ πατρὶ

¹ κιχάνει: κάλυπεν.

alone as thou art? For thy comrade hath been slain, and his armour Hector weareth on his own shoulders, even the armour of the son of Aeacus, and glorieth therein."

To him then made answer Automedon, son of Diore: "Alcimedon, what man beside of the Achaeans is of like worth to curb and guide the spirit of immortal steeds, save only Patroclus, the peer of the gods in counsel, while yet he lived? But now death and fate have come upon him. Howbeit take thou the lash and the shining reins, and I will dismount to fight."

So spake he, and Alcimedon leapt upon the car that was swift in battle, and quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins; and Automedon leapt down. And glorious Hector espied them, and forthwith spake to Aeneas, that was near: "Aeneas, counsellor of the brazen-coated Trojans, yonder I espy the two horses of the swift-footed son of Aeacus coming forth to view into the battle with weakling charioteers. These twain might I hope to take, if thou in thy heart art willing, seeing the men would not abide the oncoming of us two, and stand to contend with us in battle."

So spake he, and the valiant son of Anchises failed not to hearken. And the twain went straight forward, their shoulders clad with shields of bull's-hide, dry and tough, and abundant bronze had been welded thereupon. And with them went Chromius, and godlike Aretus both, and their hearts within them were full of hope to slay the men and drive off the horses with high-arched necks—fools that they were! for not without shedding of blood were they to get them back from Automedon. He made prayer to

HOMER

ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος πλῆτο φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας·
αὐτίκα δ' Ἀλκιμέδοντα προσηύδα, πιστὸν ἑταῖρον· 500

“ Ἀλκίμεδον, μὴ δὴ μοι ἀπόπροθεν ἰσχύμεν ἵππους,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐμπνέοντε μεταφρένων· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ γε
Ἕκτορα Πριαμίδην μένεος σχήσεσθαι ὁῶ,
πρίν γ' ἐπ' Ἀχιλλῆος καλλίτριχε βήμεναι ἵππω
νῶϊ κατακτείναντα, φοβῆσαι τε στίχας ἀνδρῶν 505
Ἀργείων, ἧ κ' αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν ἀλοίη.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν Αἴαντε καλέσσατο καὶ Μενέλαον·
“ Αἴαντ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, καὶ Μενέλαε,
ἦ τοι μὲν τὸν νεκρὸν ἐπιτράπεθ' οἱ περ ἄριστοι,
ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβάμεν καὶ ἀμύνεσθαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν, 510
νῶϊν δὲ ζωοῖσιν ἀμύνετε νηλεῆς ἡμαρ·

τῇδε γὰρ ἔβρισαν πόλεμον κάτα δακρύνοντα
Ἕκτωρ Αἰνείας θ', οἱ Τρώων εἰσὶν ἄριστοι.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κείται·
ἦσω γὰρ καὶ ἐγώ, τὰ δέ κεν Διὶ πάντα μελήσει.” 515

Ἡ ῥά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλεν Ἀρήτοιο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἵσιν·
ἦ δ' οὐκ ἔγχος ἔρυτο, διαπρὸ δὲ εἷσατο χαλκός,¹
νειαίρη δ' ἐν γαστρὶ διὰ ζωστῆρος ἔλασσε.
ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ὀξὺν ἔχων πέλεκυν αἰζήϊος ἀνὴρ, 520
κόψας ἐξόπιθεν κεράων βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο,
ἵνα τάμη διὰ πᾶσαν, ὃ δὲ προθορῶν ἐρίπησιν,
ὥς ἄρ' ὃ γε προθορῶν πέσεν ὑπτίος· ἐν δέ οἱ ἔγχος
νηδυίοισι μάλ' ὀξὺ κραδαινόμενον λύε γυνῖα.
Ἕκτωρ δ' Αὐτομέδοντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ· 525

¹ χαλκός: καὶ τῆς.

father Zeus, and his dark heart within him was filled with valour and strength ; and forthwith he spake to Alcimedon, his trusty comrade : " Alcimedon, not afar from me do thou hold the horses, but let their breath smite upon my very back ; for I verily deem not that Hector, son of Priam, will be stayed from his fury until he mount behind the fair-maned horses of Achilles, and have slain the two of us, and driven in rout the ranks of the Argive warriors, or haply himself be slain amid the foremost."

So spake he, and called to the two Aiantes and to Menelaus : " Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou Menelaus, lo now, leave ye the corpse in charge of them that are bravest to stand firm about it and to ward off the ranks of men ; but from us twain that yet live ward ye off the pitiless day of doom, for here are pressing hard in tearful war Hector and Aeneas, the best men of the Trojans. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods : I too will cast, and the issue shall rest with Zeus."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and hurled it, and smote upon the shield of Aretus, that was well-balanced upon every side, and this stayed not the spear, but the bronze passed clean through, and into the lower belly he drave it through the belt. And as when a strong man with sharp axe in hand smiteth behind the horns of an ox of the steading and cutteth clean through the sinew, and the ox leapeth forward and falleth ; even so Aretus leapt forward and fell upon his back, and the spear, exceeding sharp, fixed quivering in his entrails loosed his limbs. But Hector cast at Automedon with his bright spear, howbeit he,

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἅντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος·
 πρόσσω γὰρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ' ἐξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρόν
 οὔδαι ἐνισκίμθη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμίχθη
 ἔγχος· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὄβριμος Ἄρης·
 καὶ νύ κε δὴ ξιφέεσσ' αὐτοσχεδὸν ὀρμηθήτην 530
 εἰ μὴ σφω' Αἴαντε διέκριναν μεμαῶτε,
 οἳ ῥ' ἦλθον καθ' ὄμιλον ἐταίρου κικλήσκοντος·
 τοὺς ὑποταρβήσαντες ἐχώρησαν πάλιν αὐτίς
 Ἔκτωρ Αἰνείας τ' ἠδὲ Χρομῖος θεοειδής,
 Ἄρητον δὲ κατ' αὐθι λίπον δεδαῖγμένον ἦτορ, 535
 κείμενον· Αὐτομέδων δὲ θοῶ ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηϊ
 τεύχεά τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·
 "ἦ δὴ μὰν ὀλίγον γε Μενoitιάδαο θανόντος
 κῆρ ἄχεος μεθέηκα χερειόνα περ καταπεφνών."
 Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐς δίφρον ἑλὼν ἕναρα βροτόεντα 540
 θῆκ', ἂν δ' αὐτὸς ἔβαινε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν
 αἵματόεις ὥς τίς τε λέων κατὰ ταῦρον ἐδηδώς.
 Ἄψ δ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ τέτατο κρατερὴ ὑσμίνη
 ἀργαλήν πολὺδακρυς, ἔγειρε δὲ νεῖκος Ἀθήνη
 οὐρανόθεν καταβᾶσα· προῆκε γὰρ εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς¹ 545
 ὀρνύμεναι Δαναούς· δὴ γὰρ νόος ἐτράπετ' αὐτοῦ.
 ἦν τε πορφυρέην ἱρῶ θνητοῖσι τανύσση
 Ζεὺς ἐξ οὐρανόθεν, τέρας ἔμμεναι ἢ πολέμοιο,
 ἦ καὶ χειμῶνος δυσθαλπέος, ὃς ῥά τε ἔργων
 ἀνθρώπους ἀνέπαυσεν ἐπὶ χθονί, μῆλα δὲ κήδει, 550
 ὥς ἢ πορφυρὴν νεφέλην πυκάσασα ἔα αὐτὴν
 δύσσει· Ἀχαιῶν ἔθνος, ἔγειρε δὲ φῶτα ἕκαστον.
 πρῶτον δ' Ἀτρεὺς υἱὸν ἐποτρύνουσα προσηύδα,
 ἴφθιμον Μενέλαον, ὁ γὰρ ῥά οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦεν,

¹ Line 545 was rejected by Zenodotus.

¹ In strange contrast to our feeling, the rainbow suggested
270

looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he stooped forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered; howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. And now had they clashed with their swords in close fight but that the twain Aiantes parted them in their fury, for they came through the throng at the call of their comrade, and seized with fear of them Hector and Aeneas and godlike Chromius gave ground again and left Aretus lying there stricken to the death. And Automedon, the peer of swift Ares, despoiled him of his armour, and exulted, saying: "Verily a little have I eased mine heart of grief for the death of Menoetius' son, though it be but a worse man that I have slain."

So saying, he took up the bloody spoils, and set them in the car, and himself mounted thereon, his feet and his hands above all bloody, even as a lion that hath devoured a bull.

Then again over Patroclus was strained taut the mighty conflict, dread and fraught with tears, and Athene roused the strife, being come down from heaven; for Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, had sent her to urge on the Danaans, for lo, his mind was turned. As Zeus stretcheth forth for mortals a lurid¹ rainbow from out of heaven to be a portent whether of war or of chill storm that maketh men to cease from their work upon the face of the earth, and vexeth the flocks; even so Athene, enwrapping herself in a lurid cloud, entered the throng of the Danaans, and urged on each man. First to hearten him she spake to Atreus' son, valiant Menelaus, for he was

to the Greek no thought of cheer; it was rather a portent boding ill; *cf.* xi. 28.

εἰσαμένη Φοῖνικι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν· 555
 “σοὶ μὲν δῆ, Μενέλαε, κατηφείη καὶ ὄνειδος
 ἔσσεται, εἴ κ’ Ἀχιλλῆος ἀγανοῦ πιστὸν ἑταῖρον
 τείχει ὑπο Τρώων ταχέες κύνες ἐλκήσουσιν.
 ἀλλ’ ἔχεο κρατερῶς, ὄτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἅπαντα.”

Τὴν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος· 560
 “Φοῖνιξ, ἅττα γεραιὲ παλαιγενές, εἰ γὰρ Ἀθήνη
 δοίη κάρτος ἐμοί, βελέων δ’ ἀπερύκοι ἐρωήν.
 τῷ κεν ἐγὼ γ’ ἐθέλοιμι παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν
 Πατρόκλῳ· μάλα γάρ με θανὼν ἐσεμάσσατο θυμόν.
 ἀλλ’ Ἔκτωρ πυρὸς αἰνὸν ἔχει μένος, οὐδ’ ἀπολήγει 565
 χαλκῷ δηϊόων· τῷ γὰρ Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάζει.”

Ὡς φάτο, γήθησεν δὲ θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
 ὅττι ρά οἱ πάμπρωτα θεῶν ἡρήσατο πάντων.
 ἐν δὲ βίην ὤμοισι καὶ ἐν γούνεσσιν ἔθηκε,
 καὶ οἱ μυίης θάρσος ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐνήκεν, 570
 ἧ τε καὶ ἐργομένη μάλα περ χροὸς ἀνδρομέοιο
 ἰσχανάα δακέειν, λαρόν τέ οἱ αἶμ’ ἀνθρώπου·
 τοίου μιν θάρσευς πλῆσε φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας,
 βῆ δ’ ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 ἔσκε δ’ ἐνὶ Τρώεσσι Ποδῆς, υἱὸς Ἡετίωνος, 575
 ἀφνειὸς τ’ ἀγαθὸς τε· μάλιστα δέ μιν τίεν Ἔκτωρ
 δήμου, ἐπεὶ οἱ ἑταῖρος ἦν φίλος εἰλαπιναστῆς.
 τὸν ρά κατὰ ζωστήρα βάλε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
 αἶξαντα φόβονδε, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ἀτὰρ Ἀτρεΐδης Μενέλαος 580
 νεκρὸν ὑπὲκ Τρώων ἔρυσεν μετὰ ἔθνος ἑταίρων.
 272

nigh to her, likening herself to Phoenix, in form and untiring voice : " To thee, verily, Menelaus, shall there be shame and a hanging of the head, if the trusty comrade of lordly Achilles be torn by swift dogs beneath the wall of the Trojans. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host."

Then Menelaus, good at the war-cry, answered her : " Phoenix, old sire, my father of ancient days, would that Athene may give me strength and keep from me the onrush of darts. So should I be full fain to stand by Patroclus' side and succour him ; for in sooth his death hath touched me to the heart. Howbeit, Hector hath the dread fury of fire, and ceaseth not to make havoc with the bronze ; for it is to him that Zeus vouchsafeth glory."

So spake he, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, waxed glad, for that to her first of all the gods he made his prayer. And she put strength into his shoulders and his knees, and in his breast set the daring of the fly, that though it be driven away never so often from the skin of a man, ever persisteth in biting, and sweet to it is the blood of man ; even with such daring filled she his dark heart within him, and he stood over Patroclus and hurled with his bright spear. Now among the Trojans was one Podes, son of Eëtion, a rich man and a valiant, and Hector honoured him above all the people, for that he was his comrade, a welcome companion at the feast. Him, fair-haired Menelaus smote upon the belt with a spear cast as he started to flee, and drave the bronze clean through ; and he fell with a thud. But Menelaus, son of Atreus, dragged the dead body from amid the Trojans into the throng of his comrades.

Ἔκτορα δ' ἐγγύθεν ἱστάμενος ὤτρυνεν Ἀπόλλων,¹
 Φαίνοπι Ἀσιάδῃ ἐναλίγκιος, ὃς οἱ ἀπάντων
 ξείνων φίλτατος ἔσκεν, Ἀβυδόθι οἰκία ναίων·
 τῷ μιν ἐεισάμενος προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·² 585

“Ἔκτορ, τίς κέ σ' ἔτ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ταρβήσειν;
 οἷον δὴ Μενέλαον ὑπέτρεσας, ὃς τὸ πάρος γε
 μαλθακὸς αἰχμητῆς· νῦν δ' οἴχεται οἶος αἶρας
 νεκρὸν ὑπὲκ Τρώων, σὸν δ' ἔκτανε πιστὸν ἐταῖρον,
 ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι, Ποδῆν, υἱὸν Ἡετίωνος.” 590

Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχεος νεφέλῃ ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα,
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἶθοπι χαλκῷ.
 καὶ τότε ἄρα Κρονίδης ἔλετ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν
 μαρμαρέην, Ἰδὴν δὲ κατὰ νεφέεσσι κάλυψεν,
 ἀστράφας δὲ μάλα μεγάλ' ἔκτυπε, τὴν³ δ' ἐτίναξε, 595
 νίκην δὲ Τρώεσσι δίδου, ἐφόβησε δ' Ἀχαιοὺς.

Πρῶτος Πηνέλεως Βοιώτιος ἦρχε φόβοιο.
 βλῆτο γὰρ ὦμον δουρὶ πρόσω τετραμμένος αἰεὶ
 ἄκρον ἐπιλίγδην· γράψεν δέ οἱ ὀστέον ἄχρῃς
 αἰχμὴ Πουλυδάμαντος· ὁ γάρ ῥ' ἔβαλε σχεδὸν ἐλθὼν. 600
 Λήϊτον αὖθ' Ἔκτωρ σχεδὸν οὔτασε χεῖρ' ἐπὶ καρπῷ,
 υἱὸν Ἀλεκτρυόνης μεγαθύμου, παῦσε δὲ χάρμης·
 τρέσσε δὲ παπτήνας, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι ἔλπετο θυμῷ
 ἔγχος ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ μαχήσεσθαι Τρώεσσιν.
 Ἔκτορα δ' Ἰδομενεὺς μετὰ Λήϊτον ὀρμηθέντα 605
 βεβλήκει θώρηκα κατὰ στήθος παρὰ μαζόν·
 ἐν καυλῷ δ' ἐάγῃ δολιχὸν δόρυ, τοὶ δὲ βόησαν

¹ Line 582 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

Ἔκτορα δὲ φρένα διὸς Ἀρης ὤτρυνε μετελθὼν,

² Line 585 is omitted in the best mss.

³ τὴν: γῆν Zenodotus.

¹ There is so little flesh above the shoulder-blade that even a grazing blow would cut “even to the bone.”

Then unto Hector did Apollo draw nigh, and urged him on, in the likeness of Asius' son Phaenops, that of all his guest-friends was dearest to him, and had his house at Abydus. In his likeness Apollo that worketh afar spake unto Hector: "Hector, what man beside of the Achaeans will fear thee any more, seeing thou hast thus quailed before Menelaus, who aforetime was a weakling warrior? Now with none to aid him hath he taken the dead from out the ranks of the Trojans and is gone—aye, he hath slain thy trusty comrade, a good man among the foremost fighters, even Podes, son of Eëtion."

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Hector, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. And then the son of Cronos took his tasselled aegis, all gleaming bright, and enfolded Ida with clouds, and lightened and thundered mightily, and shook the aegis, giving victory to the Trojans, but the Achaeans he drave in rout.

First to begin the rout was Peneleos the Boeotian. For as he abode ever facing the foe he was smitten on the surface of the shoulder with a spear, a grazing blow, but the spear-point of Polydamas cut even to the bone,¹ for he it was that cast at him from nigh at hand. And Leïtus again, the son of great-souled Alectryon, did Hector wound in close fight, on the hand at the wrist, and made him cease from fighting: and casting an anxious glance about him he shrank back, seeing he no more had hope that bearing spear in hand he might do battle with the Trojans. And as Hector pursued after Leïtus, Idomeneus smote him upon the corselet, on the breast beside the nipple; but the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket, and the Trojans shouted aloud. And Hector

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Τρῶες. ὁ δ' Ἰδομενῆος ἀκόντισε Δευκαλίδαι
 δίφρῳ ἐφεσταότος· τοῦ μὲν ῥ' ἀπὸ τυτθὸν ἄμαρτεν·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Μηριόναο ὀπάονά θ' ἡνίοχόν τε, 610
 Κοίρανον, ὃς ῥ' ἐκ Λύκτου εὐκτιμένης ἔπετ' αὐτῷ—
 πεζὸς γὰρ τὰ πρῶτα λιπὼν νέας ἀμφιελίσσας
 ἤλυθε, καὶ κε Τρῶσιν μέγα κράτος ἐγγυάλιξεν,
 εἰ μὴ Κοίρανος ὦκα ποδώκεας ἤλασεν ἵππους·
 καὶ τῷ μὲν φάος ἦλθεν, ἄμυνε δὲ νηλεὲς ἡμαρ, 615
 αὐτὸς δ' ὤλεσε θυμὸν ὑφ' Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο—
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὐατος, ἐκ δ' ἄρ' ὀδόντας
 ὥσε δόρυ πρυμνόν, διὰ δὲ γλῶσσαν τάμε μέσσην.
 ἤριπε δ' ἐξ ὀρέων, κατὰ δ' ἡνία χεῦεν ἔραζε.
 καὶ τά γε Μηριόνης ἔλαβεν χεῖρεσσι φίλῃσι 620
 κύψας ἐκ πεδίοιο, καὶ Ἰδομενῆα προσηύδα·
 “μάστιγε νῦν, ἥος κε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἵκηαι.
 γινώσκεις δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ὅτ' οὐκέτι κάρτος Ἀχαιῶν.”
 “Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἵμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους
 νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· δὴ γὰρ δέος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ. 625
 Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Αἴαντα μεγαλήτορα καὶ Μενέλαον
 Ζεὺς, ὅτε δὴ Τρῶεσσι δίδου ἑτεραλκέα νίκην.
 τοῖσιν δὲ μύθων ἤρχε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦδη μὲν κε καὶ ὃς μάλα νήπιός ἐστι
 γνοίῃ ὅτι Τρῶεσσι πατὴρ Ζεὺς αὐτὸς ἀρήγει. 630
 τῶν μὲν γὰρ πάντων βέλε' ἄπτεται, ὃς τις ἀφήῃ,
 ἢ κακὸς ἢ ἀγαθός· Ζεὺς δ' ἔμπηξ πάντ' ἰθύνει·
 ἡμῖν δ' αὐτῶς πᾶσιν ἐτώσια πίπτει ἔραζε.
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ' αὐτοὶ περ φραζώμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην,

¹ This rendering takes πρυμνόν as an adverb. To take it as an adjective in agreement with δόρυ and to render “the spear-end,” seems impossible, as the phrase would naturally mean “the butt-end.”

cast at Idomeneus, Deucalion's son, as he stood upon his car, and missed him by but little ; howbeit he smote Coeranus the comrade and charioteer of Meriones that followed him from out of well-built Lyctus—for on foot had Idomeneus come at the first from the curved ships, and would have yielded great victory to the Trojans, had not Coeranus speedily driven up the swift-footed horses. Thus to Idomeneus he came as a light of deliverance, and warded from him the pitiless day of doom, but himself lost his life at the hands of man-slaying Hector—this Coeranus did Hector smite beneath the jaw under the ear, and the spear dashed out his teeth by the roots,¹ and clave his tongue asunder in the midst ; and he fell from out the car, and let fall the reins down upon the ground. And Meriones stooped, and gathered them in his own hands from the earth, and spake to Idomeneus : “ Ply now the lash, until thou be come to the swift ships. Lo, even of thyself thou knowest that victory is no more with the Achaeans.”

So spake he, and Idomeneus lashed the fair-maned horses back to the hollow ships ; for verily fear had fallen upon his soul.

Nor were great-hearted Aias and Menelaus unaware how that Zeus was giving to the Trojans victory to turn the tide of battle ; and of them great Telamonian Aias was first to speak, saying : “ Out upon it, now may any man, how foolish so ever he be, know that father Zeus himself is succouring the Trojans. For the missiles of all of them strike home, whosoever hurleth them, be he brave man or coward : Zeus in any case guideth them all aright ; but for us the shafts of every man fall vainly to the ground. Nay, come, let us of ourselves devise the counsel

ἡμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἥδ' ἐκ αὐτοῖ 635
 χάρμα φίλοις ἐτάροισι γενώμεθα νοστήσαντες,
 οἳ που δεῦρ' ὀρώωντες ἀκηχέδατ', οὐδ' ἔτι φασὶν
 "Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνιοι μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀάπτους
 σχήσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νηυσὶ μελαίνησιν πεσέεσθαι.
 εἴη δ' ὅς τις ἐταῖρος ἀπαγγεῖλειε τάχιστα 640
 Πηλεΐδῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐ μιν οἶομαι οὐδὲ πεπύσθαι
 λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ὅτι οἱ φίλος ὤλεθ' ἐταῖρος.
 ἀλλ' οὐ πῃ δύναμαι ιδέειν τοιοῦτον Ἀχαιῶν·
 ἡέρι γὰρ κατέχονται ὁμῶς αὐτοὶ τε καὶ ἵπποι.
 Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἀλλὰ σὺ ῥῦσαι ὑπ' ἡέρος υἱας Ἀχαιῶν, 645
 ποίησον δ' αἶθρην, δὸς δ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ιδέσθαι·
 ἐν δὲ φάει καὶ ὄλεσσον, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι εὖαδεν οὕτως."
 "Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δὲ πατὴρ ὀλοφύρατο δάκρυ χέοντα·
 αὐτίκα δ' ἡέρα μὲν σκέδασεν καὶ ἀπῶσεν ὁμίχλην,
 ἥελιος δ' ἐπέλαμψε, μάχῃ δ' ἐπὶ πᾶσα φαάνθη. 650
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' Αἴας εἶπε βοῇν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαον·
 "σκέπτεο νῦν, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, αἷ κεν ἴδῃαι
 ζῶν ἔτ' Ἀντίλοχον, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱόν,
 ὄτρυνον δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ δαΐφρονι θᾶσσον ἰόντα
 εἰπεῖν ὅττι ῥά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὤλεθ' ἐταῖρος." 655
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε βοῇν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι ὥς τις τε λέων ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο,
 ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ' κε κάμῃσι κύνας τ' ἄνδρας τ' ἐρεθίζων,
 οἳ τέ μιν οὐκ εἰῶσι βοῶν ἐκ πῆαρ ἐλέσθαι
 πάννυχοι ἐγρήσσοντες· ὁ δὲ κρειῶν ἐρατίζων 660
 ἰθύει, ἀλλ' οὐ τι πρήσσει· θαμέες γὰρ ἄκοντες
 ἀντίον αἰτσοῦσι θρασειᾶν ἀπὸ χειρῶν,
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that is best, whereby we may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves return home for the joy of our dear comrades, who methinks are sore distressed as they look hither-ward, and deem that the fury and the irresistible hands of man-slaying Hector will not be stayed, but will fall upon the black ships. But I would there were some comrade to bear word with all speed to the son of Peleus, for methinks he hath not even heard the woeful tale, that his dear comrade is slain. Howbeit, nowhere can I see such a one among the Achaeans, for in darkness are they all enwrapped, themselves and their horses withal. Father Zeus, deliver thou from the darkness the sons of the Achaeans, and make clear sky, and grant us to see with our eyes. In the light do thou e'en slay us, seeing such is thy good pleasure."

So spake he, and the Father had pity on him as he wept, and forthwith scattered the darkness and drave away the mist, and the sun shone forth upon them and all the battle was made plain to view. Then Aias spake unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry : " Look forth now, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, if so be thou mayest have sight of Antilochus yet alive, son of great-souled Nestor, and bestir thou him to go with speed unto Achilles, wise of heart, to tell him that his comrade, far the dearest, is slain."

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, failed not to hearken, but went his way as a lion from a steading when he waxeth weary with vexing dogs and men that suffer him not to seize the fattest of the herd, watching the whole night through ; but he in his lust for flesh goeth straight on, yet accomplisheth naught thereby, for thick the darts fly to meet him, hurled by bold hands, and blazing brands

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καιόμεναί τε δεταί, τὰς τε τρεῖ ἐσσύμενος περ·
 ἡῶθεν δ' ἀπονόσφιν ἔβη τετιηότι θυμῷ·
 ὥς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλοιο βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος 665
 ἦε πόλλ' ἀέκων· περὶ γὰρ διέ μή μιν Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἀργαλέου πρὸ φόβοιο ἔλωρ δηῖοισι λίποιεν.
 πολλὰ δὲ Μηριόνη τε καὶ Αἰάντεσσ' ἐπέτελλεν·
 “Αἴαντ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, Μηριόνη τε,
 νῦν τις ἐνηείης Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο 670
 μνησάσθω· πᾶσιν γὰρ ἐπίστατο μείλιχος εἶναι
 ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει.”
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,
 πάντοσε παπταίνων ὥς τ' αἰετός, ὃν ῥά τέ φασιν
 ὀξύτατον δέρκεσθαι ὑπουρανίων πετεηνῶν, 675
 ὃν τε καὶ ὑψόθ' ἐόντα πόδας ταχὺς οὐκ ἔλαθε πτώξ
 θάμνῳ ὑπ' ἀμφικόμῳ κατακείμενος, ἀλλὰ τ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ
 ἔσσυτο, καὶ τέ μιν ὦκα λαβὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν.
 ὥς τότε σοί, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὅσσε φαιινῶ
 πάντοσε δινείσθην πολέων κατὰ ἔθνος ἐταίρων, 680
 εἷ που Νέστορος νιὸν ἔτι ζῶοντα ἴδοιτο.
 τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἰψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ πάσης
 θαρσύνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·
 “Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφές, ὄφρα πύθῃαι 685
 λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ἥ μὴ ὥφελλε γενέσθαι.
 ἦδη μὲν σὲ καὶ αὐτὸν ὄτομαι εἰσορόωντα
 γιγνώσκειν ὅτι πῆμα θεὸς Δαναοῖσι κυλίνδει,
 νίκη δὲ Τρώων· πέφαται δ' ὄριστος Ἀχαιῶν,
 Πάτροκλος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Δαναοῖσι τέτυκται. 690
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withal, before which he quaiileth, how eager soever he be, and at dawn he departeth with sullen heart ; even so from Patroclus departed Menelaus, good at the war-cry, sorely against his will ; for exceedingly did he fear lest the Achaeans in sorry rout should leave him to be a prey to the foemen. And many a charge laid he on Meriones and the Aiantes, saying : “ Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou, Meriones, now let each man remember the kindness of hapless Patroclus ; for to all was he ever gentle while yet he lived, but now death and fate have come upon him.”

So saying fair-haired Menelaus departed, glancing warily on every side as an eagle, which, men say, hath the keenest sight of all winged things under heaven, of whom, though he be on high, the swift-footed hare is not unseen as he croucheth beneath a leafy bush, but the eagle swoopeth upon him and forthwith seizeth him, and robbeth him of life. Even so then, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, did thy bright eyes range everywhither over the throng of thy many comrades, if so be they might have sight of Nestor's son yet alive. Him he marked full quickly on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight. And drawing nigh fair-haired Menelaus spake to him, saying : “ Antilochus, up, come hither, thou nurtured of Zeus, that thou mayest learn woeful tidings, such as I would had never been. Even now, I ween, thou knowest, for thine eyes behold it, how that a god rolleth ruin upon the Danaans, and that victory is with the men of Troy. And slain is the best man of the Achaeans, even Patroclus, and great longing for him is wrought for the Danaans. But do thou with speed run to the

ἀλλὰ σύ γ' αἰψ' Ἀχιλῆϊ θέων ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
εἰπεῖν, αἶ κε τάχιστα νέκυν ἐπὶ νῆα σαώσῃ
γυμνόν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος
Ἔκτωρ."

• "Ὡς ἔφατ', Ἀντίλοχος δὲ κατέστυγε μῦθον
ἀκούσας·

δὴν δέ μιν ἀμφασίῃ ἐπέων λάβε, τῷ δέ οἱ ὅσσε 695
δακρυόφι πλήσθεν, θαλερὴ δέ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή.
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὥς Μενελάου ἐφημοσύνης ἀμέλησε,
βῆ δὲ θέειν, τὰ δὲ τεύχε' ἀμύμονι δῶκεν ἑταῖρω,
Λαοδόκῳ, ὃς οἱ σχεδὸν ἔστρεφε μώνυχας ἵππους.

Τὸν μὲν δάκρυ χέοντα πόδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο, 700
Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ κακὸν ἔπος ἀγγελέοντα.

οὐδ' ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ἤθελε θυμὸς
τειρομένοις ἐτάροισιν ἀμυνόμεν, ἔνθεν ἀπῆλθεν
Ἀντίλοχος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Πυλίοισιν ἐτύχθη·
ἀλλ' ὃ γε τοῖσιν μὲν Θρασυμήδεα δῖον ἀνῆκεν, 705
αὐτὸς δ' αὐτ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ βεβήκει,
στῇ δὲ παρ' Αἰάντεσσι θέων, εἴθαρ δὲ προσηύδα·

“ κεῖνον μὲν δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα θοῇσιν,
ἐλθεῖν εἰς Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ μιν οἶω
νῦν ἵεναι μάλα περ κεχολωμένον Ἔκτορι δίῳ· 710
οὐ γάρ πως ἂν γυμνὸς ἐὼν Τρώεσσι μάχοιτο.
ἡμεῖς δ' αὐτοὶ περ φραζώμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην,
ἡμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἡδὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ
Τρώων ἐξ ἐνοπῆς θάνατον καὶ κῆρα φύγωμεν.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας· 715
“ πάντα κατ' αἶσαν ἔειπες, ἀγακλεές ὦ Μενέλαε·
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν καὶ Μηριόνης ὑποδύντε μάλ' ὦκα
νεκρὸν αἰείραντες φέρετ' ἐκ πόνου· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθε

ships of the Achaeans and bear word unto Achilles, in hope that he may forthwith bring safe to his ship the corpse—the naked corpse; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm.”

So spake he, and Antilochus had horror, as he heard that word. Long time was he speechless, and both his eyes were filled with tears, and the flow of his voice was checked. Yet not even so was he neglectful of the bidding of Menelaus, but set him to run, and gave his armour to his peerless comrade Laodocus, that hard beside him was wheeling his single-hoofed horses.

Him then as he wept his feet bare forth from out the battle, to bear an evil tale to Peleus' son Achilles. Nor was thy heart, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, minded to bear aid to the sore-pressed comrades from whom Antilochus was departed, and great longing was wrought for the men of Pylos. Howbeit, for their aid he sent goodly Thrasymedes, and himself went again to bestride the warrior Patroclus; and he ran, and took his stand beside the Aiantes, and forthwith spake to them: “Yon man have I verily sent forth to the swift ships, to go to Achilles, fleet of foot. Howbeit I deem not that Achilles will come forth, how wroth soever he be against goodly Hector; for in no wise may he fight against the Trojans unarmed as he is. But let us of ourselves devise the counsel that is best, whereby we may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves escape death and fate amid the battle-din of the Trojans.”

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him: “All this hast thou spoken aright, most glorious Menelaus. But do thou and Meriones stoop with all speed beneath the corpse, and raise him up, and bear him forth from

νῶϊ μαχησόμεθα Τρῳσὶν τε καὶ Ἑκτορι δίῳ,
 ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντες ὁμώνυμοι, οἳ τὸ πάρος περ 720
 μίμνομεν ὄξυν Ἄρηα παρ' ἀλλήλοισι μένοντες."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα νεκρὸν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀγκάζοντο
 ὕψι μάλα μεγάλως· ἐπὶ δ' ἴαχε λαὸς ὀπισθε
 Τρωϊκός, ὥς εἶδοντο νέκυν αἶροντας Ἀχαιούς.
 ἴθυσαν δὲ κύνεσσιν ἐοικότες, οἳ τ' ἐπὶ κάρῳ 725
 βλημένῳ αἰτῶσι πρὸ κούρων θηρητήρων·

ἔως μὲν γάρ τε θεοῦσι διαρραῖσαι μεμαῶτες,
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐν τοῖσιν ἐλίξεται ἀλκὴ πεποιθώς,
 ἄψ τ' ἀνεχώρησαν διὰ τ' ἔτρεσαν ἄλλυδις ἄλλος.
 ὥς Τρῶες ἦος μὲν ὁμιλαδὸν αἰὲν ἔποντο, 730
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσιν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν·
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' Αἴαντε μεταστρεφθέντε κατ' αὐτοὺς
 σταίησαν, τῶν δὲ τράπετο χρώς, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
 πρόσσω αἰτίας περὶ νεκροῦ δηριάσθαι.

"Ὡς οἱ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο 735
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς· ἐπὶ δὲ πτόλεμος τέτατό σφιν
 ἄγριος ἥϊτε πῦρ, τό τ' ἐπεσσύμενον πόλιν ἀνδρῶν
 ὄρμενον ἐξαίφνης φλεγέθει, μινύθουσι δὲ οἴκοι
 ἐν σέλαϊ μεγάλῳ. τὸ δ' ἐπιβρέμει ἰς ἀνέμοιο.
 ὥς μὲν τοῖς ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν αἰχμητῶν 740
 ἀζηχῆς ὀρυμαγδὸς ἐπήϊεν ἐρχομένοισιν·

οἱ δ' ὥς θ' ἡμίονοι κρατερόν μένος ἀμφιβαλόντες
 ἔλκωσ' ἐξ ὄρεος κατὰ παιπαλόεσσαν ἀταρπὸν
 ἧ δοκὸν ἠὲ δόρυ μέγα νήϊον· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς
 τείρεθ' ὁμοῦ καμάτῳ τε καὶ ἰδρῶ σπενδόντεσσιν· 745

out the toil of war ; but behind you we twain will do battle with the Trojans and goodly Hector, one in heart as we are one in name, even we that aforetime have been wont to stand firm in fierce battle, abiding each by the other's side."

So spake he, and the others took in their arms the dead from the ground, and lifted him on high in their great might ; and thereat the host of the Trojans behind them shouted aloud, when they beheld the Achaeans lifting the corpse. And they charged straight upon them like hounds that in front of hunting youths dart upon a wounded wild boar : awhile they rush upon him fain to rend him asunder, but whenso he wheeleth among them trusting in his might, then they give ground and shrink in fear, one here, one there ; even so the Trojans for a time ever followed on in throngs, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, but whenso the twain Aiantes would wheel about and stand against them, then would their colour change, and no man dared dart forth and do battle for the dead.

Thus the twain were hasting to bear the corpse forth from out the battle to the hollow ships, and against them was strained a conflict fierce as fire that, rushing upon a city of men with sudden onset, setteth it aflame, and houses fall amid the mighty glare, and the might of the wind driveth it roaring on. Even so against them as they went came ever the ceaseless din of chariots and of spearmen. But as mules that, putting forth on either side their great strength, drag forth from the mountain down a rugged path a beam haply, or a great ship-timber, and within them their hearts as they strive are distressed with toil alike and sweat ; even so these hasted

HOMER

ὥς οἱ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον. αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν
 Αἴαντ' ἰσχανέτην, ὥς τε πρῶν ἰσχάνει ὕδωρ
 ὑλήεις, πεδίοιο διαπρύσιον τετυχηκώς,
 ὃς τε καὶ ἰφθίμων ποταμῶν ἀλεγεινὰ ῥέεθρα
 ἴσχει, ἄφαρ δέ τε πᾶσι ῥόον πεδίονδε τίθησι 750
 πλάζων· οὐδέ τί μιν σθένεϊ ῥηγνῦσι ῥέοντες.
 ὥς αἰεὶ Αἴαντε μάχην ἀνέεργον ὀπίσσω
 Τρώων· οἱ δ' ἅμ' ἔποντο, δύνω δ' ἐν τοῖσι μάλιστα,
 Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος Ἴκτωρ.
 τῶν δ' ὥς τε ψαρῶν νέφος ἔρχεται ἡὲ κολοιῶν, 755
 οὐλον κεκλήγοντες, ὅτε προῖδωσιν ἰόντα
 κίρκον, ὃ τε σμικρῇσι φόνον φέρει ὀρνίθεσσιν,
 ὥς ἄρ' ὑπ' Αἰνεία τε καὶ Ἴκτορι κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν
 οὐλον κεκλήγοντες ἴσαν, λήθοντο δὲ χάρμης.
 πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ πέσον περί τ' ἀμφί τε τάφρον 760
 φευγόντων Δαναῶν· πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνεται ἔρωή.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 746-761

to bear forth the corpse. And behind them the twain Aiantes held back the foe, as a ridge holdeth back a flood—some wooded ridge that chanceth to lie all athwart a plain and that holdeth back even the dread streams of mighty rivers, and forthwith turneth the current of them all to wander over the plain, neither doth the might of their flood avail to break through it; even so the twain Aiantes ever kept back the battle of the Trojans, but these ever followed after, and two among them above all others, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and glorious Hector. And as flieth a cloud of starlings or of daws, shrieking cries of doom, when they see coming upon them a falcon that beareth death unto small birds; so before Aeneas and Hector fled the youths of the Achaeans, shrieking cries of doom, and forgot all fighting. And fair arms full many fell around and about the trench as the Danaans fled; but there was no ceasing from war.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Σ

“Ὡς οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο,
 ’Αντίλοχος δ’ ’Αχιλῆϊ πόδας ταχὺς ἄγγελος ἦλθε.
 τὸν δ’ εὔρε προπάροιθε νεῶν ὀρθοκραιράων
 τὰ φρονέοντ’ ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἃ δὴ τετελεσμένα ἦεν·
 ὀχθήσας δ’ ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 5
 “ὦ μοι ἐγώ, τί τ’ ἄρ’ αὐτε κάρη κομόωντες
 Ἀχαιοὶ

νηυσὶν ἔπι κλονέονται ἀτυζόμενοι πεδίοιο;
 μὴ δὴ μοι τελέσωσι θεοὶ κακὰ κήδεα θυμῷ,
 ὥς ποτέ μοι μήτηρ διεπέφραδε, καί μοι ἔειπε
 Μυρμιδόνων τὸν ἄριστον ἔτι ζώντος ἐμεῖο¹ 10
 χερσὶν ὑπο Τρώων λείψειν φάος ἡελίοιο.
 ἦ μάλα δὴ τέθνηκε Μενoitίου ἄλκιμος υἱός,
 σχέτλιος· ἦ τ’ ἐκέλευον ἀπώσάμενον δῆϊον πῦρ
 ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἵμεν, μηδ’ Ἑκτορι ἴφι μάχεσθαι.”

Ἦος ὁ ταῦθ’ ὥρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν, 15
 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθεν ἀγανοῦ Νέστορος υἱός,
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, φάτο δ’ ἀγγελίην ἀλεγεινήν·
 “ὦ μοι, Πηλέος υἱὲ δαΐφρονος, ἦ μάλα λυγρῆς
 πεύσεαι ἀγγελίης, ἦ μὴ ὥφελλε γενέσθαι.
 κεῖται Πάτροκλος, νέκυος δὲ δὴ ἀμφιμάχονται 20

¹ Lines 10 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Rhianus.

¹ The vertical projections at the bow and stern of the Homeric ship (ἀφλαστα or κόρυμβα) justify here and in xix.
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BOOK XVIII

So fought they like unto blazing fire, but Antilochus, swift of foot, came to bear tidings to Achilles. Him he found in front of his ships with upright horns,¹ boding in his heart the thing that even now was brought to pass ; and sore troubled he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : “ Ah, woe is me, how is it that again the long-haired Achaeans are being driven toward the ships in rout over the plain ? Let it not be that the gods have brought to pass grievous woes for my soul, even as on a time my mother declared unto me, and said that while yet I lived the best man of the Myrmidons should leave the light of the sun beneath the hands of the Trojans ! In good sooth the valiant son of Menoetius must now be dead, foolhardy one ! Surely I bade him come back again to the ships when he had thrust off the consuming fire, and not to fight amain with Hector.”

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, there drew nigh unto him the son of lordly Nestor, shedding hot tears, and spake the grievous tidings : “ Woe is me, thou son of wise-hearted Peleus, full grievous is the tidings thou must hear, such as I would had never been. Low lies Patroclus, and around his
344 the epithet elsewhere applied to cattle (below 573, and viii. 231).

HOMER

γυμνοῦ· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος
Ἔκτωρ.

Ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχεος νεφέλη ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα·
ἀμφοτέρησι δὲ χερσὶν ἐλὼν κόνιν αἰθαλόεσσαν
χεύατο κακ κεφαλῆς, χαρίεν δ' ἤσχυνε πρόσωπον·
νεκταρέω δὲ χιτῶνι μέλαιν' ἀμφίζανε τέφρη. 25
αὐτὸς δ' ἐν κονίησι μέγας μεγαλωστί ταυνοθεὶς
κεῖτο, φίλῃσι δὲ χερσὶ κόμην ἤσχυνε δαΐζων.
δμῳαὶ δ' ἄς Ἀχιλεὺς ληΐσσατο Πάτροκλός τε
θυμὸν ἀκηχέμεναι μεγάλ' ἴαχον, ἐκ δὲ θύραζε
ἔδραμον ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα δαΐφρονα, χερσὶ δὲ πᾶσαι 30
στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, λύθεν δ' ὑπὸ γυῖα ἐκάσσης.
Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ὀδύρετο δάκρυα λείβων,
χεῖρας ἔχων Ἀχιλῆος· ὁ δ' ἔστενε κυδάλιμον κῆρ·
δεΐδιδε γὰρ μὴ λαιμόν ἀποτμήξει¹ σιδήρῳ.
σμερδαλέον δ' ὦμωξεν· ἄκουσε δὲ πότνια μήτηρ 35
ἡμένη ἐν βένθεσσιν ἁλὸς παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι,
κώκυσέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα· θεαὶ δέ μιν ἀμφαγέροντο,
πᾶσαι ὅσαι κατὰ βένθος ἁλὸς Νηρηΐδες ἦσαν.
ἐνθ' ἄρ' ἦν Γλαῦκῃ τε Θάλειά τε Κυμοδόκη τε,²
Νησαίῃ Σπειώ τε Θόῃ θ' Ἀλίῃ τε βοῶπις, 40
Κυμοθόῃ τε καὶ Ἀκταίῃ καὶ Λιμνώρεια,
καὶ Μελίτῃ καὶ Ἰαίρα καὶ Ἀμφιθόῃ καὶ Ἀγαυῇ,
Δωτῷ τε Πρωτῷ τε Φέρουσά τε Δυναμένη τε,
Δεξαμένη τε καὶ Ἀμφινόμῃ καὶ Καλλιάνειρα,
Δωρίς καὶ Πανόπῃ καὶ ἀγασκλειτῇ Γαλάτεια, 45
Νημερτῆς τε καὶ Ἀψευδῆς καὶ Καλλιάνασσα·
ἐνθα δ' ἦν Κλυμένη Ἰάνειρά τε καὶ Ἰάνασσα,
Μαίρα καὶ Ὠρεΐθυια ἐϋπλόκαμός τ' Ἀμάθεια,
ἄλλαι θ' αἰ κατὰ βένθος ἁλὸς Νηρηΐδες ἦσαν.

¹ ἀποτμήξει Zenodotus: ἀπαμήσειε Aristarchus.

² Lines 39-49 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

corpse are they fighting—his naked corpse; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Achilles, and with both his hands he took the dark dust and strewed it over his head and defiled his fair face, and on his fragrant tunic the black ashes fell. And himself in the dust lay outstretched, mighty in his mightiness, and with his own hands he tore and marred his hair. And the handmaidens, that Achilles and Patroclus had got them as booty, shrieked aloud in anguish of heart, and ran forth around wise-hearted Achilles, and all beat their breasts with their hands, and the knees of each one were loosed beneath her. And over against them Antilochus wailed and shed tears, holding the hands of Achilles, that in his noble heart was moaning mightily; for he feared lest he should cut his throat asunder with the knife. Then terribly did Achilles groan aloud, and his queenly mother heard him as she sat in the depths of the sea beside the old man her father. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and the goddesses thronged about her, even all the daughters of Nereus that were in the deep of the sea. There were Glauce and Thaleia and Cymodoce, Nesaea and Speio and Thoë and ox-eyed Halië, and Cymothoë and Actaea and Limnoreia, and Melite and Iæra and Amphithoë and Agave, Doto and Proto and Pherousa and Dynamene, and Dexamene and Amphinone and Callianeira, Doris and Panope and glorious Galatea, Nemertes and Apseudes and Callianassa, and there were Clymene and Ianeira and Ianassa, Maera and Orithyia and fair-tressed Amatheia, and other Nereids that were in the deep of the sea. With

HOMER

τῶν δὲ καὶ ἀργύφειον πλήτο σπέος· αἱ δ' ἄμα πᾶσαι 50
στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, Θέτις δ' ἐξήρχε γόοιο.

“ κλύτε, κασίγνηται Νηρηίδες, ὄφρ' ἐὺ πᾶσαι
εἶδεν' ἀκούουσαι ὅσ' ἐμῷ ἔνι κήδεα θυμῷ.

ὦ μοι ἐγὼ δειλή, ὦ μοι δυσαριστοτόκεια,
ἦ τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ τέκον υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε, 55
ἕξοχον ἡρώων· ὁ δ' ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνεϊ ἴσος·

τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα, φυτὸν ὥς γουνῷ ἀλωῆς,
νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα κορωνίσιν Ἴλιον εἴσω
Τρῳσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δ' οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὖτις
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηληϊὸν εἴσω. 60

ὄφρα δέ μοι ζῶει καὶ ὄρᾳ φάος ἡελίοιο
ἄχνηται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύνamai χραισμῆσαι ἰούσα.
ἀλλ' εἰμ', ὄφρα ἴδωμι φίλον τέκος, ἡδ' ἐπακούσω
ὅττι μιν ἴκετο πένθος ἀπὸ πτολέμοιο μένοντα.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα λίπε σπέος· αἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῇ 65
δακρυνέουσαι ἴσαν, περὶ δέ σφισι κῦμα θαλάσσης
ρήγγυντο· ταὶ δ' ὅτε δὴ Τροίην ἐρίβωλον ἴκοντο,
ἄκτῃν εἰσανέβαινον ἐπισχερώ, ἔνθα θαμειαὶ
Μυρμιδόνων εἵρυντο νέες ταχὺν ἀμφ' Ἀχιλλῆα.

τῷ δὲ βαρὺ στενάχοντι παρίστατο πότνια μήτηρ, 70
ὁξὺ δὲ κωκύσασα κάρη λάβε παιδὸς ἐοῖο,¹
καὶ ῥ' ὀλοφυρομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“ τέκνον, τί κλαίεις; τί δέ σε φρένας ἴκετο πένθος;
ἐξαύδα, μὴ κεῖθε· τὰ μὲν δὴ τοι τετέλεσται
ἐκ Διός, ὥς ἄρα δὴ πρὶν γ' εὖχεο χεῖρας ἀνασχών, 75
πάντας ἐπὶ πρύμνησιν ἀλγήμεναι υἱας Ἀχαιῶν
σεῦ ἐπιδευομένους, παθέειν τ' ἀεκήλια ἔργα.”

¹ ἐοῖο : ἐῆος.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 50-77

these the bright cave was filled, and they all alike beat their breasts, and Thetis was leader in their lamenting : " Listen, sister Nereids, that one and all ye may hear and know all the sorrows that are in my heart. Ah, woe is me unhappy, woe is me that bare to my sorrow the best of men, for after I had borne a son peerless and stalwart, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling ; then when I had reared him as a tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans ; but never again shall I welcome him back to his home, to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth, and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow, neither can I anywise help him, though I go to him. Howbeit go I will, that I may behold my dear child, and hear what grief has come upon him while yet he abideth aloof from the war."

So saying she left the cave, and the nymphs went with her weeping, and around them the waves of the sea were cloven asunder. And when they were come to the deep-soiled land of Troy they stepped forth upon the beach, one after the other, where the ships of the Myrmidons were drawn up in close lines round about swift Achilles. Then to his side, as he groaned heavily, came his queenly mother, and with a shrill cry she clasped the head of her son, and with wailing spake unto him winged words :

" My child, why weepest thou ? What sorrow hath come upon thy heart. Speak out ; hide it not. Thy wish has verily been brought to pass for thee by Zeus, as aforetime thou didst pray, stretching forth thy hands, even that one and all the sons of the Achaeans should be huddled at the sterns of the ships in sore need of thee, and should suffer cruel things."

HOMER

Τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ μῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ἄρ μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἐξετέλεσσεν·
ἀλλὰ τί μοι τῶν ἡδος, ἐπεὶ φίλος ὤλεθ' ἐταῖρος, 80
Πάτροκλος, τὸν ἐγὼ περὶ πάντων τῶν ἐταίρων,
ἴσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ· τὸν ἀπώλεσα, τεύχεα δ' Ἐκτωρ
δηώσας ἀπέδυσε πελώρια, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι,
καλά· τὰ μὲν Πηληϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα
ἡματι τῷ ὅτε σε βροτοῦ ἀνέρος ἔμβαλον εὐνῇ. 85
αἶθ' ὄφελος σὺ μὲν αὖθι μετ' ἀθανάτης ἀλίσσι
ναίειν, Πηλεὺς δὲ θνητὴν ἀγαγέσθαι ἄκοιτιν.
νῦν δ' ἵνα καὶ σοὶ πένθος ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μυρίον εἴη
παιδὸς ἀποφθιμένοιο, τὸν οὐχ ὑποδέξαι αὖτις
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντ', ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἄνωγε 90
ζῶειν οὐδ' ἄνδρεςσι μετέμμεναι, αἶ κε μὴ Ἐκτωρ
πρῶτος ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπείς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσει,
Πατρόκλοιο δ' ἔλωρα Μενoitιάδεω ἀποτίσῃ.”

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·
“ ὠκύμορος δὴ μοι, τέκος, ἔσσειαι, οἶ' ἀγορεύεις· 95
αὐτίκα γάρ τοι ἔπειτα μεθ' Ἐκτορα πότμος ἐτοῖμος.”

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ αὐτίκα τεθναῖν, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρ' ἔμελλον ἐταίρω
κτεινομένῳ ἐπαμῦναι· ὁ μὲν μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης
ἔφθιτ', ἐμεῖο δὲ δῆσεν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα γενέσθαι. 100
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαι γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,
οὐδέ τι Πατρόκλῳ γενόμεν φάος οὐδ' ἐτάροισι

Then groaning heavily swift-footed Achilles answered her : " My mother, these prayers verily hath the Olympian brought to pass for me ; but what pleasure have I therein, seeing my dear comrade is dead, even Patroclus, whom I honoured above all my comrades, even as mine own self ? Him have I lost, and his armour Hector that slew him hath stripped from him, that fair armour, huge of size, a wonder to behold, that the gods gave as a glorious gift to Peleus on the day when they laid thee in the bed of a mortal man. Would thou hadst remained where thou wast amid the immortal maidens of the sea, and that Peleus had taken to his home a mortal bride. But now—it was thus that thou too mightest have measureless grief at heart for thy dead son, whom thou shalt never again welcome to his home ; for neither doth my own heart bid me live on and abide among men, unless Hector first, smitten by my spear, shall lose his life, and pay back the price for that he made spoil of Patroclus, son of Menoetius."

Then Thetis again spake unto him, shedding tears the while : " Doomed then to a speedy death, my child, shalt thou be, that thou speakest thus ; for straightway after Hector is thine own death ready at hand."

Then, mightily moved, swift-footed Achilles spake to her : " Straightway may I die, seeing I was not to bear aid to my comrade at his slaying ! Far, far from his own land hath he fallen, and had need of me to be a warder off of ruin. Now therefore, seeing I return not to my dear native land, neither proved anywise a light of deliverance to Patroclus nor to my other comrades, those many that have

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τοῖς ἄλλοις, οἳ δὴ πολέες δάμεν Ἑκτορι δίω,
 ἀλλ' ἦμαι παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐτώσιον ἄχθος ἀρούρης,
 τοῖος ἐὼν οἷος οὐ τις Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων 105
 ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀγορῇ δέ τ' ἀμείνονές εἰσι καὶ ἄλλοι.
 ὥς ἔρις ἔκ τε θεῶν ἔκ τ' ἀνθρώπων ἀπόλοιτο,
 καὶ χόλος, ὅς τ' ἐφέηκε πολύφρονά περ χαλεπῆναι,
 ὅς τε πολὺ γλυκίων μέλιτος καταλειβομένοιο
 ἀνδρῶν ἐν στήθεσσι ἀέξεται ἢ ὕτε καπνός· 110
 ὥς ἐμὲ νῦν ἐχόλωσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἐάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ,
 θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκη·
 νῦν δ' εἰμ', ὅφρα φίλης κεφαλῆς ὀλετῆρα κιχείω,
 Ἑκτορα· κῆρα δ' ἐγὼ τότε δέξομαι, ὅππότε κεν δὴ 115
 Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι ἢ δ' ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι.
 οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ βίῃ Ἡρακλῆος φύγε κῆρα,
 ὅς περ φίλτατος ἔσκε Διὶ Κρονίωνι ἄνακτι·
 ἀλλὰ ἐμοῖρ' ἐδάμασσε καὶ ἀργαλέος χόλος Ἡρῆς.
 ὥς καὶ ἐγών, εἰ δὴ μοι ὁμοίῃ μοῖρα τέτυκται, 120
 κείσομ' ἐπεὶ κε θάνω· νῦν δὲ κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἀροίμην,
 καὶ τινα Τρωϊάδων καὶ Δαρδανίδων βαθυκόλπων
 ἀμφοτέρησιν χερσὶ παρειάων ἀπαλάων
 δάκρυ' ὁμορξαμένην ἀδινὸν στοναχῆσαι ἐφείην,
 γνοῖεν δ' ὥς δὴ δηρὸν ἐγὼ πολέμοιο πέπαυμαι. 125
 μηδέ μ' ἔρκε μάχης φιλέουσά περ· οὐδέ με πείσεις."
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
 "ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε, τέκνον, ἐτήτυμον οὐ κακὸν ἐστι,
 τειρομένοις ἐτάροισιν ἀμυνέμεν αἰπὺν ὄλεθρον.
 ἀλλὰ τοι ἔντεα καλὰ μετὰ Τρώεσσιν ἔχονται, 130
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα· τὰ μὲν κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ
 296

been slain by goodly Hector, but abide here by the ships a profitless burden upon the earth—I that in war am such as is none other of the brazen-coated Achaeans, albeit in council there be others better—so may strife perish from among gods and men, and anger that setteth a man on to grow wroth, how wise soever he be, and that sweeter far than trickling honey waxeth like smoke in the breasts of men; even as but now the king of men, Agamemnon, moved me to wrath. Howbeit these things will we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts, because we must. But now will I go forth that I may light on the slayer of the man I loved, even on Hector; for my fate, I will accept it whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass, and the other immortal gods. For not even the mighty Heracles escaped death, albeit he was most dear to Zeus, son of Cronos, the king, but fate overcame him, and the dread wrath of Hera. So also shall I, if a like fate hath been fashioned for me, lie low when I am dead. But now let me win glorious renown, and set many a one among the deep-bosomed Trojan or Dardanian dames to wipe with both hands the tears from her tender cheeks, amid ceaseless moaning; and let them know that long in good sooth have I kept apart from the war. Seek not then to hold me back from battle, for all thou lovest me; thou shalt not persuade me.”

Then answered him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis: “Aye, verily, as thou sayest, my child, it is in truth no ill thing to ward utter destruction from thy comrades, that are hard beset. But thy goodly armour is held among the Trojans, thine armour of bronze, all gleaming-bright. This doth Hector of the

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αὐτὸς ἔχων ὤμοισιν ἀγάλλεται· οὐδέ ἔ φημι
 δηρὸν ἐπαγλαϊεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ φόνος ἐγγύθεν αὐτῷ.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μή πω καταδύσειο μῶλον Ἄρηος,
 πρὶν γ' ἐμὲ δεῦρ' ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδῃαι· 135
 ἥωθεν γὰρ νεῦμαι ἄμ' ἡελίῳ ἀνιόντι
 τεύχεα καλὰ φέρουσα παρ' Ἡφαίστοιο ἄνακτος."

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τράπεθ' υἱὸς ἐοῖο,¹
 καὶ στρεφθεῖς ἀλίησι κασιγνήτησι μετηύδα·
 "ὕμεῖς μὲν νῦν δῦτε θαλάσσης εὐρέα κόλπον, 140
 ὀψόμεναί τε γέρονθ' ἄλιον καὶ δώματα πατρός,
 καὶ οἱ πάντ' ἀγορεύσατ'· ἐγὼ δ' ἐς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον
 εἶμι παρ' Ἡφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην, αἱ κ' ἐθέλῃσιν
 υἱεὶ ἐμῷ δόμεναι κλυτὰ τεύχεα παμφανόωντα."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', αἱ δ' ὑπὸ κῦμα θαλάσσης αὐτίκ' ἔδυσαν· 145
 ἥ δ' αὖτ' Οὐλυμπόνδε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
 ᾗεν, ὄφρα φίλῳ παιδὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἐνείκαι.

Τὴν μὲν ἄρ' Οὐλυμπόνδε πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ
 Ἀχαιοὶ

θεσπεσίῳ ἀλαλητῷ ὑφ' Ἑκτορος ἀνδροφόνου
 φεύγοντες νῆάς τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκοντο. 150
 οὐδέ κε Πάτροκλόν περ εὐκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἐκ βελέων ἐρύσαντο νέκυν, θεράποντ' Ἀχιλλῆος·
 αὐτίς γὰρ δὴ τὸν γε κίχον λαός τε καὶ ἵπποι
 Ἑκτωρ τε Πριάμοιο πάϊς, φλογί² εἵκελος ἀλκῆν.
 τρὶς μὲν μιν μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ³ 155
 ἐλκόμεναι μεμαῶς, μέγα δὲ Τρώεσσιν ὁμόκλα.
 τρὶς δὲ δῦ Ἀἴαντες, θοῦριν ἐπικειμένοι ἀλκῆν,

¹ ἐοῖο: ἐῆος.

² φλογί: συντ Zenodotus.

³ In place of 155 f. Zenodotus gave the following:

ὅς μιν τρὶς μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε καὶ μέγ' αὐτεῖ
 ἐλκόμεναι μεμαῶς, κεφαλὴν δὲ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
 πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσσι ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς,

flashing helm wear on his own shoulders, and exulteth therein. Yet I deem that not for long shall he glory therein, seeing his own death is nigh at hand. But do thou not enter into the turmoil of Ares until thine eyes shall behold me again coming hither. For in the morning will I return at the rising of the sun, bearing fair armour from the lord Hephaestus."

So saying she turned her to go back from her son, and being turned she spake among her sisters of the sea : " Do ye now plunge beneath the broad bosom of the deep, to visit the old man of the sea, and the halls of our father, and tell him all. But I will get me to high Olympus to the house of Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, if so be he will give to my son glorious shining armour."

So spake she, and they forthwith plunged beneath the surge of the sea, while she, the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, went her way to Olympus, that she might bring glorious armour for her dear son.

Her then were her feet bearing to Olympus, but the Achaeans fled with wondrous shouting from before man-slaying Hector, and came to the ships and the Hellespont. Howbeit Patroclus, the squire of Achilles, might the well-greaved Achaeans not draw forth from amid the darts ; for now again there overtook him the host and the chariots of Troy, and Hector, son of Priam, in might as it were a flame. Thrice from behind did glorious Hector seize him by the feet, fain to drag him away, and called mightily upon the Trojans, and thrice did the two Aiantes, clothed in furious valour, hurl him back from the corpse.

"who thrice seized him from behind by the feet, and shouted mightily, being fain to hale him away, and his heart bade him cut the head from the tender neck and fix it upon the stakes of the wall." (*Cf.* 176 f.)

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νεκροῦ ἀπεστυφέλιξαν. ὁ δ' ἔμπεδον ἀλκὶ πεποιθὼς
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπαῖξασκε κατὰ μόθον, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε
 στάσκει μέγα ἰάχων·¹ ὀπίσω δ' οὐ χάζετο πάμπαν. 160
 ὥς δ' ἀπὸ σώματος οὐ τιλέοντ' αἰθωνα δύνανται
 ποιμένες ἄγραυλοι μέγα πεινάοντα διέσθαι,
 ὥς ῥα τὸν οὐκ ἐδύναντο δύνω Αἴαντε κορυστὰ
 Ἑκτορα Πριαμίδην ἀπὸ νεκροῦ δειδίξασθαι.
 καὶ νύ κεν εἵρυσσέν τε καὶ ἄσπετον ἦρατο κῦδος, 165
 εἰ μὴ Πηλεΐωνι ποδὴνemos ὠκέα Ἴρις
 ἄγγελος ἦλθε θεοῦσ' ἀπ' Ὀλύμπου θωρήσσεσθαι,
 κρύβδα Διὸς ἄλλων τε θεῶν· πρὸ γὰρ ἦκέ μιν Ἥρη.
 ἄγχου δ' ἰσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “ὄρσεο, Πηλεΐδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν· 170
 Πατρόκλῳ ἐπάμυνον, οὗ εἵνεκα φύλοπις αἰνὴ
 ἔστηκε πρὸ νεῶν. οἱ δ' ἀλλήλους ὀλέκουσιν
 οἱ μὲν ἀμυνόμενοι νέκυος πέρι τεθνηῶτος,
 οἱ δὲ ἐρύσσασθαι ποτὶ Ἴλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν
 Τρῶες ἐπιθύουσι· μάλιστα δὲ φαίδιμος Ἑκτωρ 175
 ἐλκόμεναι μέμονεν· κεφαλὴν δέ ἐ θυμὸς ἄνωγε²
 πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσσι ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς.
 ἀλλ' ἄνα, μηδ' ἔτι κείσο· σέβας δέ σε θυμὸν ἰκέσθω
 Πάτροκλον Τρωῇσι κυσὶν μέλπηθρα γενέσθαι·
 σοὶ λώβη, αἷ κέν τι νέκυς ἡσχυμμένος ἔλθῃ.” 180
 Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
 “Ἴρι θεά, τίς τ' ἄρ' σε θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγγελον ἦκε;”
 Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε ποδὴνemos ὠκέα Ἴρις·
 “Ἥρη με προέηκε, Διὸς κυδρὴ παράκοιτις·
 οὐδ' οἶδε Κρονίδης ὑψίζυγος οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 185
 ἀθανάτων, οἳ Ὀλυμπον ἀγάννιφον ἀμφιφέρονται.”

¹ ἰάχων: ἀχέων Zenodotus.

² Lines 176 f. were omitted by Zenodotus.

¹ The word ἡσχυμμένος implies mutilation.

But he, ever trusting in his might, would now charge upon them in the fray, and would now stand and shout aloud ; but backward would he give never a whit. And as shepherds of the steading avail not in any wise to drive from a carcase a tawny lion when he hungereth sore, even so the twain warrior Aiantes availed not to affright Hector, Priam's son, away from the corpse. And now would he have dragged away the body, and have won glory unspeakable, had not wind-footed, swift Iris speeding from Olympus with a message that he array him for battle, come to the son of Peleus, all unknown of Zeus and the other gods, for Hera sent her forth. And she drew nigh, and spake to him winged words : " Rouse thee, son of Peleus, of all men most dread ! Bear thou aid to Patroclus, for whose sake is a dread strife afoot before the ships. And men are slaying one another, these seeking to defend the corpse of the dead, while the Trojans charge on to drag him to windy Ilios ; and above all glorious Hector is fain to drag him away ; and his heart biddeth him shear the head from the tender neck, and fix it on the stakes of the wall. Nay, up then, lie here no more ! Let awe come upon thy soul that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy. Thine were the shame, if anywise he come, a corpse despitefully entreated.¹ "

Then swift-footed goodly Achilles answered her : " Goddess Iris, who of the gods sent thee a messenger to me ? "

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris : " Hera sent me forth, the glorious wife of Zeus ; and the son of Cronos, throned on high, knoweth naught hereof, neither any other of the immortals that dwell upon snowy Olympus. "

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Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
 Ἀχιλλεύς·
 “ πῶς τ' ἄρ' ἴω μετὰ μῶλον; ἔχουσι δὲ τεύχεα κείνοι·
 μήτηρ δ' οὐ με φίλη πρὶν γ' εἶα θωρήσσεσθαι,
 πρὶν γ' αὐτὴν ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωμαι. 190
 στεῦτο γὰρ Ἑφαιστόιο πάρ' οἰσέμεν ἔντεα καλά.
 ἄλλου δ' οὐ τευ οἶδα τεῦ ἂν κλυτὰ τεύχεα δύω,
 εἰ μὴ Αἴαντός γε σάκος Τελαμωνιάδαο.
 ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ὃ γ', ἔλπομ', ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν¹ ὀμιλεῖ,
 ἔγχεϊ δηϊόων περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος.” 195
 . Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε ποδῆνεμος ὠκέα Ἴρις·
 “ εὖ νυ καὶ ἡμεῖς ἴδμεν ὃ τοι κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἔχονται·
 ἀλλ' αὐτῶς² ἐπὶ τάφρον ἰὼν Τρώεσσι φάνηθι,
 αἱ κέ σ' ὑποδδείσαντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
 Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν 200
 τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο.”
 Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦς' ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις,
 αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς ὤρτο διΰφιλος· ἀμφὶ δ' Ἀθήνη
 ὦμοις ἰφθίμοισι βάλ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,
 ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κεφαλῇ νέφος ἔστεφε διὰ θεάων 205
 χρύσειον, ἐκ δ' αὐτοῦ δαΐε φλόγα παμφανόωσαν.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν ἐξ ἄστεος αἰθέρ' ἵκηται,³
 τηλόθεν ἐκ νήσου, τὴν δῆϊοι ἀμφιμάχωνται,
 οἳ τε πανημέριοι στυγερῶ κρίνονται Ἀρηϊ
 ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου·⁴ ἅμα δ' ἡελίῳ καταδύντι 210
 πυρσοὶ τε φλεγέθουσιν ἐπήτριοι, ὑψόσε δ' αὐγὴ

¹ πρώτοισιν: Τρώεσσιν.

² αὐτῶς: αὐτὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

³ Line 207 was given by Aristarchus in the latter of his two editions in the form, ὥς δ' ὅτε πῦρ ἐπὶ πόντον ἀριπρεπές.

⁴ ἄστεος ἐκ σφετέρου: ἄστυ ποτὶ σφέτερον Zenodotus.

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot :
 “ But how shall I enter the fray ? They yonder hold
 my battle-gear ; and my dear mother forbade that
 I array me for the fight until such time as mine eyes
 should behold her again coming hither ; for she
 pledged her to bring goodly armour from Hephaestus.
 No other man know I whose glorious armour I might
 don, except it were the shield of Aias, son of
 Telamon. Howbeit himself, I ween, hath dalliance
 amid the foremost fighters, as he maketh havoc with
 his spear in defence of dead Patroclus.”

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris :
 “ Well know we of ourselves that thy glorious armour
 is held of them ; but even as thou art go thou to
 the trench, and show thyself to the men of Troy, if
 so be that, seized with fear of thee, the Trojans may
 desist from battle, and the warlike sons of the
 Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are ; for
 scant is the breathing-space in war.”

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris de-
 parted ; but Achilles, dear to Zeus, roused him, and
 round about his mighty shoulders Athene flung her
 tasselled aegis, and around his head the fair goddess
 set thick a golden cloud, and forth from the man
 made blaze a gleaming fire. And as when a smoke
 goeth up from a city and reacheth to heaven from
 afar, from an island that foes beleaguer, and the men
 thereof contend the whole day through in hateful
 war from their city's walls, and then at set of sun
 flame forth the beacon-fires one after another and
 high aloft darteth the glare thereof for dwellers

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γίνεταί αἴσσουσα περικτιόνεσσιν ἰδέσθαι,
 αἷ κέν πως σὺν νηυσὶν ἄρεω ἀλκτῆρες ἴκωνται·
 ὥς ἀπ' Ἀχιλλῆος κεφαλῆς σέλας αἰθέρ' ἴκανε·
 στῇ δ' ἐπὶ τάφρον ἰὼν ἀπὸ τείχεος, οὐδ' ἐς Ἀχαιοὺς 215
 μίσγετο· μητρὸς γὰρ πυκινὴν ὠπίζετ' ἐφετμὴν.
 ἔνθα στὰς ἧϋσ', ἀπάτερθε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθῆνη
 φθέγγεατ'· ἀτὰρ Τρώεσσιν ἐν ἄσπετον ὥρσε κυδοιμόν.
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀριζήλη φωνή, ὅτε τ' ἴαχε σάλπιγξ 220
 ἄστνυ περιπλομένων δηῖων ὑπο θυμοραϊστέων,
 ὥς τότ' ἀριζήλη φωνή γένετ' Αἰακίδαο.
 οἱ δ' ὥς οὖν αἶον ὅπα χάλκεον Αἰακίδαο,
 πᾶσιν ὀρίνθη θυμός· ἀτὰρ καλλίτριχες ἵπποι
 αἶψ' ὄχεα τρόπεον· ὅσσοντο γὰρ ἄλγεα θυμῷ.
 ἡνίοχοι δ' ἐκπληγεν, ἐπεὶ ἴδον ἀκάματον πῦρ 225
 δεινὸν ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος
 δαιόμενον· τὸ δὲ δαΐε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθῆνη.
 τρεῖς μὲν ὑπὲρ τάφρου μεγάλ' ἴαχε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 τρεῖς δὲ κυκλήθησαν Τρῶες κλειτοὶ τ' ἐπίκουροι.
 ἔνθα δὲ καὶ τότ' ὄλοντο δυνάδεκα φῶτες ἄριστοι¹ 230
 ἀμφὶ σφοῖς ὀχέεσσι καὶ ἔγχεσιν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἀσπασίως Πάτροκλον ὑπὲκ βελέων ἐρύσαντες
 κάτθεσαν ἐν λεχέεσσι· φίλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἐταῖροι
 μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι ποδώκης εἶπετ' Ἀχιλλεύς
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, ἐπεὶ εἶσιδε πιστὸν ἐταῖρον 235
 κείμενον ἐν φέρτρῳ δεδαῖγμένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ.
 τὸν ῥ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἔπεμπε σὺν ἵπποισιν καὶ ὄχεσφιν
 ἐς πόλεμον, οὐδ' αὖτις ἐδέξατο νοστήσαντα.
 Ἥελιον δ' ἀκάμαντα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρῃ

¹ Lines 230 f. were given by Zenodotus in the form,

ἔνθα δὲ κούροι ὄλοντο δυνάδεκα πάντες ἄριστοι
 οἷσιν ἐνὶ βελέεσσι.

round about to behold, if so be they may come in their ships to be warders off of bane ; even so from the head of Achilles went up the gleam toward heaven. Then strode he from the wall to the trench, and there took his stand, yet joined him not to the company of the Achaeans, for he had regard to his mother's wise behest. There stood he and shouted, and from afar Pallas Athene uttered her voice ; but amid the Trojans he roused confusion unspeakable. Clear as the trumpet's voice when it soundeth aloud beneath the press of murderous foemen that beleaguer a city, so clear was then the voice of the son of Aeacus. And when they heard the brazen voice of the son of Aeacus the hearts of all were dismayed ; and the fair-maned horses turned their cars backward, for their spirits boded bane. And the charioteers were stricken with terror when they beheld the unwearied fire blaze in fearsome wise above the head of the great-souled son of Peleus ; for the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, made it blaze. Thrice over the trench shouted mightily the goodly Achilles, and thrice the Trojans and their famed allies were confounded. And there in that hour perished twelve men of their best amid their own chariots and their own spears. But the Achaeans with gladness drew Patroclus forth from out the darts and laid him on a bier, and his dear comrades thronged about him weeping ; and amid them followed swift-footed Achilles, shedding hot tears, for that he beheld his trusty comrade lying on the bier, mangled by the sharp bronze. Him verily had he sent forth with horses and chariot into the war, but never again did he welcome his returning.

Then was the unwearying sun sent by ox-eyed,

πέμψεν ἐπ' Ὠκεανοῖο ῥοὰς ἀέκοντα νέεσθαι· 240
 ἦέλιος μὲν ἔδν, παύσαντο δὲ δῖοι Ἀχαιοὶ
 φυλόπιδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὁμοίου πολέμοιο.

Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης
 χωρήσαντες ἔλυσαν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,
 ἐς δ' ἀγορὴν ἀγέροντο, πάρος δόρποιο μέδεσθαι. 245
 ὀρθῶν δ' ἐσταότων ἀγορῇ γένετ', οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
 ἔξεσθαι· πάντας γὰρ ἔχε τρόμος,¹ οὐνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς.
 τοῖσι δὲ Πουλυδάμας πεπνυμένος ἦρχ' ἀγορεύειν
 Πανθοῖδης· ὁ γὰρ οἶος ὄρα πρόσσω καὶ ὀπίσσω· 250
 Ἔκτορι δ' ἦεν ἐταῖρος, ἱῆ δ' ἐν νυκτὶ γένοντο,
 ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄρ μύθοισιν, ὁ δ' ἔγχεϊ πολλὸν ἐνίκα·
 ὃ σφιν εὖ φρονέων ἀγόρῃσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·

“ἀμφὶ μάλα φράζεσθε, φίλοι· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 ἄστυδε νῦν ἰέναι, μὴ μῖμνεν ἡῶ διαν 255
 ἐν πεδίῳ παρὰ νηυσὶν· ἐκάς δ' ἀπὸ τείχεός εἰμην.
 ὄφρα μὲν οὗτος ἀνὴρ Ἀγαμέμνονι μῆνιε δῖω,
 τόφρα δὲ ῥῆϊτεροι πολεμίζειν ἦσαν Ἀχαιοί·
 χαίρεσκον γὰρ ἐγὼ γε θοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰαύων
 ἐλπόμενος νῆας αἰρησέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας. 260

νῦν δ' αἰνῶς δειδοῖκα ποδῶκεα Πηλεΐωνα·
 οἶος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπέρβιος, οὐκ ἐβελήσει
 μῖμνεν ἐν πεδίῳ, ὅθι περ Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἐν μέσῳ ἀμφότεροι μένος Ἄρης δατέονται,
 ἀλλὰ περὶ πτόλιός τε μαχήσεται ἡδὲ γυναικῶν. 265
 ἀλλ' ἴομεν προτὶ ἄστυ, πίθεσθέ μοι· ὦδε γὰρ ἔσται.
 νῦν μὲν νῦξ ἀπέπαυσε ποδῶκεα Πηλεΐωνα

¹ τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

queenly Hera to go his way, full loath, to the stream of Ocean. So the sun set and the goodly Achaeans stayed them from the fierce strife and the evil war.

And on their side, the Trojans, when they were come back from the fierce conflict, loosed from beneath their cars their swift horses, and gathered themselves in assembly or ever they bethought them to sup. Upon their feet they stood while the gathering was held, neither had any man heart to sit ; for they all were holden of fear, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle. Then among them wise Polydamas was first to speak, the son of Panthous ; for he alone looked at once before and after. Comrade was he of Hector, and in the one night were they born : howbeit in speech was one far the best, the other with the spear. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them : “ On both sides, my friends, bethink you well. For my own part I bid you return even now to the city, neither on the plain beside the ships await bright Dawn, for afar from the wall are we. As long as this man continued in wrath against goodly Agamemnon, even so long were the Achaeans easier to fight against ; aye, and I too was glad, when hard by the swift ships I spent the night, in hope that we should take the curved ships. But now do I wondrously fear the swift-footed son of Peleus ; so masterful is his spirit, he will not be minded to abide in the plain, where in the midst both Trojans and Achaeans share in the fury of Ares ; but it is for our city that he will fight, and for our wives. Nay, let us go to the city ; hearken ye unto me, for on this wise shall it be. For this present hath immortal night stayed the

ἀμβροσίη· εἰ δ' ἄμμε κιχήσεται ἐνθάδ' ἑόντας
 αὔριον ὄρμηθεις σὺν τεύχεσιν, εὖ νύ τις αὐτὸν
 γνώσεται· ἀσπασίως γὰρ ἀφίξεται Ἴλιον ἱρήν 270
 ὃς κε φύγη, πολλοὺς δὲ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἔδονται
 Τρώων· αἱ γὰρ δὴ μοι ἀπ' οὔατος ὧδε γένοιτο.
 εἰ δ' ἂν ἐμοῖς ἐπέεσσι πιθώμεθα κηδόμενοί περ,
 νύκτα μὲν εἰν ἀγορῇ σθένος ἔξομεν, ἄστν δὲ πύργοι
 ὑψηλαί τε πύλαι σανίδες τ' ἐπὶ τῆς ἀραρυῖαι 275
 μακραὶ ἐὔξεστοι ἐξευγμένοι εἰρύσσονται·
 πρῶτ' δ' ὑπηοῖοι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες
 στησόμεθ' ἄμ πύργους· τῷ δ' ἄλγιον, αἱ κ' ἐθέλῃσιν
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ νηῶν περὶ τείχεος ἄμμι μάχεσθαι.
 ἄψ πάλιν εἰς' ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐπεὶ κ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους 280
 παντοίου δρόμου ἄσῃ ὑπὸ πτόλιν ἡλασκάζων·
 εἴσω δ' οὐ μιν θυμὸς ἐφορμηθῆναι ἑάσει,
 οὐδέ ποτ' ἐκπέρσει· πρὶν μιν κύνες ἀργοὶ ἔδονται."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη κορυθαίολος
 Ἔκτωρ·

" Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ'
 ἀγορεύεις, 285
 ὃς κέλεαι κατὰ ἄστν ἀλῆμεναι αὐτὶς ἰόντας.
 ἦ οὐ πω κεκόρησθε ἐελμένοι ἐνδοθι πύργων;
 πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πριάμοιο πόλιν μέροπες ἄνθρωποι
 πάντες μυθέσκοντο πολύχρυσον πολύχαλκον· 290
 νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐξαπόλωλε δόμων κειμήλια καλά,
 πολλὰ δὲ δὴ Φρυγίην καὶ Μηονίην ἐρατεινὴν
 κτήματα περνάμεν' ἵκει, ἐπεὶ μέγας ὠδύσατο Ζεὺς.
 νῦν δ' ὅτε πέρ μοι ἔδωκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω
 κῦδος ἀρέσθ' ἐπὶ νηυσί, θαλάσση τ' ἔλσαι Ἀχαιοὺς,

swift-footed son of Peleus, but if on the morrow he shall come forth in harness and light on us yet abiding here, full well shall many a one come to know him; for with joy shall he that escapeth win to sacred Ilios, and many of the Trojans shall the dogs and vultures devour—far from my ear be the tale thereof. But and if we hearken to my words for all we be loath, this night shall we keep our forces in the place of gathering, and the city shall be guarded by the walls and high gates and by the tall well-polished doors that are set therein, bolted fast. But in the morning at the coming of Dawn arrayed in our armour will we take our stand upon the walls; and the worse will it be for him, if he be minded to come forth from the ships and fight with us to win the wall. Back again to his ships shall he hie him, when he hath given his horses, with high-arched necks, surfeit of coursing to and fro, as he driveth vainly beneath the city. But to force his way within will his heart not suffer him nor shall he lay it waste; ere that shall the swift dogs devour him.”

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Hector of the flashing helm: “Polydamas, this that thou sayest is no longer to my pleasure, seeing thou biddest us go back and be pent within the city. In good sooth have ye not yet had your fill of being pent within the walls? Of old all mortal men were wont to tell of Priam’s city, for its wealth of gold, its wealth of bronze; but now are its goodly treasures perished from its homes, and lo, possessions full many have been sold away to Phrygia and lovely Maeonia, since great Zeus waxed wroth. But now, when the son of crooked-counselling Cronos hath vouchsafed me to win glory at the ships, and to

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νήπιε, μηκέτι ταῦτα νοήματα φαῖν' ἐνὶ δήμῳ· 295
οὐ γάρ τις Τρώων ἐπιπείσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἑάσω.
ἀλλ' ἄγεθ' ὥς ἂν ἐγὼ εἶπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.
νῦν μὲν δόρπον ἔλεσθε κατὰ στρατὸν ἐν τελέεσσι,
καὶ φυλακῆς μνήσασθε, καὶ ἐγρήγορθε ἕκαστος·
Τρώων δ' ὅς κτεάτεσσιν ὑπερφιάλως ἀνιάζει, 300
συλλέξας λαοῖσι δότῳ καταδημοβορῆσαι·
τῶν τινὰ βέλτερόν ἐστιν ἐπαυρέμεν ἢ περ' Ἀχαιοῦς.
πρῶϊ δ' ὑπηροῖοι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες
νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ἐγείρομεν ὅξυν' Ἀρηα.
εἰ δ' ἔτεόν παρὰ ναῦφιν ἀνέστη δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 305
ἄλγιον, αἶ κ' ἐθέλῃσι, τῷ ἔσσεται· οὐ μιν ἐγὼ γε
φεύξομαι ἐκ πολέμοιο δύσηχέος, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἄντην
στήσομαι, ἣ κε φέρῃσι μέγα κράτος, ἣ κε φεροίμην.
ξυνὸς Ἐνυάλιος, καὶ τε κτανέοντα κατέκτα."
"Ὡς Ἐκτωρ ἀγόρευ', ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶες κελάδησαν, 310
νήπιοι· ἐκ γάρ σφεων φρένας εἴλετο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.
Ἐκτορι μὲν γὰρ ἐπήνησαν κακὰ μητιόωντι,
Πουλυδάμαντι δ' ἄρ' οὐ τις, ὅς ἐσθλὴν φράζετο
βουλὴν.
δόρπον ἔπειθ' εἵλοντο κατὰ στρατόν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
παννύχιοι Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῶντες. 315
τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,
χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἐταίρου,
πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχων ὥς τε λῖς ἠϋγένης,
ὦ ρά θ' ὑπὸ σκύμνους ἐλαφηβόλος ἀρπάσῃ ἀνὴρ
ὑλῆς ἐκ πυκινῆς· ὁ δέ τ' ἄχνυται ὕστερος ἐλθὼν, 320

¹ The thought is, if any one, being possessed of wealth, fears to spend the night in bivouac far from the city, let him give his goods outright to the folk, rather than allow them to be seized by the Achaeans—which, Hector implies, would be the inevitable result, if the counsel of Polydamas were followed.

pen the Achaeans beside the sea, no longer, thou fool, do thou show forth counsels such as these among the folk. For not a man of the Trojans will hearken to thee; I will not suffer it. Nay, come; even as I shall bid, let us all obey: for this present take ye your supper throughout the host by companies, and take heed to keep watch, and be wakeful every man. And of the Trojans whoso is distressed beyond measure for his goods, let him gather them together and give them to the folk for them to feast thereon in common;¹ better were it that they have profit thereof than the Achaeans! But in the morning, at the coming of Dawn, arrayed in our armour, let us arouse sharp battle at the hollow ships. But if in deed and in truth goodly Achilles is arisen by the ships, the worse shall it be for him, if he so will it. I verily will not flee from him out of dolorous war, but face to face will I stand against him, whether he shall win great victory, or haply I. Alike to all is the god of war, and lo, he slayeth him that would slay."

So Hector addressed their gathering, and thereat the Trojans shouted aloud, fools that they were! for from them Pallas Athene took away their wits. To Hector they all gave praise in his ill advising, but Polydamas no man praised, albeit he devised counsel that was good. So then they took supper throughout the host; but the Achaeans the whole night through made moan in lamentation for Patroclus. And among them the son of Peleus began the vehement lamentation, laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade and uttering many a groan, even as a bearded lion whose whelps some hunter of stags hath snatched away from out the thick wood; and the lion coming back there-

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πολλὰ δέ τ' ἄγκε' ἐπῆλθε μετ' ἀνέρος ἱχνι' ἐρευνῶν,
εἴ ποθεν ἐξεύροι· μάλα γὰρ δριμύς χόλος αἰρεῖ·
ὥς ὁ βαρὺ στενάχων μετεφώνεε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν·

“ὦ πόποι, ἦ ῥ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἔκβαλον ἡματι κείνῳ
θαρσύνων ἥρωα Μενοίτιον ἐν μεγάροισι· 325

φῆν δέ οἱ εἰς Ὀπότεντα περικλυτὸν υἱὸν ἀπάξειν
Ἴλιον ἐκπέρσαντα, λαχόντα τε ληϊδος αἴσαν.
ἀλλ' οὐ Ζεὺς ἄνδρεςσι νοήματα πάντα τελευτᾷ·

ἄμφω γὰρ πέπρωται ὁμοίην γαῖαν ἐρεῦσαι
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ νοστήσαντα 330

δέξεται ἐν μεγάροισι γέρων ἱππηλάτα Πηλεὺς
οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ, ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα καθέξει.
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν, Πάτροκλε, σεῦ ὕστερος εἰμ' ὑπὸ
γαίαν,

οὗ σε πρὶν κτεριῶ, πρὶν γ' Ἑκτορος ἐνθάδ' ἐνείκαι
τεύχεα καὶ κεφαλὴν, μεγαθύμου σεῖο φονῆος· 335

δώδεκα δὲ προπάρειθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσω
Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθεῖς.
τόφρα δέ μοι παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν κείσεαι αὐτῶς,
ἀμφὶ δὲ σὲ Τρῳαὶ καὶ Δαρδανίδες βαθύκολποι
κλαύσονται νύκτας τε καὶ ἡματι δάκρυ χέουσαι, 340
τὰς αὐτοὶ καμόμεσθα βίηφί τε δουρί τε μακρῶ,
πιείρας πέρθοντε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στήσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα τάχιστα
Πάτροκλον λούσειαν ἀπο βρότον αἱματόεντα. 345

οἱ δὲ λοετροχόον τρίποδ' ἵστασαν ἐν πυρὶ κηλέῳ,
ἐν δ' ἄρ' ὕδωρ ἔχεαν, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα δαῖον ἐλόντες.

after grieveth sore, and through many a glen he rangeth on the track of the footsteps of the man, if so be he may anywhere find him; for anger exceeding grim layeth hold of him. Even so with heavy groaning spake Achilles among the Myrmidons :

“ Out upon it ! Vain in sooth was the word I uttered on that day, when I sought to hearten the warrior Menoetius in our halls ; and said that when I had sacked Ilios I would bring back to him unto Opoeis his glorious son with the share of the spoil that should fall to his lot. But lo, Zeus fulfilleth not for men all their purposes ; for both of us twain are fated to redden the selfsame earth with our blood here in the land of Troy ; since neither shall I come back to be welcomed of the old knight Peleus in his halls, nor of my mother Thetis, but even here shall the earth hold me fast. But now, Patroclus, seeing I shall after thee pass beneath the earth, I will not give thee burial till I have brought hither the armour and the head of Hector, the slayer of thee, the great-souled ; and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans will I cut the throats before thy pyre in my wrath at thy slaying. Until then beside the beaked ships shalt thou lie, even as thou art, and round about thee shall deep-bosomed Trojan and Dardanian women make lament night and day with shedding of tears, even they that we twain got us through toil by our might and our long spears, when we wasted rich cities of mortal men.”

So saying, goodly Achilles bade his comrades set upon the fire a great cauldron, that with speed they might wash from Patroclus the bloody gore. And they set upon the blazing fire the cauldron for filling the bath, and poured in water, and took billets of

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γάστρην μὲν τρίποδος πῦρ ἄμφεπε, θέρμετο δ' ὕδωρ·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ ζέσσειεν ὕδωρ ἐνὶ ἥνοπι χαλκῷ,
 καὶ τότε δὴ λουσάν τε καὶ ἤλειψαν λίπ' ἐλαίῳ, 350
 ἐν δ' ὠτειλὰς πλῆσαν ἀλείφατος ἐννεώροιο·
 ἐν λεχέεσσι δὲ θέντες ἐανῶ λιτὶ κάλυψαν
 ἐς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, καθύπερθε δὲ φάρεϊ λευκῷ.
 παννύχιοι μὲν ἔπειτα πόδας ταχὺν ἄμφ' Ἀχιλλῆα
 Μυρμιδόνες Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῶντες· 355
 Ζεὺς δ' Ἥρην προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἄλοχόν τε·¹
 “ἔπρηξας καὶ ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη,
 ἀνστήσας Ἀχιλλῆα πόδας ταχύν· ἦ ρά νυ σείο
 ἐξ αὐτῆς ἐγένοντο κάρη κομόωντες Ἀχαιοί.”
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη· 360
 “αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.
 καὶ μὲν δὴ πού τις μέλλει βροτὸς ἀνδρὶ τελέσσαι,
 ὅς περ θνητός τ' ἐστὶ καὶ οὐ τόσα μῆδεα οἶδε·
 πῶς δὴ ἐγὼ γ', ἣ φημι θεάων ἔμμεν ἀρίστη,
 ἀμφοτέρων, γενεῇ τε καὶ οὐνεκα σὴ παράκοιτις 365
 κέκλημαι, σὺ δὲ πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν ἀνάσσεις,
 οὐκ ὄφελον Τρώεσσι κοτεσσαμένη κακὰ ράψαι;”
 “Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον·
 Ἥφαίστου δ' ἵκανε δόμον Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
 ἄφθιτον ἀστερόεντα, μεταπρεπέ' ἀθανάτοισι, 370
 χάλκεον, ὃν ῥ' αὐτὸς ποιήσατο κυλλοποδίων.
 τὸν δ' εὖρ' ἰδρῶντα ἐλισσόμενον περὶ φύσας
 σπεύδοντα· τρίποδας γὰρ ἐείκοσι πάντας ἔτευχεν
 ἐστάμεναι περὶ τοίχον εὐσταθέος μεγάρου,

¹ Lines 356-367 were rejected by Zenodotus.

¹ The number nine seems not infrequently to be used as a round number (*Odyssey* x. 19 ; xi. 311), and we must assume that the ointment was thought to improve with age.

wood and kindled them beneath it. Then the fire played about the belly of the cauldron, and the water grew warm. But when the water boiled in the bright bronze, then they washed him and anointed him richly with oil, filling his wounds with ointment of nine¹ years old ; and they laid him upon his bed, and covered him with a soft linen cloth from head to foot, and thereover with a white robe. So the whole night through around Achilles, swift of foot, the Myrmidons made moan in lamentation for Patroclus ; but Zeus spake unto Hera, his sister and his wife : " Thou hast then had thy way, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera ; thou hast aroused Achilles, swift of foot. In good sooth must the long-haired Achaeans be children of thine own womb."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera : " Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said ! Lo, even a man, I ween, is like to accomplish what he can for another man, one that is but mortal, and knoweth not all the wisdom that is mine. How then was I, that avow me to be highest of goddesses in twofold wise, for that I am eldest and am called thy wife, and thou art king among all the immortals—how was I not in my wrath against the Trojans to devise against them evil ? "

On this wise spake they one to the other ; but silver-footed Thetis came unto the house of Hephaestus, imperishable, decked with stars, pre-eminent among the houses of immortals, wrought all of bronze, that the crook-foot god himself had built him. Him she found sweating with toil as he moved to and fro about his bellows in eager haste ; for he was fashioning tripods, twenty in all, to stand around

χρύσεια δέ σφ' ὑπὸ κύκλα ἐκάστω πυθμένι θήκεν, 375
 ὄφρα οἱ αὐτόματοι θεῖον δυσαΐατ' ἀγῶνα
 ἦδ' αὖτις πρὸς δῶμα νεοΐατο, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι.
 οἱ δ' ἦ τοι τόσσον μὲν ἔχον τέλος, οὐατα δ' οὐ πω
 δαιδάλεα προσέκειτο· τὰ ῥ' ἤρτυε, κόπτε δὲ δε-
 σμούς.

ὄφρ' ὃ γε ταῦτα πονεῖτο ἰδυίησι πραπίδεσσι, 380
 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα.¹
 τὴν δὲ ἶδε προμολοῦσα Χάρις λιπαροκρήδεμνος
 καλή, τὴν ὥπυιε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυῆεις·
 ἔν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 “τίπτε, Θέτι τανύπεπλε, ἰκάνεις ἡμέτερον δῶ 385
 αἰδοίη τε φίλη τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι θαμίζεις.
 ἀλλ' ἔπεο προτέρω, ἵνα τοι παρ ξείνια θείω.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πρόσω ἄγε δῖα θεάων.
 τὴν μὲν ἔπειτα καθεῖσεν ἐπὶ θρόνου ἀργυροῦλου
 καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· ὑπὸ δὲ θρήνυς ποσὶν ἦεν· 390
 κέκλετο δ' Ἥφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην εἰπέ τε μῦθον·
 “Ἥφαιστε, πρόμολ' ὦδε· Θέτις νύ τι σείω χατί-
 ζει.”

τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυῆεις·
 “ἦ ῥά νύ μοι δεινὴ τε καὶ αἰδοίη θεὸς ἔνδον,
 ἦ μ' ἐσάωσ', ὅτε μ' ἄλγος ἀφίκετο τῇλε πεσόντα 395
 μητρὸς ἐμῆς ἰότητι κυνώπιδος, ἦ μ' ἐθέλησε
 κρύψαι χωλὸν ἔοντα· τότ' ἂν πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ,
 εἰ μή μ' Εὐρυνόμη τε Θέτις θ' ὑπεδέξατο κόλπῳ,
 Εὐρυνόμη, θυγάτηρ Ἀψορρόου Ὠκεανοῖο.
 τῇσι παρ' εἰνάετες χάλκευον δαίδαλα πολλά,² 400

¹ Line 381 is omitted in many mss.

² πολλά· πάντα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

the wall of his well-built hall, and golden wheels had he set beneath the base of each that of themselves they might enter the gathering of the gods at his wish and again return to his house, a wonder to behold. Thus much were they fully wrought, that not yet were the cunningly fashioned ears set thereon; these was he making ready, and was forging the rivets. And while he laboured thereat with cunning skill, meanwhile there drew nigh to him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis. And Charis of the gleaming veil came forward and marked her—fair Charis, whom the famed god of the two strong arms had wedded. And she clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her: “Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest, and a welcome? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. But follow me further, that I may set before thee entertainment.”

So saying the bright goddess led her on. Then she made her to sit on a silver-studded chair, a beautiful chair, richly-wrought, and beneath was a footstool for the feet; and she called to Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, and spake to him, saying: “Hephaestus, come forth hither; Thetis hath need of thee.” And the famous god of the two strong arms answered her: “Verily then a dread and honoured goddess is within my halls, even she that saved me when pain was come upon me after I had fallen afar through the will of my shameless mother, that was fain to hide me away by reason of my lameness. Then had I suffered woes in heart, had not Eurynome and Thetis received me into their bosom—Eurynome, daughter of backward-flowing Oceanus. With them then for nine years’ space I

πόρπας τε γναμπτάς θ' ἔλικας κάλυκας τε καὶ ὄρμους
 ἐν σπῇι γλαφυρῷ· περὶ δὲ ῥόος Ὀκεανοῖο
 ἀφρῷ μορμύρων ῥέεν ἄσπετος· οὐδέ τις ἄλλος
 ἦδ' εὖ οὔτε θεῶν οὔτε θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων,
 ἀλλὰ Θέτις τε καὶ Εὐρυινόμη ἴσαν, αἱ μ' ἐσάωσαν. 405
 ἦ νῦν ἡμέτερον δόμον ἵκει· τῷ με μάλα χρεῶ
 πάντα Θέτι καλλιπλοκάμῳ ζωάγρια τίνειν.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν οἱ παράθες ξεινήϊα καλά,
 ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼ φύσας ἀποθείομαι ὄπλα τε πάντα."

Ἡ, καὶ ἀπ' ἀκμοθέτοιο πέλωρ αἶητον ἀνέστη 410
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δὲ κνήμαι ῥύοντο ἀραιαί.
 φύσας μὲν ῥ' ἀπάνευθε τίθει πυρός, ὄπλα τε πάντα
 λάρνακ' ἐς ἀργυρέην συλλέξατο, τοῖς ἐπονείτο·
 σπόγγῳ δ' ἀμφὶ πρόσωπα καὶ ἄμφω χεῖρ' ἀπομόργνυ
 αὐχένα τε στιβαρόν καὶ στήθεα λαχνήεντα, 415
 δὺ δὲ χιτῶν', ἔλε δὲ σκῆπτρον παχύ, βῆ δὲ θύραζε
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δ' ἀμφίπολοι ῥύοντο ἄνακτι
 χρύσειαι, ζῶῃσι νεήνισιν εἰοικυῖαι.

τῆς ἐν μὲν νόος ἐστὶ μετὰ φρεσίν, ἐν δὲ καὶ αὐδὴ
 καὶ σθένος, ἀθανάτων δὲ θεῶν ἀπο ἔργα ἴσασιν. 420
 αἱ μὲν ὑπαιθα ἄνακτος ἐποίπνυν· αὐτὰρ ὁ ἔρρων
 πλησίον, ἔνθα Θέτις περ, ἐπὶ θρόνου ἴζε φαεινοῦ,
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 "τίπτε, Θέτι ταυνύπεπλε, ἰκάνεις ἡμέτερον δῶ
 αἰδοίῃ τε φίλῃ τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι θαμίζεις. 425
 αὔδα ὅ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἄνωγεν,
 εἰ δύναιμι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἐστίν."

¹ The precise meaning of the words denoting the various articles of Hephaestus' fashioning it is impossible to determine with certainty, except in the case of ὄρμοι.

² The epithet αἶητον, which occurs only here, is wholly obscure.

forged much cunning handiwork, brooches, and spiral arm-bands, and rosettes and necklaces,¹ within their hollow cave ; and round about me flowed, murmuring with foam, the stream of Oceanus, a flood unspeakable. Neither did any other know thereof, either of gods or of mortal men, but Thetis knew and Eurynome, even they that saved me. And now is Thetis come to my house ; wherefore it verily behoveth me to pay unto fair-tressed Thetis the full price for the saving of my life. But do thou set before her fair entertainment, while I put aside my bellows and all my tools."

He spake, and from the anvil rose, a huge, panting² bulk, halting the while, but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly. The bellows he set away from the fire, and gathered all the tools wherewith he wrought into a silver chest ; and with a sponge wiped he his face and his two hands withal, and his mighty neck and shaggy breast, and put upon him a tunic, and grasped a stout staff, and went forth halting ; but there moved swiftly to support their lord hand-maidens wrought of gold in the semblance of living maids. In them is understanding in their hearts, and in them speech and strength, and they know cunning handiwork by gift of the immortal gods. These busily moved to support their lord, and he, limping nigh to where Thetis was, sat him down upon a shining chair ; and he clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her : " Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest and a welcome ? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. Speak what is in thy mind ; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·
 “Ἥφαιστ', ἥ ἄρα δὴ τις, ὅσαι θεαὶ εἰς' ἐν Ὀλύμ-
 πῳ,

τοσσάδ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἦσιν ἀνέσχετο κήδεα λυγρά, 430
 ὅσ' ἐμοὶ ἐκ πασέων Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε' ἔδωκεν;
 ἐκ μὲν μ' ἀλλάων ἀλιάων ἀνδρὶ δάμασσαν,
 Αἰακίδῃ Πηλῆϊ, καὶ ἔτλην ἀνέρος εὐνὴν
 πολλὰ μάλ' οὐκ ἐθέλουσα. ὁ μὲν δὲ γῆραϊ λυγρῷ
 κεῖται ἐνὶ μεγάροις ἀρημένος, ἄλλα δέ μοι νῦν· 435
 υἱὸν ἐπεὶ μοι δῶκε γενέσθαι τε τραφέμεν τε,
 ἔξοχον ἡρώων· ὁ δ' ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνεϊ ἴσος·
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα φυτὸν ὥς γουνῷ ἀλωῆς,
 νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέηκα κορωνίσιν Ἴλιον εἴσω
 Τρωσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δ' οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὖτις 440
 οἴκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηληϊὸν εἴσω.¹
 ὄφρα δέ μοι ζῶει καὶ ὄρᾳ φάος ἡελίοιο,
 ἄχνηται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύναιμι χραισμήσαι ἰούσα.
 κούρην ἦν ἄρα οἱ γέρας ἔξελον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,²
 τὴν ἄψ' ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων. 445
 ἦ τοι ὁ τῆς ἀχέων φρένας ἔφθιεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 Τρῶες ἐπὶ πρύμνησιν εἴιλεον, οὐδὲ θύραζε
 εἶων ἐξιέναι· τὸν δὲ λίσσοντο γέροντες
 Ἀργείων, καὶ πολλὰ περικλυτὰ δῶρ' ὀνόμαζον.
 ἐνθ' αὐτὸς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἠγαινέτο λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι, 450
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Πάτροκλον περὶ μὲν τὰ ἅ τεύχεα ἔσσε,
 πέμπε δέ μιν πόλεμόνδε, πολὺν δ' ἅμα λαὸν ὅπασσε.
 πᾶν δ' ἡμαρ μάρναντο περὶ Σκαιῇσι πύλῃσι·
 καὶ νῦ κεν αὐτῆμαρ πόλιν ἔπραθον, εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων
 πολλὰ κακὰ ρέξαντα Μενoitίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν 455
 ἔκταν' ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ Ἑκτορὶ κῦδος ἔδωκε.

¹ Line 441 was lacking in some ancient editions.

² Lines 444-456 were rejected by Aristarchus.

And Thetis made answer to him, shedding tears the while : " Hephaestus, is there now any goddess, of all those that are in Olympus, that hath endured so many grievous woes in her heart as are the sorrows that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath given me beyond all others ? Of all the daughters of the sea he subdued me alone to a mortal, even to Peleus, son of Aeacus, and I endured the bed of a mortal albeit sore against my will. And lo, he lieth in his halls fordome with grievous old age, but now other griefs are mine. A son he gave me to bear and to rear, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling ; then when I had reared him as a tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans ; but never again shall I welcome him back to his home, to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth, and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow, nor can I any wise help him, though I go to him. The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for him as a prize, her hath the lord Agamemnon taken back from out his arms. Verily in grief for her was he wasting his heart ; but the Achaeans were the Trojans penning at the sterns of the ships, and would not suffer them to go forth. And to him the elders of the Argives made prayer, and named many glorious gifts. Then albeit he refused himself to ward from them ruin, yet clad he Patroclus in his own armour and sent him into the war, and added therewithal much people. All day long they fought around the Scaean gates, and on that selfsame day had laid the city waste, but that, after the valiant son of Menoetius had wrought sore harm, Apollo slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector.

τοῦνεκα νῦν τὰ σὰ γούναθ' ἰκάνομαι, αἶ κ' ἐθέλησθα
 υἷ' ἐμῷ ὠκυμόρῳ δόμεν ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφάλειαν
 καὶ καλὰς κνημῖδας ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας,
 καὶ θώρηχ'· ὁ γὰρ ἦν οἱ ἀπώλεσε πιστὸς ἑταῖρος 460
 Τρωσὶ δαμείς· ὁ δὲ κείται ἐπὶ χθονὶ θυμὸν ἀχεύων."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις·
 "θάρσει· μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῇσι μελόντων.
 αἶ γάρ μιν θανάτοιο δυσηχέος ὦδε δυναίμην
 νόσφιν ἀποκρύψαι, ὅτε μιν μόρος αἰνὸς ἰκάνοι, 465
 ὥς οἱ τεύχεα καλὰ παρέσσεται,¹ οἷά τις αὐτε
 ἀνθρώπων πολέων θανμάσσεται, ὅς κεν ἴδῃται."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν τὴν μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δ' ἐπὶ φύσας·
 τὰς δ' ἐς πῦρ ἔτρεψε κέλευσέ τε ἐργάζεσθαι.
 φύσαι δ' ἐν χοάνοισιν ἐείκοσι πᾶσαι ἐφύσων, 470
 παντοίην εὐπρηστον αὐτμὴν ἐξανιείσαι,
 ἄλλοτε μὲν σπεύδοντι παρέμμεναι, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτε,
 ὅπως Ἥφαιστός τ' ἐθέλοι καὶ ἔργον ἄνοιτο.
 χαλκὸν δ' ἐν πυρὶ βάλλεν ἀτειρέα κασσίτερόν τε
 καὶ χρυσὸν τιμῆντα καὶ ἄργυρον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα 475
 θῆκεν ἐν ἄκμοθέτῳ μέγαν ἄκμονα, γέντο δὲ χειρὶ
 ῥαισθῆρα κρατερήν, ἐτέρηφι δὲ γέντο πυράγρην.

Ποίει δὲ πρώτιστα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
 πάντοσε δαιδάλλων, περὶ δ' ἄντυγα βάλλε φαεινὴν
 τρίπλακα μαρμαρέην, ἐκ δ' ἄργύρεον τελαμῶνα. 480
 πέντε δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ ἔσαν σάκεος πτύχες· αὐτὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ
 ποίει δαίδαλα πολλὰ ἰδυίῃσι πρᾶπίδεσσιν.

Ἐν μὲν γαῖαν ἔτευξ', ἐν δ' οὐρανόν, ἐν δὲ θάλασσαν,²

¹ παρέσσεται: παρέξομαι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

² Lines 483-608 were rejected by Zenodotus.

Therefore am I now come to thy knees, if so be thou wilt be minded to give my son, that is doomed to a speedy death, shield and helmet, and goodly greaves fitted with ankle-pieces, and corselet. For the harness that was his aforetime his trusty comrade lost, when he was slain by the Trojans ; and my son lieth on the ground in anguish of heart."

Then the famous god of the two strong arms answered her : " Be of good cheer, neither let these things distress thy heart. Would that I might so surely avail to hide him afar from dolorous death, when dread fate cometh upon him, as verily goodly armour shall be his, such that in aftertime many a one among the multitude of men shall marvel, whosoever shall behold it."

So saying he left her there and went unto his bellows, and he turned these toward the fire and bade them work. And the bellows, twenty in all, blew upon the melting-vats, sending forth a ready blast of every force, now to further him as he laboured hard, and again in whatsoever way Hephaestus might wish and his work go on. And on the fire he put stubborn bronze and tin and precious gold and silver ; and thereafter he set on the anvil-block a great anvil, and took in one hand a massive hammer, and in the other took he the tongs.

First fashioned he a shield, great and sturdy, adorning it cunningly in every part, and round about it set a bright rim, threefold and glittering, and therefrom made fast a silver baldric. Five were the layers of the shield itself ; and on it he wrought many curious devices with cunning skill.

Therein he wrought the earth, therein the heavens,

HOMER

ἡέλιόν τ' ἀκάμαντα σελήνην τε πλήθουσιν,
 ἐν δὲ τὰ τείρεα πάντα, τὰ τ' οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωνται,¹ 485
 Πληϊάδας θ' Ὑάδας τε τό τε σθένος Ὠρίωνος
 Ἄρκτον θ', ἣν καὶ Ἀμαξαν ἐπὶ κλήσιν καλέουσιν,
 ἧ τ' αὐτοῦ στρέφεται καὶ τ' Ὠρίωνα δοκεύει,
 οἷη δ' ἄμμορός ἐστι λοετρῶν Ὠκεανοῖο.

Ἐν δὲ δὺν ποίησε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων 490
 καλὰς. ἐν τῇ μὲν ῥα γάμοι τ' ἔσαν εἰλαπῖναι τε,
 νύμφας δ' ἐκ θαλάμων δαΐδων ὕπο λαμπομενάων
 ἡγίνεον ἀνὰ ἄστρῳ, πολὺς δ' ὑμέναιος ὀρώρει.
 κοῦροι δ' ὀρχηστῆρες ἐδίνεον, ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν 495
 αὐλοὶ φόρμιγγές τε βοὴν ἔχον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες
 ἱστάμεναι θαύμαζον ἐπὶ προθύροισιν ἐκάσθη.
 λαοὶ δ' εἰν ἀγορῇ ἔσαν ἀθρόοι· ἔνθα δὲ νείκος
 ὠρώρει, δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἐνείκεον εἵνεκα ποινῆς
 ἀνδρὸς ἀποκταμένου.² ὁ μὲν εὖχετο πάντ' ἀποδοῦναι
 δῆμῳ πιφάυσκων, ὁ δ' ἀνάλινετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι· 500
 ἄμφω δ' ἰέσθην ἐπὶ ἱστορίῳ πεῖρᾳ ἐλέσθαι.

¹ οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωνται: οὐρανὸν ἐστεφάνωνκε Aristarchus,
 οὐρανὸν ἐστήρικται Zenodotus.

² ἀποκταμένου Zenodotus: ἀποφθιμένον.

¹ This difficult but interesting passage is fully discussed by Leaf in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. pp. 122 ff., and in his *Iliad*, ii. 610 ff. The question at issue is one of paramount importance in early society: whether or not, namely, the shedder of blood should be allowed to settle with the kinsfolk of the man slain by payment of a blood-price. Others prefer to render the clause ὁ δ' ἀνάλινετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι, "but the other denied that he had received aught," thus making the debate turn upon a question of fact merely, whether or not the price had been paid—an interpretation which lessens the significance of the scene, and somewhat strains the use of ἀνάλινετο. In either case it is plain that the disputants lay the matter in the hands of an umpire,

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THE ILIAD, XVIII. 484-501

therein the sea, and the unwearied sun, and the moon at the full, and therein all the constellations wherewith heaven is crowned—the Pleiades, and the Hyades and the mighty Orion, and the Bear, that men call also the Wain, that circleteth ever in her place, and watcheth Orion, and alone hath no part in the baths of Ocean.

Therein fashioned he also two cities of mortal men exceeding fair. In the one there were marriages and feastings, and by the light of the blazing torches they were leading the brides from their bowers through the city, and loud rose the bridal song. And young men were whirling in the dance, and in their midst flutes and lyres sounded continually; and there the women stood each before her door and marvelled. But the folk were gathered in the place of assembly; for there a strife had arisen, and two men were striving about the blood-price of a man slain; the one avowed that he had paid all, declaring his cause to the people, but the other refused to accept aught;¹ and each was fain to win the issue on the word of a daysman. Moreover, the folk were

or "daysman," who in turn, upon learning that it is a question of homicide, refers the matter to "the elders." The two talents of gold (too small a sum to be taken to represent the blood-price itself) are to be understood as a fee, one talent presumably having been deposited by each litigant, for that one among the "judges" whose decision should meet with the most general approbation. The alternative view, that the two talents were to be paid to him "who should best plead his cause," does violence to the meaning both of *δικαζον* and *ισούρατα*. (The relatively small value of the Homeric talent is proved e.g. by xxiii. 262-270, where two talents form only the *fourth* prize. See Ridgeway, *Journal of Philology*, x. 30, and *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. 133 ff.)

HOMER

λαοὶ δ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπήπυνον, ἀμφὶς ἄρωγοί.
 κήρυκες δ' ἄρα λαὸν ἐρήτυον· οἱ δὲ γέροντες
 ἦατ' ἐπὶ ξεστοῖσι λίθοις ἱερῶ ἐνὶ κύκλῳ,
 σκῆπτρα δὲ κηρύκων ἐν χέρσ' ἔχον ἡεροφώνων· 505
 τοῖσιν ἔπειτ' ἥϊσσον, ἀμοιβηδὶς δὲ δίκάζον.
 κείμετο δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσοισι δὺν χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,
 τῷ δόμεν ὃς μετὰ τοῖσι δίκην ἰθύντατα εἴποι.

Τὴν δ' ἐτέρην πόλιν ἀμφὶ δὺν στρατοὶ ἦατο λαῶν
 τεύχεσι λαμπόμενοι· δίχα δὲ σφισιν ἦνδανε βουλή, 510
 ἢ διαπραθέειν ἢ ἄνδιχα πάντα δάσασθαι,
 κτήσιν ὅσῃν πτολίεθρον ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἔεργεν·
 οἱ δ' οὐ πω πείθοντο, λόχῳ δ' ὑπεθωρήσσοντο.
 τεῖχος μὲν ῥ' ἄλοχοί τε φίλαι καὶ νήπια τέκνα
 ῥύατ' ἐφεσταότες, μετὰ δ' ἄνδρες οὓς ἔχε γῆρας· 515
 οἱ δ' ἴσαν· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν Ἄρης καὶ Παλλὰς
 Ἀθήνη,

ἄμφω χρυσεῖω, χρύσεια δὲ εἴματα ἔσθην,
 καλῶ καὶ μεγάλῳ σὺν τεύχεσιν, ὥς τε θεῷ περ
 ἀμφὶς ἀριζήλῳ· λαοὶ δ' ὑπ' ὀλίζονες ἦσαν.
 οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἴκανον ὅθι σφίσιν εἴκε λοχῆσαι, 520
 ἐν ποταμῷ, ὅθι τ' ἀρδμὸς ἔην πάντεσσι βοτοῖσιν,
 ἔνθ' ἄρα τοί γ' ἴζοντ' εἰλυμένοι αἶθοπι χαλκῷ.
 τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἀπάνευθε δὺν σκοποὶ ἦατο λαῶν,
 δέγμενοι ὁππότε μῆλα ἰδοίατο καὶ ἔλικας βοῦς.
 οἱ δὲ τάχα προγένοντο, δὺν δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο νομῆες 525
 τερπόμενοι σύριγξι· δόλον δ' οὐ τι προνόησαν.

¹ The thought is that the besiegers might be "bought off," and led to spare the city, if half the possessions of the townsfolk were handed over to them as ransom. In xxii. 117-121 Hector debates whether he should not make this very proposal to Achilles.

cheering both, shewing favour to this side and to that. And heralds held back the folk, and the elders were sitting upon polished stones in the sacred circle, holding in their hands the staves of the loud-voiced heralds. Therewith then would they spring up and give judgment, each in turn. And in the midst lay two talents of gold, to be given to him whoso among them should utter the most righteous judgment.

But around the other city lay in leaguer two hosts of warriors gleaming in armour. And twofold plans found favour with them, either to lay waste the town or to divide in portions twain all the substance that the lovely city contained within.¹ Howbeit the besieged would nowise hearken thereto, but were arming to meet the foe in an ambush. The wall were their dear wives and little children guarding, as they stood thereon, and therewithal the men that were holden of old age; but the rest were faring forth, led of Ares and Pallas Athene, both fashioned in gold, and of gold was the raiment wherewith they were clad. Goodly were they and tall in their harness, as beseemeth gods, clear to view amid the rest, and the folk at their feet were smaller. But when they were come to the place where it seemed good unto them to set their ambush, in a river-bed where was a watering-place for all herds alike, there they sate them down, clothed about with flaming bronze. Thereafter were two scouts set by them apart from the host, waiting till they should have sight of the sheep and sleek cattle. And these came presently, and two herdsmen followed with them playing upon pipes; and of the guile wist they not at all. But the liers-in-wait, when they saw

οἱ μὲν τὰ προῖδόντες ἐπέδραμον, ὦκα δ' ἔπειτα
 τάμνοντ' ἀμφὶ βοῶν ἀγέλας καὶ πῶεα καλὰ¹
 ἀργεννέων οἴων, κτεῖνον δ' ἐπὶ μηλοβοτῆρας.
 οἱ δ' ὥς οὖν ἐπύθοντο πολὺν κέλαδον παρὰ βουσὶν 530
 εἰράων προπάροιθε καθήμενοι, αὐτίκ' ἐφ' ἵππων
 βάντες ἀερσιπόδων μετεκίαθον, αἴψα δ' ἵκοντο.
 στησάμενοι δ' ἐμάχοντο μάχην ποταμοῖο παρ' ὄχθας,
 βάλλον δ' ἀλλήλους χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν.
 ἐν δ' Ἔρις ἐν δὲ Κυδοιμὸς ὀμίλεον, ἐν δ' ὀλοή Κήρ, 535
 ἄλλον ζῶν ἔχουσα νεούτατον, ἄλλον ἄουτον,
 ἄλλον τεθνηῶτα κατὰ μόθον ἔλκε ποδοῖν·
 εἶμα δ' ἔχ' ἀμφ' ὥμοισι δαφνοειδὲς αἵματι φωτῶν.
 ὀμίλειεν δ' ὥς τε ζωοὶ βροτοὶ ἢδ' ἐμάχοντο,
 νεκροὺς τ' ἀλλήλων ἔρπον κατατεθνηῶτας. 540

Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει νειὸν μαλακὴν, πίειραν ἄρουραν,
 εὐρεΐαν τρίπολον· πολλοὶ δ' ἀροτῆρες ἐν αὐτῇ
 ζεύγεα διενέοντες ἐλάστρεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.
 οἱ δ' ὅποτε στρέψαντες ἰκοῖατο τέλος ἀρούρης,
 τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἐν χερσὶ δέπας μελιηδέος οἴνου 545
 δόσκειν ἀνὴρ ἐπιών· τοὶ δὲ στρέψασκον ἀν' ὄγμους,
 ἰέμενοι νειοῖο βαθείης τέλος ἰκέσθαι.
 ἢ δὲ μελαίνετ' ὀπισθεν, ἀρηρομένη δὲ ἐώκει,
 χρυσεὴ περ εἴουσα· τὸ δὲ περὶ θαῦμα τέτυκτο.
 Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει τέμενος βασιλῆϊον·² ἔνθα δ' ἔριθοι 550
 ἡμῶν ὀξείας δρεπάνας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες.
 δράγματα δ' ἄλλα μετ' ὄγμον ἐπήτριμα πίπτον ἔραζε,

¹ πῶεα καλὰ: πῶν μέγ' οἴων Zenodotus.

² βασιλῆϊον: βαθυλήϊον.

¹ The word εἰράων, occurring here only, was thus interpreted in antiquity.

these coming on, rushed forth against them and speedily cut off the herds of cattle and fair flocks of white-fleeced sheep, and slew the herdsmen withal. But the besiegers, as they sat before the places of gathering¹ and heard much tumult among the kine, mounted forthwith behind their high-stepping horses, and set out thitherward, and speedily came upon them. Then set they their battle in array and fought beside the river banks, and were ever smiting one another with bronze-tipped spears. And amid them Strife and Tumult joined in the fray, and deadly Fate, grasping one man alive, fresh-wounded, another without a wound, and another she dragged dead through the mellay by the feet; and the raiment that she had about her shoulders was red with the blood of men. Even as living mortals joined they in the fray and fought; and they were haling away each the bodies of the others' slain.

Therein he set also soft fallow-land, rich tilth and wide, that was three times ploughed; and ploughers full many therein were wheeling their yokes and driving them this way and that. And whensoever after turning they came to the headland of the field, then would a man come forth to each and give into his hands a cup of honey-sweet wine; and the ploughmen would turn them in the furrows, eager to reach the headland of the deep tilth. And the field grew black behind and seemed verily as it had been ploughed, for all that it was of gold; herein was the great marvel of the work.

Therein he set also a king's demesne-land, wherein labourers were reaping, bearing sharp sickles in their hands. Some handfuls were falling in rows to the ground along the swathe, while others the binders

HOMER

ἄλλα δ' ἀμαλλοδετῆρες ἐν ἑλλεδανοῖσι δέοντο.
 τρεῖς δ' ἄρ' ἀμαλλοδετῆρες ἐφέστασαν· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθε
 παῖδες δραγμεύοντες, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι φέροντες, 555
 ἄσπερχές πάρεχον· βασιλεὺς δ' ἐν τοῖσι σιωπῇ
 σκῆπτρον ἔχων ἐστήκει ἐπ' ὄγμου γηθόσυνος κῆρ.
 κήρυκες δ' ἀπάνευθεν ὑπὸ δρυὶ δαῖτα πένοντο,
 βοῦν δ' ἱερεύσαντες μέγαν ἄμφεπον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες
 δεῖπνον ἐρίθουσιν λεύκ' ἄλφιστα πολλὰ πάλυνον. 560

Ἐν δὲ τίθει σταφυλῇσι μέγα βρίθουσαν ἀλωὴν
 καλὴν χρυσεῖην· μέλανεσ δ' ἀνὰ βότρυες ἦσαν,
 ἐστήκει δὲ κάμαξι διαμπερές ἀργυρέησιν.
 ἀμφὶ δὲ κυανέην κάπετον, περὶ δ' ἔρκος ἔλασσε
 κασσιτέρου· μία δ' οἷη ἀταρπιτὸς ἦεν ἐπ' αὐτήν, 565
 τῇ νίσοντο φορῆς, ὅτε τρυγῶεν ἀλωήν.
 παρθενικαὶ δὲ καὶ ἡῖθεοι ἀταλὰ φρονέοντες
 πλεκτοῖς ἐν ταλάροισι φέρον μεληιδέα καρπόν.
 τοῖσιν δ' ἐν μέσσοισι πᾶις φόρμιγγι λιγείῃ
 ἱμερόεν κιθάριζε, λίνον¹ δ' ὑπὸ καλὸν αἶειδε 570
 λεπταλέῃ φωνῇ· τοὶ δὲ ῥήσσοντες ἀμαρτῇ
 μολπῇ τ' ἠγμῶ τε ποσὶ σκαίροντες ἔποντο.

Ἐν δ' ἀγέλην ποίησε βοῶν ὀρθοκραϊράων·
 αἱ δὲ βόες χρυσοῖο τετεύχατο κασσιτέρου τε,
 μυκτηθμῶ δ' ἀπὸ κόπρου ἐπεσσεύοντο νομόνδε 575
 παρ ποταμὸν κελάδοντα, παρὰ ῥοδανὸν δονακῆα.
 χρύσειοι δὲ νομῆες ἅμ' ἐστιχώωντο βόεσσι
 τέσσαρες, ἑνέα δὲ σφι κύνες πόδας ἀργοὶ ἔποντο.
 σμερδαλέω δὲ λέοντε δὺ' ἐν πρώτῃσι βόεσσι

¹ λίνον : λίνος Zenodotus.

¹ The Linos-song was a dirge for the departing summer. This rendering follows Aristarchus. Zenodotus read λίνος, which gives the sense, "the string (of the lyre) sang sweetly in accompaniment of his delicate voice."

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 553-579

of sheaves were binding with twisted ropes of straw. Three binders stood hard by them, while behind them boys would gather the handfuls, and bearing them in their arms would busily give them to the binders ; and among them the king, staff in hand, was standing in silence at the swathe, joying in his heart. And heralds apart beneath an oak were making ready a feast, and were dressing a great ox they had slain for sacrifice ; and the women sprinkled the flesh with white barley in abundance, for the workers' mid-day meal.

Therein he set also a vineyard heavily laden with clusters, a vineyard fair and wrought of gold ; black were the grapes, and the vines were set up throughout on silver poles. And around it he drave a trench of cyanus, and about that a fence of tin ; and one single path led thereto, whereby the vintagers went and came, whensoever they gathered the vintage. And maidens and youths in childish glee were bearing the honey-sweet fruit in wicker baskets. And in their midst a boy made pleasant music with a clear-toned lyre, and thereto sang sweetly the Linos-song ¹ with his delicate voice ; and his fellows beating the earth in unison therewith followed on with bounding feet mid dance and shoutings.

And therein he wrought a herd of straight-horned kine : the kine were fashioned of gold and tin, and with lowing hasted they forth from byre to pasture beside the sounding river, beside the waving reed. And golden were the herdsmen that walked beside the kine, four in number, and nine dogs swift of foot followed after them. But two dread lions amid the foremost kine were holding a loud-lowling bull, and

HOMER

ταῦρον ἐρύγμηλον ἐχέτην· ὁ δὲ μακρὰ μεμυκῶς 580
 ἔλκετο· τὸν δὲ κύνας μετεκίαθον ἡδ' αἰζηοί.
 τῷ μὲν ἀναρρήξαντε βοὸς μέγαλοιο βοεῖην
 ἔγκατα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα λαφύσσετον· οἱ δὲ νομῆς
 αὐτῶς¹ ἐνδίσσαν ταχέας κύνας ὀτρύνοντες.
 οἱ δ' ἦ τοι δακέειν μὲν ἀπετρωπῶντο λεόντων, 585
 ἱστάμενοι δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ὑλάκτεον ἔκ τ' ἀλέοντο.

Ἐν δὲ νομὸν ποίησε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις
 ἐν καλῇ βῆσση μέγαν οἶων ἀργεννάων,
 σταθμούς τε κλισίας τε κατηρεφέας ἰδὲ σηκούς.

Ἐν δὲ χορὸν ποίκιλλε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις 590
 τῷ ἵκελον οἶον ποτ' ἐνὶ Κνωσῷ εὐρείῃ
 Δαίδαλος ἥσκησεν καλλιπλοκάμῳ Ἀριάδνῃ.
 ἔνθα μὲν ἡῖθεοι καὶ παρθένοι ἀλφεισίβοιαι
 ὠρχεῦντ', ἀλλήλων ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔχοντες.
 τῶν δ' αἱ μὲν λεπτὰς ὀθόνας ἔχον, οἱ δὲ χιτῶνας 595
 εἷατ' εὐννήτους, ἦκα στίλβοντας ἐλαίῳ·
 καὶ ῥ' αἱ μὲν καλὰς στεφάνας ἔχον, οἱ δὲ μαχαίρας²
 εἶχον χρυσείας ἐξ ἀργυρέων τελαμώνων.

οἱ δ' ὅτε μὲν θρέξασκον ἐπισταμένοισι πόδεσσι
 ῥεῖα μάλ', ὥς ὅτε τις τροχὸν ἄρμενον ἐν παλάμῃσιν 600
 ἐξόμενος κεραμεὺς πειρήσεται, αἶ κε θέησιν·
 ἄλλοτε δ' αὖ θρέξασκον ἐπὶ στίχας ἀλλήλοισι.
 πολλὸς δ' ἱμερόεντα χορὸν περίσταθ' ὄμιλος
 τερπόμενοι· δοιῶ δὲ κυβιστητῆρε κατ' αὐτοὺς 604, 605
 μολπῆς ἐξάρχοντες ἐδίνεον κατὰ μέσσοις.

Ἐν δὲ τίθει ποταμοῖο μέγα σθένος Ὠκεανοῖο
 ἀντυγα παρ πυμάτην σάκεος πύκα ποιητοῖο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεύξε σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,

¹ αὐτῶς: οὕτως Zenodotus.

² Lines 597 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

he, bellowing mightily, was haled of them, while after him pursued the dogs and young men. The lions twain had rent the hide of the great bull, and were devouring the inward parts and the black blood, while the herdsmen vainly sought to fright them, tarring on the swift hounds. Howbeit these shrank from fastening on the lions, but stood hard by and barked and sprang aside.

Therein also the famed god of the two strong arms wrought a pasture in a fair dell, a great pasture of white-fleeced sheep, and folds, and roofed huts, and pens.

Therein furthermore the famed god of the two strong arms cunningly wrought a dancing-floor like unto that which in wide Cnosus Daedalus fashioned of old for fair-tressed Ariadne. There were youths dancing and maidens of the price of many cattle, holding their hands upon the wrists one of the other. Of these the maidens were clad in fine linen, while the youths wore well-woven tunics faintly glistening with oil; and the maidens had fair chaplets, and the youths had daggers of gold hanging from silver baldrics. Now would they run round with cunning feet exceeding lightly, as when a potter sitteth by his wheel that is fitted between his hands and maketh trial of it whether it will run; and now again would they run in rows toward each other. And a great company stood around the lovely dance, taking joy therein; and two tumblers whirled up and down through the midst of them as leaders in the dance.

Therein he set also the great might of the river Oceanus, around the uttermost rim of the strongly-wrought shield.

But when he had wrought the shield, great and

HOMER

τεῦξ' ἄρα οἱ θώρηκα φαεινότερον πυρὸς αὐγῆς, 610
 τεῦξε δέ οἱ κόρυθα βριαρὴν κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν,
 καλὴν δαιδαλέην, ἐπὶ δὲ χρύσεον λόφον ἤκε,
 τεῦξε δέ οἱ κνημίδας ἑανοῦ κασσιτέριοι.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάνθ' ὅπλα κάμε κλυτὸς ἀμφιγυῆις, 615
 μητρὸς Ἀχιλλῆος θῆκε προπάρειθεν αἰέρας.
 ἥ δ' ἵρηξ ὥς ἄλτο κατ' Οὐλύμπου νιφόεντος,
 τεύχεα μαρμαίροντα παρ' Ἑφαιστοιο φέρουσα.

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sturdy, then wrought he for him a corselet brighter than the blaze of fire, and he wrought for him a heavy helmet, fitted to his temples, a fair helm, richly-dight, and set thereon a crest of gold ; and he wrought him greaves of pliant tin.

But when the glorious god of the two strong arms had fashioned all the armour, he took and laid it before the mother of Achilles. And like a falcon she sprang down from snowy Olympus, bearing the flashing armour from Hephaestus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Τ

Ἦὼς μὲν κροκόπεπλος ἀπ' Ὠκεανοῖο ῥοάων
 ὄρνυθ', ἵν' ἀθανάτοισι φόως φέροι ἡδὲ βροτοῖσιν·
 ἢ δ' ἐς νῆας ἵκανε θεοῦ πάρα δῶρα φέρουσα.
 εὔρε δὲ Πατρόκλῳ περικείμενον ὄν φίλον υἱόν,
 κλαίοντα λιγέως· πολέες δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι 5
 μύρονθ'· ἢ δ' ἐν τοῖσι παρίστατο δῖα θεάων,
 ἔν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 “τέκνον ἐμόν, τοῦτον μὲν ἐάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ
 κεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα θεῶν ἰότητι δαμάσθη·
 τύνη δ' Ἡφαίστοιο πάρα κλυτὰ τεύχεα δέξο, 10
 καλὰ μάλ', οἷ' οὐ πῶ τις ἀνὴρ ὥμοισι φόρησεν.”

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα θεὰ κατὰ τεύχε' ἔθηκε
 πρόσθεν Ἀχιλλῆος· τὰ δ' ἀνέβραχε δαίδαλα πάντα.
 Μυρμιδόνας δ' ἄρα πάντας ἔλε τρόμος,¹ οὐδέ τις
 ἔτλη

ἄντην εἰσιδέειν, ἀλλ' ἔτρεσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 51
 ὥς εἶδ', ὥς μιν μᾶλλον ἔδν χόλος, ἐν δέ οἱ ὅσσε
 δεινὸν ὑπὸ βλεφάρων ὥς εἰ σέλας ἐξεφάανθεν·
 τέρπετο δ' ἐν χεῖρεσσιν ἔχων θεοῦ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ φρεσὶν ἦσι τετάρπετο δαίδαλα λεύσσω,
 αὐτίκα μητέρα ἦν ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 20
 “μηῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ὄπλα θεὸς πόρεν οἷ' ἐπιεικὲς

¹ τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

BOOK XIX

Now Dawn the saffron-robed arose from the streams of Oceanus to bring light to immortals and to mortal men, and Thetis came to the ships bearing the gifts from the god. And she found her dear son as he lay, clasping Patroclus, and wailing aloud ; and in throngs round about him his comrades were weeping. Then in the midst of them the bright goddess came to his side, and she clasped his hand, and spake and addressed him : “ My child, this man must we let be, for all our sorrow, to lie as he is, seeing he hath been slain once for all by the will of the gods. But receive thou from Hephaestus glorious armour, exceeding fair, such as never yet a man bare upon his shoulders.”

So saying the goddess set down the arms in front of Achilles, and they all rang aloud in their splendour. Then trembling seized all the Myrmidons, neither dared any man to look thereon, but they shrank in fear. Howbeit, when Achilles saw the arms, then came wrath upon him yet the more, and his eyes blazed forth in terrible wise from beneath their lids, as it had been flame ; and he was glad as he held in his arms the glorious gifts of the god. But when in his soul he had taken delight in gazing on the glory of them, forthwith to his mother he spake winged words : “ My mother, the arms that the god hath

HOMER

ἔργ' ἔμεν ἀθανάτων, μηδὲ βροτὸν ἄνδρα τελέσσαι.
 νῦν δ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ θωρήξομαι· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰνῶς
 δεῖδω μή μοι τόφρα Μενoitίου ἄλκιμον υἱὸν
 μυῖαι καδδῦσαι κατὰ χαλκοτύπους ὠτειλὰς 25
 εὐλὰς ἐγγείνωνται, ἀεικίσσῃσι δὲ νεκρόν—
 ἐκ δ' αἰὼν πέφαται—κατὰ δὲ χρóa πάντα σαπήη.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
 “ τέκνον, μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μελόντων.
 τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ πειρήσω ἀλαλκεῖν ἄγρια φύλα, 30
 μυῖας, αἷ ῥά τε φῶτας ἀρηϊφάτους κατέδουσιν·
 ἦν περ γὰρ κείταιί γε τελεσφόρον εἰς ἐνιαυτόν,
 αἰεὶ τῷ γ' ἔσται χρῶς ἔμπεδος, ἥ καὶ ἀρείων.
 ἀλλὰ σύ γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν καλέσας ἦρωας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 μῆνιν ἀποειπὼν Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν, 35
 αἵψα μάλ' ἐς πόλεμον θωρήσσεο, δύσειο δ' ἄλκην.”

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνήκε,
 Πατρόκλῳ δ' αὖτ' ἀμβροσίην καὶ νέκταρ ἐρυθρόν
 στάξε κατὰ ῥινῶν, ἵνα οἱ χρῶς ἔμπεδος εἴη.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ παρὰ θῖνα θαλάσσης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 41
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, ὤρσεν δ' ἦρωας Ἀχαιοὺς.
 καί ῥ' οἱ περ τὸ πάρος γε νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι μένεσκον,
 οἳ τε κυβερνήται καὶ ἔχον οἰήϊα νηῶν
 καὶ ταμίαι παρὰ νηυσὶν ἔσαν, σίτοιο δοτῆρες,
 καὶ μὴν οἱ τότε γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν ἴσαν, οὐνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς 45
 ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς.
 τῷ δὲ δύω σκάζοντε βάτην Ἄρεος θεράποντε,
 Τυδεΐδης τε μενεπτόλεμος καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,

given are such as the works of immortals should fitly be, such as no mortal man could fashion. Now therefore will I array me for battle; yet am I sore afraid lest meantime flies enter the wounds that the bronze hath dealt on the corpse of the valiant son of Menoetius, and breed worms therein, and work shame upon his corpse—for the life is slain out of him—and so all his flesh shall rot."

Then the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, answered him: "My child, let not these things distress thy heart. From him will I essay to ward off the savage tribes, the flies that feed upon men slain in battle. For even though he lie for the full course of a year, yet shall his flesh be sound continually, or better even than now it is. But do thou call to the place of gathering the Achæan warriors, and renounce thy wrath against Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and then array thee with all speed for battle and clothe thee in thy might."

So saying, she filled him with dauntless courage, and on Patroclus she shed ambrosia and ruddy nectar through his nostrils, that his flesh might be sound continually.

But goodly Achilles strode along the shore of the sea, crying a terrible cry, and aroused the Achæan warriors. And even they that aforetime were wont to abide in the gathering of the ships—they that were pilots and wielded the steering-oars of the ships, or were stewards that dealt out food—even these came then to the place of gathering, because Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous war. Twain there were, squires of Ares, that came limping, even Tydeus' son, staunch in fight, and goodly Odysseus, leaning each on his spear,

HOMER

ἔγχει ἐρειδομένω· ἔτι γὰρ ἔχον ἔλκεα λυγρά·
 κὰδ δέ μετὰ πρώτῃ ἀγορῇ ἴζοντο κιόντες. 50
 αὐτὰρ ὁ δεύτατος ἦλθεν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
 ἔλκος ἔχων· καὶ γὰρ τὸν ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
 οὐτα Κόων Ἀντηνορίδης χαλκῆρεϊ δουρί.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντες ἀολλίσθησαν Ἀχαιοί,
 τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς· 55
 “ Ἀτρεΐδῃ, ἧ ἄρ τι τόδ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἄρειον
 ἔπλετο, σοὶ καὶ ἐμοί, ὅτε νῶϊ περ ἀχνυμένω κῆρ
 θυμοβόρῳ ἔριδι μενεήναμεν εἵνεκα κούρης;
 τὴν ὄφελ' ἐν νήεσσι κατακτάμεν Ἄρτεμις ἰῶ,
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' ἐγὼν ἐλόμην Λυρνησσὸν ὀλέσσας· 60
 τῷ κ' οὐ τόσσοι Ἀχαιοὶ ὁδᾶξ ἔλον ἄσπετον οὐδας
 δυσμενέων ὑπὸ χερσίν, ἐμεῦ ἀπομνήσαντος.
 Ἐκτορι μὲν καὶ Τρῳσὶ τὸ κέρδιον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 δηρὸν ἐμῆς καὶ σῆς ἔριδος μνήσεσθαι οἴω.
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἐάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ, 65
 θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκῃ·
 νῦν δ' ἧ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ παύω χόλον, οὐδέ τί με χρὴ
 ἀσκελέως αἰεὶ μενεαινέμεν· ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον
 ὄτρυνον πόλεμόνδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
 ὄφρ' ἔτι καὶ Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίον ἐλθών, 70
 αἷ κ' ἐθέλωσ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἰαύειν· ἀλλὰ τιν' οἴω
 ἀσπασίως αὐτῶν γόνυ κάμψειν, ὅς κε φύγησι
 δηῖου¹ ἐκ πολέμοιο ὑπ' ἔγχεος ἡμετέροιο.”
 “Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἐχάρησαν ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
 μῆνιν ἀπειπόντος μεγαθύμου Πηλεΐωνος. 75

¹ δηῖου: φεύγων.

for their wounds were grievous still ; and they went and sat them down in the front of the gathering. And last of all came the king of men, Agamemnon, burdened with his wound ; for him too in the fierce conflict had Coön, Antenor's son, wounded with a thrust of his bronze-shod spear. But when all the Achaeans were gathered together, Achilles, swift of foot, arose among them and said : " Son of Atreus, was this then the better for us twain, for thee and for me, what time with grief at heart we raged in soul-devouring strife for the sake of a girl ? Would that amid the ships Artemis had slain her with an arrow on the day when I took her from out the spoil after I had laid waste Lyrnessus ! Then had not so many Achaeans bitten the vast earth with their teeth beneath the hands of the foemen, by reason of the fierceness of my wrath. For Hector and the Trojans was this the better, but long shall the Achaeans, methinks, remember the strife betwixt me and thee. Howbeit, these things will we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts because we must. Now verily make I my wrath to cease : it beseemeth me not to be wroth for ever unrelentingly ; but come, rouse thou speedily to battle the long-haired Achaeans, to the end that I may go forth against the Trojans and make trial of them yet again, whether they be fain to spend the night hard by the ships. Nay, many a one of them, methinks, will be glad to bend his knees in rest, whosoever shall escape from the fury of war, and from my spear."

So spake he, and the well-greaved Achaeans waxed glad, for that the great-souled son of Peleus renounced his wrath. And among them spake the

τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων¹
 αὐτόθεν ἐξ ἔδρης, οὐδ' ἐν μέσσοισιν ἀναστάς.²
 "ὦ φίλοι ἦρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἄρης,
 ἑσταότος μὲν καλὸν ἀκούειν, οὐδὲ ἔοικεν
 ὑββάλλειν· χαλεπὸν γὰρ ἐπισταμένῳ περ ἔοντι. 80
 ἀνδρῶν δ' ἐν πολλῷ ὁμάδῳ πῶς κέν τις ἀκούσαι
 ἢ εἴποι; βλάβεται δὲ λιγύς περ ἐὼν ἀγορητής.
 Πηλεΐδῃ μὲν ἐγὼν ἐνδείξομαι· αὐτὰρ οἱ ἄλλοι
 σύνθεσθ' Ἀργεῖοι, μῦθόν τ' εὖ γνῶτε ἕκαστος.
 πολλάκι δὴ μοι τοῦτον Ἀχαιοὶ μῦθον ἔειπον, 85
 καὶ τέ με νεικείεσκον· ἐγὼ δ' οὐκ αἰτιός εἰμι,
 ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς καὶ Μοῖρα καὶ ἡεροφαῖτις Ἑρινύς,
 οἳ τέ μοι εἰν ἀγορῇ φρεσὶν ἔμβαλον ἄγριον ἄτην,
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' Ἀχιλλῆος γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπηύρων.
 ἀλλὰ τί κεν ρέξαιμι; θεὸς διὰ πάντα τελευτᾷ. 90
 πρέσβα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἄτη, ἣ πάντας αἶται,
 οὐλομένη· τῇ μὲν θ' ἀπαλοὶ πόδες· οὐ γὰρ ἐπ' οὔδει
 πίλναται, ἀλλ' ἄρα ἦ γε κατ' ἀνδρῶν κράατα βαίνει
 βλάπτουσ' ἀνθρώπους· κατὰ δ' οὖν ἑτερόν γε πέδησε.
 καὶ γὰρ δὴ νύ ποτε Ζῆν'³ ἄσατο, τὸν περ ἄριστον 95
 ἀνδρῶν ἠδὲ θεῶν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τὸν

¹ Line 76 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων

² Line 77 was omitted by Zenodotus.

³ Ζῆν' : Ζεὺς Aristarchus.

¹ If the text be correct, we must understand this to mean that Agamemnon (who appears to have come to the assembly with much reluctance, and to have been much embarrassed by the applause so frankly given to Achilles) arose and spoke from the place where he sat without coming forward into the midst of the assembly. It is clearly stated that he came last of all, after Diomedes and Odysseus, of whom it is expressly said that they took their seats *μετὰ πρώτη ἀγορῇ*,

THE ILIAD, XIX. 76-96

king of men, Agamemnon, even from the place where he sat, not standing forth in their midst :¹

“ My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, meet is it to give ear to him that standeth to speak, nor is it seemly to break in upon his words ; grievous were that even for one well-skilled. And amid the uproar of many how should a man either hear or speak ? —hampered is he then, clear-voiced talker though he be. To the son of Peleus will I declare my mind, but do ye other Argives give heed, and mark well my words each man of you. Full often have the Achaeans spoken unto me this word, and were ever fain to chide me ; howbeit it is not I that am at fault, but Zeus and Fate and Erinys, that walketh in darkness, seeing that in the midst of the place of gathering they cast upon my soul fierce blindness on that day, when of mine own arrogance I took from Achilles his prize. But what could I do ? it is God that bringeth all things to their issue. Eldest daughter of Zeus is Ate that blindeth all—a power fraught with bane ; delicate are her feet, for it is not upon the ground that she fareth, but she walketh over the heads of men, bringing men to harm, and this one or that she ensnareth. Aye, and on a time she blinded Zeus, albeit men say that he is the greatest among men and gods ; yet even him Hera, and such nervousness on the part of the king is in entire harmony with the tone of his opening words. This view does not necessarily imply the existence of a rostrum from which the speakers habitually spoke, although, if the obscure *εἰπάων* in xviii. 531 really means “ speech-places,” it would indicate something of the sort. Zenodotus rejected line 77, and modern editors have been inclined to follow him, holding that it flatly contradicts the *ἑσταότος* of line 79. If the interpretation given above (largely after Lendrum, *Classical Review*, iv. 47) be correct, there is no contradiction.

HOMER

Ἥρη θῆλυς ἐοῦσα δολοφροσύνης ἀπάτησεν,
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' ἔμελλε βίην Ἑρακληΐην
 Ἀλκμήνῃ τέξεσθαι ἐϋστεφάνῳ ἐνὶ Θῆβῃ.
 ἦ τοι ὃ γ' εὐχόμενος μετέφη πάντεσσι θεοῖσι· 100
 ' κέκλυτέ μεν, πάντες τε θεοὶ πᾶσαί τε θέαιναι,
 ὄφρ' εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἀνώγει.
 σήμερον ἄνδρα φώωσδε μογοστόκος Εἰλείθυια
 ἐκφανεῖ, ὃς πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξει,
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν γενεῆς οἷ θ' αἵματος ἐξ ἐμεῦ εἰσι.' 105
 τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηύδα πότνια Ἥρη·
 ' ψευστήσεις, οὐδ' αὖτε τέλος μύθῳ ἐπιθήσεις.
 εἰδ' ἄγε νῦν μοι ὅμοσον, Ὀλύμπιε, καρτερὸν ὄρκον,
 ἦ μὲν τὸν πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξειν,
 ὃς κεν ἐπ' ἥματι τῷδε πέσῃ μετὰ ποσσὶ γυναικὸς 110
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν οἷ σῆς ἐξ αἵματος εἰσι γενέθλης.'
 ὣς ἔφατο· Ζεὺς δ' οὐ τι δολοφροσύνην ἐνόησεν,
 ἀλλ' ὅμοσεν μέγαν ὄρκον, ἔπειτα δὲ πολλὸν ἀάσθη.
 Ἥρη δ' αἰξάσα λῖπεν ρίον Οὐλύμποιο,
 καρπαλίμως δ' ἵκετ' Ἄργος Ἀχαικόν, ἐνθ' ἄρα ἦδη 115
 ἰφθίμην ἄλοχον Σθενέλου Περσηϊάδαο.
 ἦ δ' ἐκύνει φίλον υἱόν, ὃ δ' ἔβδομος ἐστήκει μείς·
 ἐκ δ' ἄγαγε πρὸ φώωσδε καὶ ἡλιτόμηνον ἐόντα,
 Ἀλκμήνης δ' ἀπέπαυσε τόκον, σχέθε δ' Εἰλειθυίας.
 αὐτὴ δ' ἀγγελεύουσα Δία Κρονίωνα προσηύδα· 120
 ' Ζεῦ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, ἔπος τί τοι ἐν φρεσὶ θήσω·
 ἦδη ἀνὴρ γέγον' ἐσθλός, ὃς Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάξει,
 Εὐρύσθεύς, Σθενέλοιο πάϊς Περσηϊάδαο,
 σὸν γένος· οὐ οἱ ἀεικὲς ἀνασσέμεν Ἀργείοισιν.'
 344

that was but a woman, beguiled in her craftiness on the day when Alcmene in fair-crowned Thebe was to bring forth the mighty Heracles. Zeus verily spake vauntingly among all the gods : ' Hearken unto me, all ye gods and goddesses, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. This day shall Eileithyia, the goddess of childbirth, bring to the light a man that shall be the lord of all them that dwell round about, even one of the race of those men who are of me by blood.' But with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him : ' Thou wilt play the cheat, and not bring thy word to fulfilment. Nay, come, Olympian, swear me now a mighty oath that in very truth that man shall be lord of all them that dwell round about, whoso this day shall fall between a woman's feet, even one of those men who are of the blood of thy stock.' So spake she ; howbeit Zeus in no wise marked her craftiness, but sware a great oath, and therewithal was blinded sore. But Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus, and swiftly came to Achæan Argos, where she knew was the stately wife of Sthenelus, son of Perseus, that bare a son in her womb, and lo, the seventh month was come. This child Hera brought forth to the light even before the full tale of the months, but stayed Alcmene's bearing, and held back the Eileithyiae. And herself spake to Zeus, son of Cronos, to bear him word : ' Father Zeus, lord of the bright lightning, a word will I speak for thy heeding. Lo, even now is born a valiant man that shall be lord over the Argives, even Eurystheus, son of Sthenelus, the son of Perseus, of thine own lineage ; not unmeet is it that he be lord over the Argives.' So spake she, and

ὡς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχος ὅξυ κατὰ φρένα τύψε βαθεῖαν· 125
αὐτίκα δ' εἶλ' Ἄτην κεφαλῆς λιπαροπλοκάμοιο
χωόμενος φρεσὶν ἦσι, καὶ ὤμοσε καρτερόν ὄρκον
μή ποτ' ἐς Οὐλυμπόν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα
αὐτὶς ἐλεύσεσθαι Ἄτην, ἥ πάντας ἀάται.

ὡς εἰπὼν ἔρριψεν ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος 130
χειρὶ περιστρέψας, τάχα δ' ἵκετο ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων.
τὴν αἰεὶ στενάχεςχ', ὅθ' ἐὼν φίλον υἷὸν ὄρῳτο
ἔργον ἀεικὲς ἔχοντα ὑπ' Εὐρυσθήης ἀέθλων.

ὡς καὶ ἐγὼν, ὅτε δὴ αὐτε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἐκτωρ 135
Ἀργείους ὀλέκεσκεν ἐπὶ πρυμνήσι νέεσσιν,
οὐ δυνάμην λελαθέσθ' Ἀτῆς, ἥ πρῶτον ἀάσθη.
ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἀασάμην καὶ μευ φρένας ἐξέλετο Ζεὺς,
ἂψ ἐθέλω ἀρέσαι, δόμεναί τ' ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα·
ἀλλ' ὄρσευ πόλεμόνδε, καὶ ἄλλους ὄρνυθι λαούς.
δῶρα δ' ἐγὼν ὅδε πάντα παρασχέμεν, ὅσσα τοι ἐλθὼν 140
χθιζὸς ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ὑπέσχετο δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς.
εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, ἐπίμεινον ἐπειγόμενός περ Ἀρῆος,
δῶρα δέ τοι θεράποντες ἐμῆς παρὰ νηὸς ἐλόντες
οἴσουσ', ὅφρα ἴδῃαι ὃ τοι μενοεικέα δώσω."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
λεύς·

145
"Ἀτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
δῶρα μὲν αἶ κ' ἐθέλησθα παρασχέμεν, ὡς ἐπιεικές,
ἥ τ' ἐχέμεν, παρὰ σοί· νῦν δέ μνησώμεθα χάρμης
αἴψα μάλ'· οὐ γὰρ χρὴ κλοτοπεύειν ἐνθάδ' ἐόντας
οὐδὲ διατρίβειν· ἔτι γὰρ μέγα ἔργον ἄρεκτον· 150
ὡς κέ τις αὐτ' Ἀχιλλῆα μετὰ πρῶτοισιν ἴδῃται

¹ It was really, of course, the night before the last: a day of fighting and a night of mourning have intervened (xviii. 354).

THE ILIAD, XIX. 125-151

sharp pain smote him in the deep of his heart, and forthwith he seized Ate by her bright-tressed head, wroth in his soul, and sware a mighty oath that never again unto Olympus and the starry heaven should Ate come, she that blindeth all. So said he, and whirling her in his hand flung her from the starry heaven, and quickly she came to the tilled fields of men. At thought of her would he ever groan, whenso he beheld his dear son in unseemly travail beneath Eurystheus' tasks. Even so I also, what time great Hector of the flashing helm was making havoc of the Argives at the sterns of the ships, could not forget Ate, of whom at the first I was made blind. Howbeit seeing I was blinded, and Zeus robbed me of my wits, fain am I to make amends and to give requital past counting. Nay, rouse thee for battle, and rouse withal the rest of thy people. Gifts am I here ready to offer thee, even all that goodly Odysseus promised thee yesternight,¹ when he had come to thy hut. Or, if thou wilt, abide a while, eager though thou be for war, and the gifts shall squires take and bring thee from my ship, to the end that thou mayest see that I will give what will satisfy thy heart."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said: "Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, for the gifts, to give them if thou wilt, as is but seemly, or to withhold them, rests with thee. But now let us bethink us of battle with all speed; it beseemeth not to dally here in talk,² neither to make delay, for yet is a great work undone—to the end that many a one may again behold Achilles amid

¹ The meaning of *κλοτοπέυειν*, which occurs only here in all Greek, must be inferred from the context.

HOMER

ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ Τρώων ὀλέκοντα φάλαγγας.
ὦδὲ τις ὑμείων μεμνημένος ἀνδρὶ μαχέσθω.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσσεύς·

“ μὴ δὴ οὕτως ἀγαθὸς περ ἐὼν, θεοεΐκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 165
νήστιας ὄτρυνε προτὶ Ἴλιον υἱὰς Ἀχαιῶν
Τρῳασὶ μαχησομένους, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ὀλίγον χρόνον ἔσται
φύλοπις, εὖτ' ἂν πρῶτον ὁμιλήσωσι φάλαγγες
ἀνδρῶν, ἐν δὲ θεὸς πνεύσῃ μένος ἀμφοτέροισιν.
ἀλλὰ πάσασθαι ἄνωχθι θοῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιοὺς 160
σίτου καὶ οἴνοιο· τὸ γὰρ μένος ἐστὶ καὶ ἀλκή.
οὐ γὰρ ἀνὴρ πρόπαν ἡμᾶρ ἐς ἥλιον καταδύντα
ἄκμηνος σίτοιο δυνήσεται ἅντα μάχεσθαι·
εἴ περ γὰρ θυμῷ γε μενοινάα πολεμίζειν,
ἀλλὰ τε λάθρη γυῖα βαρύνεται, ἥδὲ κιχάνει 165
δίψα τε καὶ λιμός, βλάβεται δέ τε γούνατ' ἰόντι.
ὅς δέ κ' ἀνὴρ οἴνοιο κορεσσάμενος καὶ ἔδωδῆς
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πανημέριος πολεμίζῃ,
θαρσαλέον νύ οἱ ἦτορ ἐνὶ φρεσὶν, οὐδέ τι γυῖα
πρὶν κάμνει, πρὶν πάντας ἐρωῆσαι πολέμοιο. 170
ἀλλ' ἄγε λαὸν μὲν σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἄνωχθι
ὄπλεσθαι· τὰ δὲ δῶρα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
οἰσέτω ἐς μέσσην ἀγορὴν, ἵνα πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωσι, σὺ δὲ φρεσὶ σῇσιν ἰανθῆς.
ὁμνύετω δέ τοι ὄρκον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἀναστάς, 175
μὴ ποτε τῆς εὐνῆς ἐπιβήμεναι ἥδὲ μιγῆναι·
ἣ θέμις ἐστίν, ἄναξ, ἣ τ' ἀνδρῶν ἣ τε γυναικῶν.¹
καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἴλαος ἔστω.

¹ Line 177 is omitted in many mss.

THE ILIAD, XIX. 152-178

the foremost laying waste with his spear of bronze the battalions of the men of Troy. Thereon let each one of you take thought as he fighteth with his man."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him and said : "Nay, valiant though thou art, godlike Achilles, urge not on this wise the sons of the Achaeans to go fasting against Ilios to do battle with the men of Troy, since not for a short space shall the battle last when once the ranks of men are met and the god breathes might into either host. But bid thou the Achaeans by their swift ships to taste of food and wine ; since therein is courage and strength. For there is no man that shall be able the whole day long until set of sun to fight against the foe, fasting the while from food ; for though in his heart he be eager for battle, yet his limbs wax heavy unawares and thirst cometh upon him and hunger withal, and his knees grow weary as he goeth. But whoso, having had his fill of wine and food, fighteth the whole day long against the foemen, lo, his heart within him is of good cheer, and his limbs wax not weary until all withdraw them from battle. Come then, dismiss thou the host, and bid them make ready their meal. And as touching the gifts, let Agamemnon, king of men, bring them forth into the midst of the place of gathering, that all the Achaeans may behold them with their eyes, and thou be made glad at heart. And let him rise up in the midst of the Argives and swear to thee an oath, that never hath he gone up into the woman's bed neither had dalliance with her, as is the appointed way, O king, of men and of women ; and let the heart in thine own breast be open to appeasement. Thereafter let him make

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτά σε δαιτὶ ἐνὶ κλισίῃς ἀρεσάσθω
 πιεῖρη, ἵνα μή τι δίκης ἐπιδευὲς ἔχῃσθα. 180
 Ἄτρεΐδῃ, σὺ δ' ἔπειτα δικαιοτέρος καὶ ἐπ' ἄλλω
 ἔσσεαι. οὐ μὲν γάρ τι νεμεσσητὸν βασιλῆα
 ἄνδρ' ἀπαρέσσασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνῃ."
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
 "χαίρω σεῦ, Λαερτιάδῃ, τὸν μῦθον ἀκούσας. 185
 ἐν μοίρῃ γὰρ πάντα δῖκεο καὶ κατέλεξας.
 ταῦτα δ' ἐγὼν ἐθέλω ὁμόσαι, κέλεται δέ με θυμός,
 οὐδ' ἐπιорκήσω πρὸς δαίμονος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 μῖμνέτω αὐτόθι τῆος ἐπειγόμενός περ Ἄρης·
 μίμνετε δ' ἄλλοι πάντες ἀολλέες, ὅφρα κε δῶρα 190
 ἐκ κλισίῃς ἔλθῃσι καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ τάμωμεν.
 σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ τόδ' ἐγὼν ἐπιτέλλομαι ἡδὲ κελεύω·
 κρινάμενος κούρητας ἀριστῆας Παναχαιῶν
 δῶρα ἐμῆς παρὰ νηὸς ἐνεικέμεν, ὅσσοι Ἀχιλλῆϊ
 χθιζὸν ὑπέστημεν δώσειν, ἀγέμεν τε γυναικάς. 195
 Ταλθύβιος δέ μοι ὦκα κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν
 κάπρον ἐτοίμασάτω, ταμέειν Δίί τ' Ἡελίῳ τε."
 Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
 Ἀχιλλεύς·
 "Ἄτρεΐδῃ κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
 ἄλλοτέ περ καὶ μᾶλλον ὀφέλλετε ταῦτα πένεσθαι, 200
 ὁππότε τις μετὰ παυσωλὴ πολέμοιο γένηται
 καὶ μένος οὐτόσον ᾗσιν ἐνὶ στήθεσσω ἐμοῖσι.
 νῦν δ' οἱ μὲν κέεται δεδαῖγμένοι, οὓς ἐδάμασσαν
 Ἑκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὅτε οἱ Ζεὺς κῦδος ἔδωκεν,
 ὑμεῖς δ' ἐς βρωτῶν ὀτρύνετον· ἦ τ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε 205
 νῦν μὲν ἀνώγοιμι πτολεμίζειν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν

¹ The rendering given above is unobjectionable in point of sense, but does not harmonize with the parallel passages, xxiv. 369, *Od.* xvi. 72, and xxi. 133. In all of these *τις* refers 350

amends to thee in his hut with a feast full rich, that thou mayest have nothing lacking of thy due. Son of Atreus, towards others also shalt thou be more righteous hereafter ; for in no wise is it blame for a king to make amends to another, if so be he wax wroth without a cause." ¹

To him then spake again the king of men, Agamemnon : " Glad am I, son of Laërtes, to hear thy words, for duly hast thou set forth the whole matter, and told the tale thereof. This oath am I ready to swear, and my heart biddeth me thereto, nor shall I forswear myself before the god. But let Achilles abide here the while, eager though he be for war, and abide all ye others together, until the gifts be brought from my hut, and we make oaths of faith with sacrifice. And to thine own self do I thus give charge and commandment : Choose thee young men, princes of the host of the Achaeans, and bear from my ship the gifts, even all that we promised yesternight to give Achilles, and bring the women withal. And let Talthybius forthwith make me ready a boar in the midst of the wide camp of the Achaeans, to sacrifice to Zeus and to the Sun."

But swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said : " Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, at some other time were it e'en better that ye be busied thus, when haply there shall come between some pause in war, and the fury in my breast be not so great. Now are they lying mangled, they that Hector, son of Priam, slew, when Zeus vouchsafed him glory, and ye twain are bidding us to meat ! Verily for mine own part would I even now bid the

to the object of the preceding infinitive, while here it refers to the subject.

νήστιας ἀκμήνους, ἅμα δ' ἡελίῳ καταδύντι
 τεύξασθαι μέγα δόρπον, ἐπὴν τισαίμεθα λώβην.
 πρὶν δ' οὐ πως ἂν ἐμοί γε φίλον κατὰ λαιμὸν ἱεῖη
 οὐ πόσις οὐδὲ βρῶσις, ἐταίρου τεθνηῶτος, 210
 ὅς μοι ἐνὶ κλισίῃ δεδαϊγμένος ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ
 κεῖται ἀνὰ πρόθυρον τετραμμένος, ἀμφὶ δ' ἐταῖροι
 μύρονται· τό μοι οὐ τι μετὰ φρεσὶ ταῦτα μέμνηεν,
 ἀλλὰ φόνος τε καὶ αἷμα καὶ ἀργαλέος στόνος
 ἀνδρῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσ-
 σεύς· 215

“ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος υἱέ, μέγα φέρτατ' Ἀχαιῶν,
 κρείσσων εἰς ἐμέθεν καὶ φέρτερος οὐκ ὀλίγον περ
 ἔγχει, ἐγὼ δέ κε σείω νοήματί γε προβαλοίμην
 πολλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα· 220
 τῷ τοι ἐπιτλήτω κραδίη μύθοισιν ἐμοῖσιν.
 αἰψά τε φυλόπιδος πέλεται κόρος ἀνθρώποισιν,
 ἧς τε πλείστην μὲν καλάμην χθονὶ χαλκὸς ἔχευεν,
 ἀμητος δ' ὀλίγιστος, ἐπὴν κλίνῃσι τάλαντα
 Ζεὺς, ὅς τ' ἀνθρώπων ταμίης πολέμοιο τέτυκται.
 γαστέρι δ' οὐ πως ἔστι νέκυν πενθῆσαι Ἀχαιοῦς· 225
 λίην γὰρ πολλοὶ καὶ ἐπήτριμοι ἥματα πάντα
 πίπτουσιν· πότε κέν τις ἀναπνεύσειε πόνοιο;
 ἀλλὰ χρή τὸν μὲν καταθάπτειν ὅς κε θάνῃσι,
 νηλέα θυμὸν ἔχοντας, ἐπ' ἥματι δακρύνσαντας·
 ὅσσοι δ' ἂν πολέμοιο περὶ στυγεροῖο λίπωνται, 230
 μεμνήσθαι πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος, ὅφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον
 ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι μαχόμεθα νωλεμέσ· αἰεὶ,
 ἐσσάμενοι χροῖ χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα. μηδέ τις ἄλλην

¹ Possibly merely as a symbol of departure, although Rohde (*Psyche*, p. 22 n.) and others find the origin of the 352

sons of the Achaeans do battle fasting and unfed, and at set of sun make them ready a mighty meal, when we shall have avenged the shame. Till that shall be, down my throat, at least, neither drink nor food shall pass, seeing my comrade is dead, who in my hut lieth mangled by the sharp bronze, his feet turned toward the door,¹ while round about him our comrades mourn; wherefore it is nowise on these things that my heart is set, but on slaying, and blood, and the grievous groanings of men."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him, and said: "O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, better art thou than I and mightier not a little with the spear, howbeit in counsel might I surpass thee by far, seeing I am the elder-born and know the more; wherefore let thine heart endure to hearken to my words. Quickly have men surfeit of battle, wherein the bronze streweth most straw upon the ground, albeit the harvest is scantiest, whenso Zeus inclineth his balance, he that is for men the dispenser of battle. But with the belly may it nowise be that the Achaeans should mourn a corpse, for full many are ever falling one after another day by day; when then could one find respite from toil?² Nay, it behoveth to bury him that is slain, steeling our hearts and weeping but the one day's space; but all they that are left alive from hateful war must needs bethink them of drink and of food, to the end that yet the more we may fight with the foemen ever incessantly, clothed about with stubborn bronze.

custom in the belief that the position made it more difficult for the ghost to come back.

² *i.e.* toilsome fasting for the dead, not, as usually, the toil of war.

λαῶν ὄτρυντὺν ποτιδέγμενος ἰσχαναάσθω·
 ἦδε γὰρ ὄτρυντὺς· κακὸν ἔσσεται ὃς κε λίπηται 235
 νηυσὶν ἐπ' Ἀργείων· ἀλλ' ἀθρόοι ὀρμηθέντες
 Τρωσὶν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοισιν ἐγείρομεν ὄξυν "Ἀρηα."

Ἦ, καὶ Νέστορος υἱας ὀπάσσατο κυδαλίμοιο,
 Φυλεΐδην τε Μέγητα Θόαντά τε Μηριόνην τε
 καὶ Κρειοντιάδην Λυκομήδεα καὶ Μελάνιππον· 240
 βὰν δ' ἵμεν ἐς κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεΐδαο.

αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ἅμα μῦθος ἦν, τετέλεστο δὲ ἔργον·
 ἐπτά μὲν ἐκ κλισίης τρίποδας φέρον, οὓς οἱ ὑπέστη,
 αἰθώνας δὲ λέβητας εἴκοσι, δώδεκα δ' ἵππους·
 ἐκ δ' ἄγον αἶψα γυναῖκας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυίας 245
 ἔπτ', ἀτὰρ ὀγδοάτην¹ Βρισηΐδα καλλιπάρηον.

χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας Ὀδυσσεὺς δέκα πάντα τάλαντα
 ἦρχ', ἅμα δ' ἄλλοι δῶρα φέρον κούρητες Ἀχαιῶν.
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν μέσση ἀγορῇ θέσαν, ἃν δ' Ἀγαμέμνων
 ἴστατο· Ταλθύβιος δὲ θεῶ ἑναλίκιος αὐδὴν 250
 κάπρον ἔχων ἐν χερσὶ παρίστατο ποιμένι λαῶν.

Ἀτρεΐδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος χεῖρεσσι μάχαιραν,
 ἧ οἱ πὰρ ξίφεος μέγα κουλεὸν αἰὲν ἄωρτο,
 κάπρου ἀπὸ τρίχας ἀρξάμενος, Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχὼν
 εὐχετο· τοὶ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτόφιν ἦτο σιγῇ 255

Ἀργεῖοι κατὰ μοῖραν, ἀκούοντες βασιλῆος.
 εὐξάμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·
 "ἴστω νῦν Ζεὺς πρῶτα, θεῶν ὕπατος καὶ ἄριστος,
 Γῇ τε καὶ Ἡέλιος καὶ Ἐρινύες, αἷ θ' ὑπὸ γαίαν
 ἀνθρώπους τίνυνται, ὅτις κ' ἐπιόρκον ὁμόσση, 260
 μὴ μὲν ἐγὼ κούρη Βρισηΐδι χεῖρ' ἐπένεικα,

¹ ἔπτ', ἀτὰρ ὀγδοάτην: ἔξ, ἀτὰρ ἑβδομάτην Zenodotus.

And let no man of all the host hold back awaiting other summons beside, for the summons is this : Ill shall it be for him whoso is left at the ships of the Argives. Nay, setting out in one throng let us rouse keen battle against the horse-taming Trojans."

He spake, and took to him the sons of glorious Nestor, and Meges, son of Phyleus, and Thoas and Meriones and Lycomedes, son of Creon, and Melanippus ; and they went their way to the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus. Then straightway in the one moment was the word said, and the deed fulfilled. Seven tripods bare they from the hut, even as he promised him, and twenty gleaming cauldrons and twelve horses ; and forth they speedily led women skilled in goodly handiwork ; seven they were, and the eighth was fair-cheeked Briseïs. Then Odysseus weighed out ten talents of gold in all, and led the way, and with him the other youths of the Achaeans bare the gifts. These then they set in the midst of the place of gathering, and Agamemnon rose up, and Talthybius, whose voice was like a god's, took his stand by the side of the shepherd of the people, holding a boar in his hands. And the son of Atreus drew forth with his hand the knife that ever hung beside the great sheath of his sword, and cut the firstling hairs from the boar, and lifting up his hands made prayer to Zeus ; and all the Argives sat thereby in silence, hearkening as was meet unto the king. And he spake in prayer, with a look up to the wide heaven : " Be Zeus my witness first, highest and best of gods, and Earth and Sun, and the Erinyes, that under earth take vengeance on men, whosoever hath sworn a false oath, that never laid I hand upon the girl Briseïs

οὐτ' εὐνῆς πρόφασιν κεχρημένος οὔτε τευ ἄλλου.
 ἀλλ' ἔμεν' ἀπροτίμαστος ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἐμῇσιν.
 εἰ δέ τι τῶνδ' ἐπίορκον, ἔμοι θεοὶ ἄλγεα δοῖεν
 πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσσα διδοῦσιν ὅτις σφ' ἀλίτῃται
 ὁμόσσας."

265

Ἦ, καὶ ἀπὸ στόμαχον κάπρου τάμε νηλέϊ χαλκῷ.
 τὸν μὲν Ταλθύβιος πολιῆς ἀλὸς ἐς μέγα λαῖτμα
 ῥίψ' ἐπιδινήσας, βόσιν ἰχθύσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἀνστὰς Ἀργείοισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηΰδα·

“Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἦ μεγάλας ἄτας ἄνδρεσσι διδοῖσθα· 270
 οὐκ ἂν δὴ ποτε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἐμοῖσιν
 Ἀτρεΐδης ὥρινε διαμπερές, οὐδέ κε κούρην
 ἦγεν ἐμεῦ ἀέκοντος ἀμήχανος· ἀλλὰ ποθὶ Ζεὺς
 ἤθελ' Ἀχαιοῖσιν θάνατον πολέεσσι γενέσθαι.

νῦν δ' ἔρχεσθ' ἐπὶ δεῖπνον, ἵνα ξυνάγωμεν Ἀρηα.” 275

Ὡς ἄρ' ἐφώνησεν, λῦσεν δ' ἀγορὴν αἴψηρην.

οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἐὴν ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος,
 δῶρα δὲ Μυρμιδόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,
 βὰν δ' ἐπὶ νῆα φέροντες Ἀχιλλῆος θείοιο.

καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν κλισίῃσι θέσαν, κάθισαν δὲ γυναικάς, 280
 ἵππους δ' εἰς ἀγέλην ἔλασαν θεράποντες ἀγαυοί.

Βρισηΐς δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτ', ἰκέλη χρυσῇ Ἀφροδίτῃ,
 ὡς ἶδε Πάτροκλον δεδαῖγμένον ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
 ἀμφ' αὐτῷ χυμένη λίγ' ἐκώκυε, χερσὶ δ' ἄμυσσε
 στήθεά τ' ἠδ' ἀπαλὴν δειρὴν ἰδὲ καλὰ πρόσωπα. 285
 εἶπε δ' ἄρα κλαίουσα γυνὴ εἵκυῖα θεῇσι·

“Πάτροκλέ μοι δειλῇ πλείστον κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
 ζῶν μὲν σε ἔλειπον ἐγὼ κλισίῃθην ἰοῦσα,
 νῦν δέ σε τεθνηῶτα κιχάνομαι, ὄρχαμε λαῶν,
 ἄψ ἀνιοῦσ' ὥς μοι δέχεται κακὸν ἐκ κακοῦ αἰεὶ. 290

either by way of a lover's embrace or anywise else, but she ever abode untouched in my huts. And if aught of this oath be false, may the gods give me woes full many, even all that they are wont to give to him whoso sinneth against them in his swearing."

He spake, and cut the boar's throat with the pitiless bronze, and the body Talthybius whirled and flung into the great gulf of the grey sea, to be food for the fishes ; but Achilles uprose, and spake among the war-loving Argives :

" Father Zeus, great in good sooth is the blindness thou sendest upon men. Never would the son of Atreus have utterly roused the wrath within my breast, nor led off the girl ruthlessly in my despite, but mayhap it was the good pleasure of Zeus that on many of the Achaeans death should come. But now go ye to your meal; that we may join in battle."

So spake he, and hastily brake up the gathering. Then the others scattered, each to his own ship, but the great-hearted Myrmidons busied themselves about the gifts, and bare them forth to the ship of godlike Achilles. And they bestowed them in the huts, and set the women there, and the horses proud squires drave off to the herd.

But Briseis, that was like unto golden Aphrodite, when she had sight of Patroclus mangled with the sharp bronze, flung herself about him and shrieked aloud, and with her hands she tore her breast and tender neck and beautiful face. And amid her wailing spake the woman like unto the goddesses : " Patroclus, dearest to my hapless heart, alive I left thee when I went from the hut, and now I find thee dead, thou leader of hosts, as I return thereto : thus for me doth evil ever follow hard on evil. My

ἄνδρα μὲν ᾧ ἔδοσάν με πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
 εἶδον πρὸ πτόλιος δεδαῖγμένον ὀξεί χαλκῷ,
 τρεῖς τε κασιγνήτους, τοὺς μοι μία γείνατο μήτηρ,
 κηδεῖους, οἳ πάντες ὀλέθριον ἦμαρ ἐπέσπον.
 οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδέ μ' ἔασκες, ὅτ' ἄνδρ' ἐμὸν ὤκυσ
 Ἀχιλλεύς

295

ἔκτεινεν, πέρσεν δὲ πόλιν θείοιο Μύνητος,
 κλαίειν, ἀλλὰ μ' ἔφασκες Ἀχιλλῆος θείοιο
 κουριδίην ἄλοχον θήσειν, ἄξειν τ' ἐνὶ νηυσὶν
 ἐς Φθίην, δαίσειν δὲ γάμον μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι.
 τῷ σ' ἄμοτον κλαίω τεθνηότα, μέλιχον αἰεΐ." 300

“Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες,
 Πάτροκλον πρόφασιν, σφῶν δ' αὐτῶν κήδε' ἐκάστη.
 αὐτὸν δ' ἀμφὶ γέροντες Ἀχαιῶν ἠγερέθοντο
 λισσόμενοι δειπνήσαι· ὁ δ' ἠρνέϊτο στεναχίζων·
 “λίσσομαι, εἴ τις ἐμοί γε φίλων ἐπιπείθεθ' ἐταίρων, 305
 μή με πρὶν σίτοιο κελεύετε μηδὲ ποτῆτος
 ἄσασθαι φίλον ἦτορ, ἐπεὶ μ' ἄχος αἰνὸν ἰκάνει·
 δύντα δ' ἐς ἥλιον μενέω καὶ τλήσομαι ἔμψης.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἄλλους μὲν ἀπεσκέδασεν βασιλῆας,
 δοιῷ δ' Ἀτρεΐδα μενέτην καὶ δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς, 310
 Νέστωρ Ἰδομενεύς τε γέρων θ' ἱππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,
 τέρποντες πυκινῶς ἀκαχήμενον· οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
 τέρπετο, πρὶν πολέμου στόμα δύμεναι αἱματόεντος.

¹ That Patroclus promised more than it would have been possible for him to perform is in keeping with the kindness of his character which is so often emphasized. As to the question of marriage, however, between a Greek prince and a captive, it must be remembered that Achilles calls Briseis his wife, explicitly in the text of ix. 336 as commonly read, and implicitly in any case. Cf. the note on ix. 336.

² It seems more in keeping with the simplicity of Homeric thought to take πρόφασιν of a real cause, rather than to render, as is commonly done, “in semblance for Patroclus,” 358

husband, unto whom my father and queenly mother gave me, I beheld mangled with the sharp bronze before our city, and my three brethren whom mine own mother bare, brethren beloved, all these met their day of doom. But thou, when swift Achilles slew my husband, and laid waste the city of godlike Mynes, wouldst not even suffer me to weep, but saidest that thou wouldst make me the wedded wife of Achilles,¹ and that he would bear me in his ships to Phthia, and make me a marriage-feast among the Myrmidons. Wherefore I wail for thee in thy death and know no ceasing, for thou wast ever kind."

So spake she wailing, and thereto the women added their laments; Patroclus indeed they mourned,² but therewithal each one her own sorrows. But around Achilles gathered the elders of the Achaeans, beseeching him that he would eat; but he refused them, moaning the while: "I beseech you, if any of my dear comrades will hearken unto me, bid me not before the time sate my heart with food or drink, seeing dread grief is come upon me. Till set of sun will I abide, and endure even as I am."

So spake he, and sent from him the other chieftains, but the two sons of Atreus abode, and goodly Odysseus, and Nestor and Idomeneus and the old man Phoenix, driver of chariots, seeking to comfort him in his exceeding sorrow; but no whit would his heart be comforted until he entered the mouth of bloody war. And as he thought thereon he

whereby the pretended lamentation for him covers the expression of the individual woes of the women. As interpreted above the passage is as true psychologically, and we may compare lines 338 f. and xxiv. 167 ff. (Leaf), in which a grief really felt calls up the memory of other and deeper sorrows.

μνησάμενος δ' ἄδινῶς ἀνενείκατο φώνησέν τε·
 “ ἦ ῥά νύ μοί ποτε καὶ σύ, δυσάμμορε, φίλταθ'
 ἑταίρων, 315
 αὐτὸς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ λαρὸν παρὰ δεῖπνον ἔθηκας
 αἰψα καὶ ὀτραλέως, ὅποτε σπερχοίατ' Ἀχαιοὶ
 Τρωσὶν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοισι φέρειν πολύδακρυν Ἄρρη.
 νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν κείσαι δεδαῖγμένος, αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν κῆρ
 ἄκμηνον πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος, ἔνδον ἐόντων, 320
 σῇ ποθῇ· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακώτερον ἄλλο πάθοιμι,
 οὐδ' εἴ κεν τοῦ πατρὸς ἀποφθιμένοιο πυθοίμην,
 ὃς που νῦν Φθίῃφι τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυν εἴβει
 χήτεϊ τοιοῦδ' υἱός· ὁ δ' ἄλλοδαπῶ ἐνὶ δήμῳ
 εἵνεκα ῥιγεδανῆς Ἑλένης Τρωσὶν πολεμίζω· 325
 ἢ τὸν ὃς Σκύρῳ μοι ἐνὶ τρέφεται φίλος υἱός,
 εἴ που ἔτι ζῶει γε Νεοπτόλεμος θεοειδής.¹
 πρὶν μὲν γάρ μοι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι ἐόλπει
 οἶον ἐμὲ φθίσεσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεὸς ἵπποβότοιο
 αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σὲ δέ τε Φθίῃνδε νέεσθαι, 330
 ὥς ἄν μοι τὸν παῖδα θοῇ ἐνὶ νηϊ μελαίνῃ
 Σκυρόθεν ἐξαγάγοις καὶ οἱ δείξιαις ἕκαστα,
 κτήσιν ἐμὴν δμῳάς τε καὶ ὑψερεφές μέγα δῶμα.
 ἤδη γὰρ Πηλῆά γ' ὄτομαι ἢ κατὰ πάμπαν
 τεθνάμεν, ἢ που τυτθὸν ἔτι ζῶοντ' ἀκάχησθαι 335
 γῆραϊ τε στυγερῶ καὶ ἐμὴν ποτιδέγμενον αἰεὶ
 λυγρὴν ἀγγελίην, ὅτ' ἀποφθιμένοιο πύθηται.”
 Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γέροντες,
 μνησάμενοι τὰ ἕκαστος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἔλειπεν.

¹ Line 327 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
 360

heaved a heavy sigh and spake, saying : " Ah verily of old, thou too, O hapless one, dearest of my comrades, thyself wast wont to set forth in our hut with nimble haste a savoury meal, whenso the Achaeans made haste to bring tearful war against the horse-taming Trojans. But now thou liest here mangled, and my heart will have naught of meat and drink, though they be here at hand, through yearning for thee. Naught more grievous than this could I suffer, not though I should hear of the death of mine own father, who now haply in Phthia is shedding round tears for lack of a son like me, while I in a land of alien folk for the sake of abhorred Helen am warring with the men of Troy ; nay, nor though it were he that in Scyrus is reared for me, my son¹ well-beloved—if so be godlike Neoptolemus still liveth. For until now the heart in my breast had hope that I alone should perish far from horse-pasturing Argos, here in the land of Troy, but that thou shouldest return to Phthia, that so thou mightest take my child in thy swift, black ship from Scyrus, and show him all things—my possessions, my slaves, and my great high-roofed house. For by now I ween is Peleus either dead and gone, or else, though haply he still liveth feebly, is sore distressed with hateful old age, and with waiting ever for woeful tidings of me, when he shall hear that I am dead."

So spake he weeping, and thereto the elders added their laments, bethinking them each one of what he had left at home. And as they mourned the son of

¹ Mention of a son of Achilles—the Neoptolemus so prominent in later developments of the tale of Troy—is made again in xxiv. 467, but seems out of harmony with the *Iliad* as a whole.

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μυρομένους δ' ἄρα τοὺς γε ἰδὼν ἐλέησε Κρονίων, 340
αἶψα δ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“τέκνον ἐμόν, δὴ πάμπαν ἀποίχεται ἀνδρὸς ἐοῖο.¹
ἦ νύ τοι οὐκέτι πάγχυ μετὰ φρεσὶ μέμβλετ'
Ἀχιλλεύς;

κείνος ὃ γε προπάροιθε νεῶν ὀρθοκραιράων
ῆσται ὀδυρόμενος ἕταρον φίλον· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι 345
οἷχονται μετὰ δείπνον, ὃ δ' ἄκμηνος καὶ ἄπαστος.
ἀλλ' ἴθι οἱ νέκταρ τε καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν
στάξον ἐνὶ στήθεσσ', ἵνα μή μιν λιμὸς ἴκηται.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄρνυτο πάρος μεμαυῖαν Ἀθήνην·
ἦ δ' ἄρπη ἐῖκυῖα τανυπτέρυγι λιγυφώνω 350
οὐρανοῦ ἐκ κατεπᾶλτο δι' αἰθέρος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
αὐτίκα θωρήσσοντο κατὰ στρατόν· ἦ δ' Ἀχιλῆϊ
νέκταρ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν
στάξ', ἵνα μή μιν λιμὸς ἀτερπῆς γούναθ' ἴκοιτο·
αὐτὴ δὲ πρὸς πατρός ἐρισθενέος πυκινὸν δῶ 355
ῥῆκετο, τοῖ δ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἐχέοντο θοάων.
ὥς δ' ὅτε ταρφειαὶ νιφάδες Διὸς ἐκποτέονται,
ψυχραὶ, ὑπὸ ῥίπῃς αἰθρηγενέος Βορέας,
ὥς τότε ταρφειαὶ κόρυθες λαμπρὸν γανώσαι
νηῶν ἐκφορέοντο καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι 360
θώρηκές τε κραταιγύαλοι καὶ μείλινα δοῦρα.
αἶγλη δ' οὐρανὸν ἴκε, γέλασσε δὲ πᾶσα περὶ χθῶν
χαλκοῦ ὑπὸ στεροπῆς· ὑπὸ δὲ κτύπος ὤρνυτο ποσσὶν
ἀνδρῶν· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι κορύσσετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.
τοῦ καὶ ὀδόντων μὲν καναχὴ πέλε, τῷ δὲ οἱ ὄσσε² 365

¹ ἐοῖο Zenodotus: ἔῃος.

² Lines 365-368 were at first rejected by Aristarchus, though he afterwards removed the “obeli” (marks of condemnation).

¹ We can go no further than say that the ἄρπη was certainly some bird of prey.

Cronos had sight of them, and was touched with pity ; and forthwith he spake winged words unto Athene :

“ My child, lo thou forsakest utterly thine own warrior. Is there then no place in thy thought any more for Achilles ? Yonder he sitteth in front of his ships with upright horns, mourning for his dear comrade ; the others verily are gone to their meal, but he fasteth and will have naught of food. Nay go, shed thou into his breast nectar and pleasant ambrosia, that hunger-pangs come not upon him.”

So saying he urged on Athene, that was already eager : and she like a falcon,¹ wide of wing and shrill of voice, leapt down upon him from out of heaven through the air. Then while the Achaeans were arraying them speedily for battle throughout the camp, into the breast of Achilles she shed nectar and pleasant ambrosia that grievous hunger-pangs should not come upon his limbs ; and then herself was gone to the stout-built house of her mighty sire, and the Achaeans poured forth from the swift ships. As when thick and fast the snowflakes flutter down from Zeus, chill beneath the blast of the North Wind, born in the bright heaven ; even so then thick and fast from the ships were borne the helms, bright-gleaming, and the bossed shields, the corselets with massive plates, and the ashen spears. And the gleam thereof went up to heaven, and all the earth round about laughed by reason of the flashing of bronze ; and there went up a din from beneath the feet of men ; and in their midst goodly Achilles arrayed him for battle. There was a gnashing of his teeth, and his two eyes blazed as it had been a flame

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λαμπέσθην ὡς εἴ τε πυρὸς σέλας, ἐν δέ οἱ ἦτορ
 δύν' ἄχος ἄτλητον· ὁ δ' ἄρα Τρῳσὶν μενεαίνων
 δύσετο δῶρα θεοῦ, τά οἱ Ἥφαιστος κάμε τεύχων.
 κνημῖδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε
 καλὰς, ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρυίας· 370
 δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσσιν ἔδυνεν.
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ὤμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόηλον
 χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
 εἵλετο, τοῦ δ' ἀπάνευθε σέλας γένητ' ἥντε μήνης.
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἐκ πόντοιο σέλας ναύτησι φανήῃ 375
 καιομένοιο πυρός, τό τε καίεται ὑψόθ' ὄρεσφι
 σταθμῷ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ· τοὺς δ' οὐκ ἐθέλοντας ἄελλαι
 πόντον ἐπ' ἰχθυόεντα φίλων ἀπάνευθε φέρουσιν·
 ὡς ἀπ' Ἀχιλλῆος σάκεος σέλας αἰθέρ' ἵκανε
 καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· περὶ δὲ τρυφάλειαν αἰείρας 380
 κρατὶ θέτο βριαρὴν· ἥ δ' ἀστήρ ὡς ἀπέλαμπεν
 ἵππουρις τρυφάλεια, περισσεύοντο δ' ἔθειραι
 χρύσειαι, ἃς Ἥφαιστος ἱεὶ λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμείας.
 πειρήθη δ' ἔο αὐτοῦ ἐν ἔντεσι διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς,
 εἰ οἱ ἐφαρμόσσειε καὶ ἐντρέχοι ἄγλαά γυῖα.¹ 385
 τῷ δ' εὖτε πτερὰ γίγνεται, αἶρε δὲ ποιμένα λαῶν.
 ἐκ δ' ἄρα σύριγγος πατρῷον ἐσπάσατ' ἔγχος,
 βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ' ἄλλος
 Ἀχαιῶν²
 πάλλειν, ἀλλὰ μιν οἷος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,
 Πηλιάδα μελίην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλῳ πόρε Χείρων 390
 Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμμεναι ἡρώεσσιν.
 ἵππους δ' Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ Ἀλκιμος ἀμφιέποντες
 ζεύγνυνον· ἀμφὶ δὲ καλὰ λέπαδν' ἔσαν, ἐν δὲ χαλινούς

¹ γυῖα : δῶρα.

² Lines 388-391 were rejected by Aristarchus.

of fire, and into his heart there entered grief that might not be borne. Thus in fierce wrath against the Trojans he clad him in the gifts of the god, that Hephaestus had wrought for him with toil. The greaves first he set about his legs: beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces, and next he did on the corselet about his chest. And about his shoulders he cast the silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter grasped the shield great and sturdy, wherefrom went forth afar a gleam as of the moon. And as when forth over the sea there appeareth to seamen the gleam of blazing fire, and it burneth high up in the mountains in a lonely steading—but sore against their will the storm-winds bear them over the teeming deep afar from their friends; even so from the shield of Achilles went up a gleam to heaven, from that shield fair and richly-dight. And he lifted the mighty helm and set it upon his head; and it shone as it were a star—the helm with crest of horse-hair, and around it waved the plumes of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. And goodly Achilles made proof of himself in his armour, whether it fitted him, and his glorious limbs moved free; and it became as it were wings to him, and lifted up the shepherd of the people. And forth from its stand he drew his father's spear, heavy and huge and strong, that none other of the Achaeans could wield, but Achilles alone was skilled to wield it, even the Pelian spear of ash that Cheiron had given to his dear father from the peak of Pelion, to be for the slaying of warriors. And Automedon and Alcimus set them busily to yoke the horses, and about them they set the fair breast-straps, and cast

γαμφηλῆς ἔβαλον, κατὰ δ' ἡνία τεῖναν ὀπίσσω
 κολλητὸν ποτὶ δίφρον. ὁ δὲ μᾶστιγα φαεινὴν 395
 χειρὶ λαβὼν ἀραρυῖαν ἐφ' ἵπποιν ἀνόρουσεν,
 Αὐτομέδων· ὅπιθεν δὲ κορυσσάμενος βῆ Ἀχιλλεύς,
 τεύχεσι παμφαίνων ὥς τ' ἡλέκτωρ Ὑπερίων,
 σμερδαλέον δ' ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο πατὴρ ἑοῖο·
 “Ξάνθε τε καὶ Βαλῖε, τηλεκλυτὰ τέκνα Ποδάργης, 400
 ἄλλως δὴ φράζεσθε σωσέμεν ἡνιοχῆα
 αἴψ Δαναῶν ἐς ὄμιλον, ἐπεὶ χ' ἔωμεν πολέμοιο,
 μηδ' ὥς Πάτροκλον λίπετ' αὐτόθι τεθνηῶτα.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφῃ προσέφη πόδας αἰόλος
 ἵππος
 Ξάνθος, ἄφαρ δ' ἤμυσε καρήατι, πᾶσα δὲ χαίτη 405
 ζεύγλης ἐξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν οὔδας ἵκανεν·
 αὐδήεντα δ' ἔθηκε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη.¹
 “καὶ λῖν σ' ἔτι νῦν γε σαώσομεν, ὄβριμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ·
 ἀλλὰ τοι ἐγγύθεν ἤμαρ ὀλέθριον· οὐδέ τοι ἡμεῖς
 αἵτιοι, ἀλλὰ θεός τε μέγας καὶ Μοῖρα κραταίη. 410
 οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡμετέρῃ βραδυτῆτί τε νωχελίῃ τε
 Τρῶες ἀπ' ὤμοιιν Πατρόκλου τεύχε' ἔλοντο·
 ἀλλὰ θεῶν ὤριστος, ὃν ἡὔκομος τέκε Λητώ,
 ἔκταν' ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ Ἑκτορι κῦδος ἔδωκε.
 νῶϊ δὲ καὶ κεν ἅμα πνοιῇ Ζεφύροιο θέοιμεν, 415
 ἦν περ ἐλαφροτάτην φάσ' ἔμμεναι· ἀλλὰ σοὶ αὐτῷ²
 μόρσιμόν ἐστι θεῶ τε καὶ ἀνέρι Ἴφι δαμῆναι.”
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσαντος Ἑρινύες ἔσχεθον αὐδὴν.

¹ Line 407 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 416 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ There is no parallel in Homer to this episode of the speaking horse, but it is not un-Greek (Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 203 ff.). In any case this splendid passage is its own best justification.

bits within their jaws, and drew the reins behind to the jointed car. And Automedon grasped in his hand the bright lash, that fitted it well, and leapt upon the car; and behind him stepped Achilles harnessed for fight, gleaming in his armour like the bright Hyperion. Then terribly he called aloud to the horses of his father :

“ Xanthus and Balius, ye far-famed children of Podarge, in some other wise bethink you to bring your charioteer back safe to the host of the Danaans, when we have had our fill of war, and leave ye not him there dead, as ye did Patroclus.”

Then from beneath the yoke spake to him the horse Xanthus, of the swift-glancing feet; on a sudden he bowed his head, and all his mane streamed from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke, and touched the ground; and the goddess, white-armed Hera, gave him speech : ¹ “ Aye verily, yet for this time will we save thee, mighty Achilles, albeit the day of doom is nigh thee, nor shall we be the cause thereof, but a mighty god and overpowering Fate. For it was not through sloth or slackness of ours that the Trojans availed to strip the harness from the shoulders of Patroclus, but one, far the best of gods, even he that fair-haired Leto bare, slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector. But for us twain, we could run swift as the blast of the West Wind, which, men say, is of all winds the fleetest; nay, it is thine own self that art fated to be slain in fight by a god and a mortal.”

When he had thus spoken, the Erinyes checked

HOMER

τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·

“Ἐάνθε, τί μοι θάνατον μαντεύει; οὐδέ τί σε χρή. 420
εὖ νυ τὸ οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς ὃ μοι μόρος ἐνθάδ' ὀλέσθαι,
νόσφι φίλου πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης
οὐ λήξω πρὶν Τρῶας ἄδην ἐλάσαι πολέμοιο.”

Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἐν πρώτοις ἰάχων ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους.

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his voice. Then, his heart mightily stirred, spake to him swift-footed Achilles :

“Xanthus, why dost thou prophesy my death ? Thou needest not at all. Well know I even of myself that it is my fate to perish here, far from my father dear, and my mother ; howbeit even so will I not cease, until I have driven the Trojans to surfeit of war.”

He spake, and with a cry drave amid the foremost his single-hooved horses.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Υ

Ὡς οἱ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι θωρήσσοντο
 ἀμφὶ σέ, Πηλεὺς υἱέ, μάχης ἀκόρητον Ἀχαιοί,
 Τρῶες δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπὶ θρωσμῷ πεδίοιο·
 Ζεὺς δὲ Θέμιστα κέλευσε θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε καλέσσαι
 κρατὸς ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο πολυπτύχου· ἢ δ' ἄρα πάντα 5
 φοιτήσασα κέλευσε Διὸς πρὸς δῶμα νέεσθαι.
 οὔτε τις οὖν ποταμῶν ἀπέην, νόσφ' Ὀκεανοῖο,
 οὔτ' ἄρα νυμφάων, αἷ τ' ἄλσεα καλὰ νέμονται
 καὶ πηγὰς ποταμῶν καὶ πίσσα ποιήεντα.
 ἐλθόντες δ' ἐς δῶμα Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο 10
 ξεστόης αἰθούσῃσιν ἐνίζανον, ἃς Διὶ πατρὶ
 Ἥφαιστος ποίησεν ἰδυίῃσι πραπίδεςσιν.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν Διὸς ἔνδον ἀγγέρατ'· οὐδ' ἐνοσίχθων
 νηκούστησε θεᾶς, ἀλλ' ἐξ ἁλὸς ἦλθε μετ' αὐτούς,
 ἶξε δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσοισι, Διὸς δ' ἐξείρετο βουλὴν· 15
 “τίπτ' αὐτ', ἀργικέραυνε, θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε κάλεσ-
 σας;

ἦ τι περὶ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν μερμηρίζεις;
 τῶν γὰρ νῦν ἄγχιστα μάχη πόλεμός τε δέδηκε.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·

“ἔγνως, ἐννοσίγαιε, ἐμὴν ἐν στήθεσι βουλὴν, 20
 870

BOOK XX

So by the beaked ships around thee, O son of Peleus, insatiate of fight, the Achaeans arrayed them for battle ; and likewise the Trojans over against them on the rising ground of the plain. But Zeus bade Themis summon the gods to the place of gathering from the brow of many-ridged Olympus ; and she sped everywhither, and bade them come to the house of Zeus. There was no river that came not, save only Oceanus, nor any nymph, of all that haunt the fair copses, the springs that feed the rivers, and the grassy meadows. And being come to the house of Zeus they sate them down within the polished colonnades which for father Zeus Hephaestus had builded with cunning skill.

Thus were they gathered within the house of Zeus ; nor did the Shaker of Earth fail to heed the call of the goddess, but came forth from the sea to join their company ; and he sate him in the midst, and made question concerning the purpose of Zeus : " Wherefore, thou lord of the bright lightning, hast thou called the gods to the place of gathering ? Is it that thou art pondering on somewhat concerning the Trojans and Achaeans ? for now is their battle and fighting kindled hard at hand."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered him, and said : " Thou knowest, O Shaker of Earth, the pur-

HOMER

ὦν ἔνεκα ξυνάγειρα· μέλουσί μοι ὀλλύμενοί περ.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω πτυχὶ Οὐλύμποιο
 ἦμενος, ἔνθ' ὁρώων φρένα τέρψομαι· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι
 ἔρχεσθ' ὄφρ' ἂν ἱκησθε μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς,
 ἀμφοτέροισι δ' ἀρήγεθ', ὅπη νόος ἐστὶν ἐκάστου. 25
 εἰ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς οἷος ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι μαχεῖται,
 οὐδὲ μίνυνθ' ἔξουσι ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα.
 καὶ δέ τί μιν καὶ πρόσθεν ὑποτρομέεσκον ὀρώωντες·
 νῦν δ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ θυμὸν ἐταίρου χῶεται αἰνῶς,
 δεῖδω μὴ καὶ τεῖχος ὑπὲρ μόρον ἐξαλαπάξῃ." 30
 Ὡς ἔφατο Κρονίδης, πόλεμον δ' ἀλίαςτον ἔγειρε
 βὰν δ' ἵμεναι πόλεμόνδε θεοί, δίχα θυμὸν ἔχοντες·
 Ἥρη μὲν μετ' ἀγῶνα νεῶν καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
 ἠδὲ Ποσειδάων γαιήοχος ἠδ' ἐριούνης
 Ἑρμείας, ὃς ἐπὶ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι κέκασται. 35
 Ἥφαιστος δ' ἅμα τοῖσι κίε σθένει βλεμεαίνων,
 χωλεύων, ὑπὸ δὲ κνήμαι ῥύοντο ἀραιαί.
 ἐς δὲ Τρῶας Ἄρης κορυθαίολος, αὐτὰρ ἄμ' αὐτῷ
 Φοῖβος ἀκερσεκόμης ἠδ' Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα
 Λητώ τε Ξάνθος τε φιλομμειδῆς τ' Ἀφροδίτη. 40
 Ἥος μὲν ῥ' ἀπάνευθε θεοὶ θνητῶν ἔσαν ἀνδρῶν,
 τῆος Ἀχαιοὶ μὲν μέγ' ἐκύδανον, οὐνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς·
 Τρῶας δὲ τρόμος αἰνὸς ὑπήλυθε γυῖα ἕκαστον,
 δειδιότας, ὅθ' ὀρώοντο ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα 45

¹ i.e. without any interference on the part of the gods.

pose in my breast, for the which I gathered you hither ; I have regard unto them, even though they die. Yet verily, for myself will I abide here sitting in a fold of Olympus, wherefrom I will gaze and make glad my heart ; but do ye others all go forth till ye be come among the Trojans and Achaeans, and bear aid to this side or that, even as the mind of each may be. For if Achilles shall fight alone ¹ against the Trojans, not even for a little space will they hold back the swift-footed son of Peleus. Nay, even aforetime were they wont to tremble as they looked upon him, and now when verily his heart is grievously in wrath for his friend, I fear me lest even beyond what is ordained he lay waste the wall."

So spake the son of Cronos, and roused war unabating. And the gods went their way into the battle, being divided in counsel : Hera gat her to the gathering of the ships, and with her Pallas Athene, and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and the helper Hermes, that was beyond all in the cunning of his mind ; and together with these went Hephaestus, exulting in his might, halting, but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly ; but unto the Trojans went Ares, of the flashing helm, and with him Phoebus, of the unshorn locks, and Artemis, the archer, and Leto and Xanthus and laughter-loving Aphrodite.

Now as long as the gods were afar from the mortal men, even for so long triumphed the Achaeans mightily, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle ; but upon the Trojans came dread trembling on the limbs of every man in their terror, when they beheld the swift-footed son of Peleus, flaming in his harness,

HOMER

τεύχεσι λαμπόμενον, βροτολοιγῷ ἴσον Ἄρηϊ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ μεθ' ὅμιλον Ὀλύμπιοι ἤλυθον ἀνδρῶν,
 ὦρτο δ' Ἐρις κρατερὴ λαοσσόος, αὖε δ' Ἀθήνη,
 στᾶσ' ὅτε μὲν παρὰ τάφρον ὀρυκτὴν τείχεος ἐκτός,
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἀκτάων ἐριδούπων μακρὸν αὖτει. 50
 αὖε δ' Ἄρης ἐτέρωθεν, ἐρεμνῇ λαίλαπι ἴσος,
 ὃξὺ κατ' ἀκροτάτης πόλιος Τρώεσσι κελεύων,
 ἄλλοτε παρ Σιμόεντι θέων¹ ἐπὶ Καλλικολώνῃ.
 Ὡς τοὺς ἀμφοτέρους μάκαρες θεοὶ ὀτρύνοντες
 σύμβalon, ἐν δ' αὐτοῖς ἔριδα ῥήγγυντο βαρεῖαν· 55
 δεινὸν δὲ βρόντησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε
 ὑψόθεν· αὐτὰρ νέρθε Ποσειδάων ἐτίναξε
 γαῖαν ἀπειρεσίην ὀρέων τ' αἰπεινὰ κάρηνα.
 πάντες δ' ἐσσεῖοντο πόδες πολυπίδακος Ἴδης
 καὶ κορυφαί, Τρώων τε πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν. 60
 ἔδδεισεν δ' ὑπένερθεν ἄναξ ἐνέρων Ἀἰδωνεύς,
 δείσας δ' ἐκ θρόνου ἄλτο καὶ ἴαχε, μή οἱ ὑπερθε
 γαῖαν ἀναρρήξειε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
 οἰκία δὲ θνητοῖσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι φανείη
 σμερδαλέ' εὐρώεντα, τά τε στυγέουσι θεοὶ περ· 65
 τόσσος ἄρα κτύπος ὦρτο θεῶν ἔριδι ξυνιόντων.
 ἦ τοι μὲν γὰρ ἔναντα Ποσειδάωνος ἄνακτος
 ἴστατ' Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος, ἔχων ἰὰ πτερόεντα,
 ἅντα δ' Ἐνναλίιο θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 Ἥρη δ' ἀντέστη χρυσηλάκατος κελαδεινῇ 70
 Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα, κασιγνήτη ἐκάτοιο·
 Λητοῖ δ' ἀντέστη σῶκος ἐριούνιος Ἑρμῆς,

¹ θέων : θεῶν Aristarchus.

¹ Callicolone ("Beauty Hill") is mentioned again in 374

the peer of Ares, the bane of men. But when the Olympians were come into the midst of the throng of men, then up leapt mighty Strife, the rouser of hosts, and Athene cried aloud,—now would she stand beside the digged trench without the wall, and now upon the loud-sounding shores would she utter her loud cry. And over against her shouted Ares, dread as a dark whirlwind, calling with shrill tones to the Trojans from the topmost citadel, and now again as he sped by the shore of Simois over Callicolone.¹

Thus did the blessed gods urge on the two hosts to clash in battle, and amid them made grievous strife to burst forth. Then terribly thundered the father of gods and men from on high ; and from beneath did Poseidon cause the vast earth to quake, and the steep crests of the mountains. All the roots of many-fountained Ida were shaken, and all her peaks, and the city of the Trojans, and the ships of the Achaeans. And seized with fear in the world below was Aïdoneus, lord of the shades, and in fear leapt he from his throne and cried aloud, lest above him the earth be cloven by Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and his abode be made plain to view for mortals and immortals—the dread and dank abode, wherefor the very gods have loathing : so great was the din that arose when the gods clashed in strife. For against king Poseidon stood Phoebus Apollo with his winged arrows, and against Enyalius the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene ; against Hera stood forth the huntress of the golden arrows, and the echoing chase, even the archer Artemis, sister of the god that smiteth afar ; against Leto stood forth the

line 151 of this book, but is otherwise unknown. According to tradition it was the scene of the judgment of Paris.

ἄντα δ' ἄρ' Ἑφαιστοιο μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
ὃν Ξάνθον καλέουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ Σκάμανδρον.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν θεοὶ ἄντα θεῶν ἴσαν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 75

Ἐκτορος ἄντα μάλιστα λιλαίετο δύναι ὄμιλον
Πριαμίδεω· τοῦ γάρ ῥα μάλιστά ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
αἵματος ἶσαι Ἄρῃα ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν.

Αἰνείαν δ' ἰθὺς λαοσσόος ὥρσεν Ἀπόλλων
ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος, ἐνῆκε δέ οἱ μένος ἦψ' 80

υἱεὶ δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονι εἴσατο φωνήν·
τῷ μιν εἰσάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·

“ Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαί,
ὡς Τρώων βασιλεῦσιν ὑπίσχεο οἶνοποτάζων,
Πηλεΐδεω Ἀχιλλῆος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίζειν; ” 85

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αἰνείας ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέειπε·

“ Πριαμίδη, τί με ταῦτα καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα κελεύεις,
ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος ὑπερθύμοιο μάχεσθαι;
οὐ μὲν γὰρ νῦν πρῶτα ποδώκεος ἄντ' Ἀχιλλῆος
στήσομαι, ἀλλ' ἤδη με καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φόβησεν 90
ἐξ Ἰδης, ὅτε βουσὶν ἐπήλυθεν ἡμετέρῃσι,

πέρσσε δὲ Λυρνησσὸν καὶ Πήδασον· αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ Ζεὺς
εἰρύσαθ', ὅς μοι ἐπῶρσε μένος λαυφηρά τε γούνα.

ἦ κ' ἐδάμην ὑπὸ χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος καὶ Ἀθήνης,
ἦ οἱ πρόσθεν ἰοῦσα τίθει φάος ἡδ' ἐκέλευεν 95
ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ Λέλεγας καὶ Τρῶας ἐναίρειν.

τῷ οὐκ ἔστ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἐναντίον ἄνδρα μάχεσθαι·
αἰεὶ γὰρ πάρα εἰς γε θεῶν, ὃς λοιγὸν ἀμύνει.
καὶ δ' ἄλλως τοῦ γ' ἰθὺ βέλους πέτετ', οὐδ' ἀπολήγει

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strong helper, Hermes, and against Hephaestus the great, deep-eddying river, that gods call Xanthus, and men Scamander.

Thus gods went forth to meet with gods. But Achilles was fain to meet with Hector, Priam's son, above all others in the throng, for with his blood as with that of none other did his spirit bid him glut Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide. Howbeit Aeneas did Apollo, rouser of hosts, make to go forth to face the son of Peleus, and he put into him great might : and he likened his own voice to that of Lycaon, son of Priam. In his likeness spake unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo : " Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, where be now thy threats, wherewith thou wast wont to declare unto the princes of the Trojans over thy wine, that thou wouldst do battle man to man against Achilles, son of Peleus ? "

Then Aeneas answered him, and said : " Son of Priam, why on this wise dost thou bid me face in fight the son of Peleus, high of heart, though I be not minded thereto ? Not now for the first time shall I stand forth against swift-footed Achilles ; nay, once ere now he drave me with his spear from Ida, when he had come forth against our kine, and laid Lyrnessus waste and Pedasus withal ; howbeit Zeus saved me, who roused my strength and made swift my knees. Else had I been slain beneath the hands of Achilles and of Athene, who ever went before him and set there a light of deliverance, and bade him slay Leleges and Trojans with spear of bronze. Wherefore may it not be that any man face Achilles in fight, for that ever by his side is some god, that wardeth from him ruin. Aye, and of itself his spear flieth straight, and ceaseth not till it have pierced

πρὶν χρόος ἀνδρομέοιο διελθόμεν. εἰ δὲ θεός περ 100
ἴσον τείνειεν πολέμου τέλος, οὐ κε μάλα ῥέα
νικήσει, οὐδ' εἰ παγχάλκεος εὐχεται εἶναι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·
"ἦρως, ἀλλ' ἄγε καὶ σὺ θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησιν
εὐχεο· καὶ δὲ σέ φασι Διὸς κούρης Ἀφροδίτης 105
ἐκγεγάμεν, κείνος δὲ χερείονος ἐκ θεοῦ ἐστίν·
ἦ μὲν γὰρ Διὸς ἐσθ', ἦ δ' ἐξ ἀλίοιο γέροντος.
ἀλλ' ἰθὺς φέρε χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα, μηδέ σε πάμπαν
λευγαλέοις ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρειῇ."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἔμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν, 110
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένους αἶθοπι χαλκῷ.
οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀγχίσαιο πάϊς λευκώλενον Ἥρην
ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος ἰὼν ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν·
ἦ δ' ἄμνυδις στήσασα θεοὺς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε·
"φράζεσθον δὴ σφῶϊ, Ποσειδάον καὶ Ἀθήνην, 115
ἐν φρεσὶν ὑμετέρησιν, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα.
Αἰνείας ὃδ' ἔβη κεκορυθμένος αἶθοπι χαλκῷ
ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος, ἀνῆκε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ἀποτρωπῶμεν ὀπίσσω
αὐτόθεν· ἦ τις ἔπειτα καὶ ἡμείων Ἀχιλῆϊ 120
παρσταίῃ, δοίῃ δὲ κράτος μέγα, μηδέ τι θυμῷ
δευέσθω, ἵνα εἰδῇ ὃ μιν φιλέουσιν ἄριστοι
ἀθανάτων, οἳ δ' αὖτ' ἀνεμῶλιοι οἳ τὸ πάρος περ
Τρῶσιν ἀμύνουσιν πόλεμον καὶ δηϊοτῆτα.
πάντες δ' Οὐλύμποιο κατήλθομεν ἀντιόωντες¹ 125
τῆσδε μάχης, ἵνα μή τι μετὰ Τρώεσσι πάθῃσι

¹ Lines 125-128 were rejected by Aristarchus.

through the flesh of man. Howbeit were a god to stretch with even hand the issue of war, then not lightly should he vanquish me, nay, not though he vaunt him to be wholly wrought of bronze."

Then in answer to him spake the prince Apollo, son of Zeus : " Nay, warrior, come, pray thou also to the gods that are for ever ; for of thee too men say that thou wast born of Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, while he is sprung from a lesser goddess. For thy mother is daughter of Zeus, and his of the old man of the sea. Nay, bear thou straight against him thy stubborn bronze, nor let him anywise turn thee back with words of contempt and with threatenings."

So saying he breathed great might into the shepherd of the host, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. Nor was the son of Anchises unseen of white-armed Hera, as he went forth to face the son of Peleus amid the throng of men, but she gathered the gods together, and spake among them, saying : " Consider within your hearts, ye twain, O Poseidon and Athene, how these things are to be. Lo, here is Aeneas, gone forth, harnessed in flaming bronze, to face the son of Peleus, and it is Phoebus Apollo that hath set him on. Come ye then, let us turn him back forthwith ; or else thereafter let one of us stand likewise by Achilles' side, and give him great might, and suffer not the heart in his breast anywise to fail ; to the end that he may know that they that love him are the best of the immortals, and those are worthless as wind, that hitherto have warded from the Trojans war and battle. All we are come down from Olympus to mingle in this battle, that Achilles take no hurt among the Trojans for this day's space ; but thereafter shall

σήμερον· ὕστερον αὖτε τὰ πείσεται ἄσσα οἱ Αἶσα
 γιγνομένῳ ἐπένησε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκε μήτηρ.
 εἰ δ' Ἀχιλεὺς οὐ ταῦτα θεῶν ἐκ πεύσεται ὀμφῆς,
 δείσεται ἔπειθ', ὅτε κέν τις ἐναντίβιον θεὸς ἔλθῃ 130
 ἐν πολέμῳ· χαλεποὶ δὲ θεοὶ φαίνεσθαι ἐναργεῖς."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
 "Ἥρη, μὴ χαλέπαινε παρέκ νόον· οὐδέ τί σε χρή.
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γ' ἐθέλοιμι θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνελάσσαι
 ἡμέας τοὺς ἄλλους, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰμεν.¹ 135
 ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς μὲν ἔπειτα καθεζόμεσθα κίοντες
 ἐκ πάτου ἐς σκοπιν, πόλεμος δ' ἀνδρεσσιν μελήσει.
 εἰ δέ κ' Ἀρης ἄρχωσι μάχης ἢ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
 ἢ Ἀχιλῆ' ἰσχωσιν καὶ οὐκ εἰῶσιν μάχεσθαι,
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειτα καὶ ἄμμι παρ' αὐτόθι νείκος ὀρεῖται 140
 φυλόπιδος· μάλα δ' ὦκα διακρινθέντας ὅτῳ
 ἄψ ἔμεν Οὐλυμπόνδε θεῶν μεθ' ὀμήγουριν ἄλλων,
 ἡμετέρης ὑπὸ χερσὶν ἀναγκαίῃφι δαμέντας."

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο κυανοχαίτης
 τεῖχος ἐς ἀμφίχυτον Ἡρακλῆος θείοιο, 145
 ὑψηλόν, τό ρά οἱ Τρῶες καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
 ποίεον, ὅφρα τὸ κῆτος ὑπεκπροφυγῶν ἀλέαιτο,
 ὅππότε μιν σεύαιτο ἀπ' ἡϊόνος πεδίονδε.
 ἔνθα Ποσειδάων κατ' ἄρ' ἔζετο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι,
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄρρηκτον νεφέλην ὥμοισιν ἔσαντο. 150

¹ Line 135 is omitted in many mss.

¹ Line 135, apparently adapted from viii. 221, has been omitted in translating.

² Poseidon had built for Laomedon the walls of Troy, but had been defrauded of his pay. He therefore sent a sea-monster to lay waste the land. Laomedon was advised

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he suffer whatever Fate spun for him with her thread at his birth, when his mother bare him. But if Achilles learn not this from some voice of the gods, he shall have dread hereafter when some god shall come against him in battle ; for hard are the gods to look upon when they appear in manifest presence."

Then Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered her : " Hera, be not thou wroth beyond what is wise ; thou needest not at all. I verily were not fain to make gods clash with gods in strife.¹ Nay, for our part let us rather go apart from the track unto some place of outlook, and sit us there, and war shall be for men. But if so be Ares or Phoebus Apollo shall make beginning of fight, or shall keep Achilles in check and suffer him not to do battle, then forthwith from us likewise shall the strife of war arise ; and right soon, methinks, shall they separate them from the battle and hie them back to Olympus, to the gathering of the other gods, vanquished beneath our hands perforce."

So saying, the dark-haired god led the way to the heaped-up wall of godlike Heracles, the high wall that the Trojans and Pallas Athene had builded for him, to the end that he might flee thither and escape from the monster of the deep, whenso the monster drave him from the seashore to the plain.² There Poseidon and the other gods sate them down, and clothed their shoulders round about with a cloud that might not be rent ; and they of the other part sat by an oracle to expose his daughter to be a prey of the monster, but offered his immortal horses as a reward to him whoso should slay the beast. Heracles did this, aided by the wall mentioned in the text, but was deceived by Laomedon, who gave him mortal horses.

οἱ δ' ἐτέρωσε καθίζον ἐπ' ὀφρύσι Καλλικολώνης
ἀμφὶ σέ, ἦϊε Φοῖβε, καὶ Ἄρηα πτολίπορθον.

Ὡς οἱ μὲν ῥ' ἐκάτερθε καθήατο μητιόωντες
βουλὰς· ἀρχέμεναι δὲ δυσηλεγέος πολέμοιο
ὄκνεον ἀμφοτέρω, Ζεὺς δ' ἦμενος ὕψι κέλευε. 155

Τῶν δ' ἅπαν ἐπλήσθη πεδίον καὶ λάμπετο χαλκῷ,
ἀνδρῶν ἡδ' ἵππων· κάρκαιρε δὲ γαῖα πόδεσσιν
ὀρνυμένων ἄμυδις. δύο δ' ἄνδρες ἔξοχ' ἄριστοι
εἰς μέσον ἀμφοτέρων συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,
Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 160

Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀπειλήσας ἐβεβήκει,
νευστάζων κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ἀτὰρ ἀσπίδα θοῦριν
πρόσθεν ἔχε στέρνοιο, τίνασσε δὲ χάλκεον ἔγχος.

Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐναντίον ὦρτο λέων ὥς,
σίντης, ὃν τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀποκτάμεναι μεμάασιν 165
ἀγρόμενοι, πᾶς δῆμος· ὁ δὲ πρῶτον μὲν ἀτίζων
ἔρχεται, ἀλλ' ὅτε κέν τις ἀρηϊθίων αἰζήων

δουρὶ βάλλῃ, ἐάλη τε χανών, περί τ' ἀφρὸς ὀδόντας
γίγνεται, ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίῃ στένει ἄλκιμον ἦτορ,
οὐρῇ δὲ πλευράς τε καὶ ἰσχία ἀμφοτέρωθεν 170
μαστίεται, ἐξ δ' αὐτὸν ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι,

γλαυκῖών δ' ἰθὺς φέρεται μένει, ἣν τινα πέφνη
ἀνδρῶν, ἣ αὐτὸς φθίεται πρῶτῳ ἐν ὁμίλῳ·
ὥς Ἀχιλῆ' ὄτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαιο. 175

οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·

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over against them on the brows of Callicolone, round about thee, O archer Phoebus, and Ares, sacker of cities.

So sat they on either side devising counsels, but to make beginning of grievous war both sides were loath, albeit Zeus, that sitteth on high, had bidden them.

Howbeit the whole plain was filled with men and horses, and aflame with bronze, and the earth resounded beneath their feet as they rushed together; and two warriors best by far of all came one against the other into the space between the two hosts, eager to do battle, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and goodly Achilles. Aeneas first strode forth with threatening mien, his heavy helm nodding above him; his valorous shield he held before his breast, and he brandished a spear of bronze. And on the other side the son of Peleus rushed against him like a lion, a ravening lion that men are fain to slay, even a whole folk that be gathered together; and he at the first recking naught of them goeth his way, but when one of the youths swift in battle hath smitten him with a spear-cast, then he gathereth himself open-mouthed, and foam cometh forth about his teeth, and in his heart his valiant spirit groaneth, and with his tail he lasheth his ribs and his flanks on this side and on that, and rouseth himself to fight, and with glaring eyes he rusheth straight on in his fury, whether he slay some man or himself be slain in the foremost throng; even so was Achilles driven by his fury, and his lordly spirit to go forth to face great-hearted Aeneas. And when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Aeneas spake swift-footed goodly Achilles :

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“ Αἰνεΐα, τί σὺν τόσσον ὀμίλου πολλὸν ἐπελθὼν
 ἔσσης; ἥ σέ γε θυμὸς ἐμοὶ μαχέσασθαι ἀνώγει
 ἐλπόμενον Τρώεσσι ἀνάξειν ἵπποδάμοισι¹ 180
 τιμῆς τῆς Πριάμου; ἀτὰρ εἴ κεν ἔμ’ ἐξαναρίξῃς,
 οὐ τοι τοῦνεκά γε Πρίαμος γέρας ἐν χερὶ θήσει·
 εἰσὶν γάρ οἱ παῖδες, ὁ δ’ ἔμπεδος οὐδ’ ἀεσίφρων.
 ἦ νύ τί τοι Τρῶες τέμενος τάμον ἐξοχὸν ἄλλων,
 καλὸν φυταλιῆς καὶ ἀρούρης, ὄφρα νέμῃαι, 185
 αἶ κεν ἐμέ κτείνῃς; χαλεπῶς δέ σ’ ἔολπα τὸ ρέξειν.
 ἦδη μὲν σέ γέ φημι καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φοβῆσαι.
 ἦ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε πέρ σε βοῶν ἀπο μῦνον ἔοντα
 σεῦα κατ’ Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ταχέεσσι πόδεσσι
 καρπαλίμως; τότε δ’ οὐ τι μετατροπαλίζεο φεύγων. 190
 ἔνθεν δ’ ἐς Λυρνησσὸν ὑπέκφυγες· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τὴν
 πέρσα μεθορμηθεὶς σὺν Ἀθήνῃ καὶ Διὶ πατρί,
 ληϊάδας δὲ γυναικας ἐλεύθερον ἡμαρ ἀπούρας
 ἦγον· ἀτὰρ σέ Ζεὺς ἐρρύσατο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι.
 ἀλλ’ οὐ νῦν ἐρύεσθαι ὄτομαι, ὥς ἐνὶ θυμῷ² 195
 βάλλεαι· ἀλλὰ σ’ ἐγὼ γ’ ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω
 ἐς πληθὺν ἰέναι, μηδ’ ἀντίος ἴστασ’ ἐμείο,
 πρὶν τι κακὸν παθέειν· ῥεχθὲν δέ τε νήπιος ἔγνω.”
 Τὸν δ’ αὖτ’ Αἰνεΐας ἀπαμείβετο φώνησέν τε·
 “ Πηλεΐδη, μὴ δὴ μ’ ἐπέεσσὶ γε νηπύτιον ὥς 200
 ἔλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς
 ἡμὲν κερτομίας ἢ αἰσιμα³ μυθήσασθαι.
 ἴδμεν δ’ ἀλλήλων γενεήν, ἴδμεν δὲ τοκῆας,

¹ Lines 180-186 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 195-198 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ αἰσιμα Düntzer: αἰσυλα mss.

¹ I have adopted the conjecture of Düntzer in translating, as the αἰσυλα of the mss. yields no satisfactory sense (cf. 433); see the critical note.

“ Aeneas, wherefore hast thou sallied thus far forth from the throng to stand and face me? Is it that thy heart biddeth thee fight with me in hope that thou shalt be master of Priam’s sovereignty amid the horse-taming Trojans? Nay, but though thou slay me, not for that shall Priam place his kingship in thy hands, for he hath sons, and withal is sound and nowise flighty of mind. Or have the Trojans meted out for thee a demesne pre-eminent above all, a fair tract of orchard and of plough-land, that thou mayest possess it, if so be thou slayest me? Hard, methinks, wilt thou find that deed. Aye, for on another day ere now methinks I drave thee before my spear. Dost thou not remember when thou wast alone, and I made thee run from the kine down with swift steps from Ida’s hills in headlong haste? On that day didst thou not once look behind thee in thy flight. Thence thou fleddest forth to Lyrnessus, but I laid it waste, assailing it with the aid of Athene and father Zeus, and the women I led captive and took from them the day of freedom; but thyself thou wast saved by Zeus and the other gods. Howbeit not this day, methinks, shall he save thee, as thou deemest in thy heart; nay, of myself I bid thee get thee back into the throng and stand not forth to face me, ere yet some evil befall thee; when it is wrought even a fool getteth understanding.”

Then Aeneas answered him and said: “ Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly.¹ We know each other’s lineage, and each other’s parents, for

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πρόκλυτ' ἀκούοντες ἔπεα θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων·
 ὄψει δ' οὐτ' ἄρ πω σὺ ἐμοὺς ἴδες οὐτ' ἄρ' ἐγὼ σοὺς.¹ 205
 φασὶ σὲ μὲν Πηλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔκγονον εἶναι,
 μητρὸς δ' ἐκ Θέτιδος καλλιπλοκάμου ἀλοσύδνης·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν υἱὸς μεγαλήτορος Ἀγχίσαο
 εὐχομαι ἐκγεγάμεν, μήτηρ δέ μοι ἔστ' Ἀφροδίτη·
 τῶν δὴ νῦν ἕτεροί γε φίλον παῖδα κλαύσονται 210
 σήμερον· οὐ γάρ φημ' ἐπέεσσί γε νηπυτίοισιν
 ὦδε διακρινθέντε μάχης ἔξ ἀπονέεσθαι.
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, καὶ ταῦτα δαήμεναι, ὄφρ' ἐὺ εἰδῆς
 ἡμετέρην γενεήν, πολλοὶ δέ μιν ἄνδρες ἴσασι·
 Δάρδανον ἄρ πρῶτον τέκετο νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς, 215
 κτίσσε δὲ Δαρδανίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ πω Ἴλιος ἱρή
 ἐν πεδίῳ πεπόλιστο, πόλις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων,
 ἀλλ' ἔθ' ὑπωρείας ὤκεον πολυπίδακος Ἰδης.
 Δάρδανος αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν Ἐριχθόνιον βασιλῆα,
 ὃς δὴ ἀφνειότατος γένετο θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων· 220
 τοῦ τρισχίλια ἵπποι ἔλος κάτα βουκολέοντο
 θήλειαι, πώλοισιν ἀγαλλόμεναι ἀταλῆσι.
 τᾶων καὶ Βορέης ἠράσσατο βοσκομενάων,
 ἵππῳ δ' εἰσάμενος παρελέξατο κυανοχαίτη·
 αἰ δ' ὑποκυσάμεναι ἔτεκον δυοκαίδεκα πώλους. 225
 αἰ δ' ὅτε μὲν σκιρτῶεν ἐπὶ ζειδῶρον ἄρουραν,
 ἄκρον ἐπ' ἀνθερίκων καρπὸν θεόν οὐδὲ κατέκλων·
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σκιρτῶεν ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης,
 ἄκρον ἐπὶ ῥηγμῖνος ἀλὸς πολιοῖο θέεσκον.
 Τρῳά δ' Ἐριχθόνιος τέκετο Τρῳέσσιν ἄνακτα· 230
 Τρῳὸς δ' αὖ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἐξεγένοντο,
 Ἴλὸς τ' Ἀσδάρακός τε καὶ ἀντίθεος Γανυμήδης,
 ὃς δὴ κάλλιστος γένετο θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων·

¹ Lines 205-209 were rejected by Aristarchus.

we have heard the tales told in olden days by mortal men ; but with sight of eyes hast thou never seen my parents nor I thine. Men say that thou art son of peerless Peleus, and that thy mother was fair-tressed Thetis, a daughter of the sea ; but for me, I declare that I am son of great-hearted Anchises, and my mother is Aphrodite. Of these shall one pair or the other mourn a dear son this day ; for verily not with childish words, I deem, shall we twain thus part one from the other and return from out the battle. Howbeit, if thou wilt, hear this also, that thou mayest know well my lineage, and many there be that know it : at the first Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, begat Dardanus, and he founded Dardania, for not yet was sacred Ilios builded in the plain to be a city of mortal men, but they still dwelt upon the slopes of many-fountained Ida. And Dardanus in turn begat a son, king Erichthonius, who became richest of mortal men. Three thousand steeds had he that pastured in the marsh-land ; mares were they, rejoicing in their tender foals. Of these as they grazed the North Wind became enamoured, and he likened himself to a dark-maned stallion and covered them ; and they conceived, and bare twelve fillies. These, when they bounded over the earth, the giver of grain, would course over the topmost ears of ripened corn and break them not, and whenso they bounded over the broad back of the sea, would course over the topmost breakers of the hoary brine. And Erichthonius begat Tros to be king among the Trojans, and from Tros again three peerless sons were born, Ilus, and Assaracus, and godlike Gany-medes that was born the fairest of mortal men ;

τὸν καὶ ἀνηρείψαντο θεοὶ Διὶ οἶνοχοεῦν
 κάλλεος εἵνεκα οἴο, ἔν' ἀθανάτοισι μετείη. 235
 Ἴλος δ' αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ἀμύμονα Λαομέδοντα
 Λαομέδων δ' ἄρα Τιθωνὸν τέκετο Πρίαμόν τε
 Λάμπον τε Κλυτίον θ' Ἰκετάονά τ', ὅζον Ἄρηος.
 Ἀσσάρακος δὲ Κάπυν, ὁ δ' ἄρ' Ἀγχίστην τέκε παῖδα·
 αὐτὰρ ἔμ' Ἀγχίσης, Πρίαμος δὲ τέχ' Ἑκτορα δῖον. 240
 ταύτης τοι γενεῆς τε καὶ αἵματος εὐχομαι εἶναι.
 Ζεὺς δ' ἀρετὴν ἀνδρεσσιν ὀφέλλει τε μινύθει τε,
 ὅπως κεν ἐθέλῃσιν· ὁ γὰρ κάρτιστος ἀπάντων.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγόμεθα νηπύτιοι ὥς,
 ἔσταότ' ἐν μέσση ὑσμίνῃ δηϊότητος. 245
 ἔστι γὰρ ἀμφοτέροισιν ὀνείδεα μυθήσασθαι
 πολλὰ μάλ', οὐδ' ἂν νηῦς ἐκατόζυγος ἄχθος ἄροιτο.
 στρεπτή δὲ γλῶσσ' ἐστὶ βροτῶν, πολέες δ' ἐνὶ μῦθοι
 παντοῖοι, ἐπέων δὲ πολὺς νομὸς ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.
 ὅπποῖόν κ' εἴπησθα ἔπος, τοῖόν κ' ἐπακούσαιο. 250
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ ἔριδας καὶ νείκεα νῶϊν ἀνάγκη¹
 νεικεῖν ἀλλήλοισιν ἐναντίον, ὥς τε γυναῖκας,
 αἷ τε χολωσάμεναι ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο
 νεικεῦσ' ἀλλήλησι μέσσην ἐς ἄγυιαν ἰοῦσαι,
 πόλλ' ἐτεά τε καὶ οὐκί· χόλος δέ τε καὶ τὰ κελεύει. 255
 ἀλκῆς δ' οὐ μ' ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρέψεις μεμαῶτα
 πρὶν χαλκῷ μαχέσασθαι ἐναντίον· ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον
 γευσόμεθ' ἀλλήλων χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν."

Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἐν δεινῷ σάκει ἤλασεν ὄβριμον ἔγχος,
 σμερδαλέω· μέγα δ' ἀμφὶ σάκος μύκε δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ. 260
 Πηλεΐδης δὲ σάκος μὲν ἀπὸ ἔο χειρὶ παχείη

¹ Lines 251-255 were rejected by Aristarchus.

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wherefore the gods caught him up on high to be cupbearer to Zeus by reason of his beauty, that he might dwell with the immortals. And Ilus again begat a son, peerless Laomedon, and Laomedon begat Tithonus and Priam and Clytius, and Hicetaon, scion of Ares. And Assaracus begat Capys, and he Anchises; but Anchises begat me and Priam goodly Hector. This then is the lineage and the blood wherefrom I avow me sprung. But as for valour, it is Zeus that increaseth it for men or minisheth it, even as himself willeth, seeing he is mightiest of all. But come, no longer let us talk thus like children, as we twain stand in the midst of the strife of battle. Revilings are there for both of us to utter, revilings full many; a ship of an hundred benches would not bear the load thereof. Glib is the tongue of mortals, and words there be therein many and manifold, and of speech the range is wide on this side and on that. Whatsoever word thou speakest, such shalt thou also hear. But what need have we twain to bandy strifes and wranglings one with the other like women, that when they have waxed wroth in soul-devouring strife go forth into the midst of the street and wrangle one against the other with words true and false; for even these wrath biddeth them speak. But from battle, seeing I am eager therefor, shalt thou not by words turn me till we have fought with the bronze man to man; nay, come, let us forthwith make trial each of the other with bronze-tipped spears."

He spake, and let drive his mighty spear against the other's dread and wondrous shield, and loud rang the shield about the spear-point. And the son of Peleus held the shield from him with his stout

ἔσχετο ταρβήσας· φάτο γὰρ δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
 ῥέα διελεύσεσθαι μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαιο,
 νήπιος, οὐδ' ἐνόησε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν
 ὡς οὐ ῥῆϊδι' ἐστὶ θεῶν ἐρικυδέα δῶρα 265
 ἀνδράσι γε θνητοῖσι δαμήμεναι οὐδ' ὑποείκειν.
 οὐδὲ τότε' Αἰνείαιο δαΐφρονος ὄβριμον ἔγχος
 ῥῆξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γὰρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο·
 ἀλλὰ δύω μὲν ἔλασσε διὰ πτύχας, αἱ δ' ἄρ' ἔτι τρεῖς¹
 ἦσαν, ἐπεὶ πέντε πτύχας ἤλασε κυλλοποδίων, 270
 τὰς δύο χαλκείας, δύο δ' ἔνδοθι κασσιτέριοι,
 τὴν δὲ μίαυ χρυσέην, τῇ ῥ' ἔσχετο μείλινον ἔγχος.
 Δεύτερος αὐτ' Ἀχιλεὺς προΐει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,²
 καὶ βάλεν Αἰνείαιο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἐΐσην,
 ἄντυγ' ὑπο πρῶτην, ἣ λεπτότατος θέε χαλκός, 275
 λεπτοτάτη δ' ἐπέην ῥινὸς βοός· ἡ δὲ διαπρὸ
 Πηλιδᾶς ἦϊξεν μελίη, λάκε δ' ἀσπίς ὑπ' αὐτῆς.
 Αἰνείας δ' ἐάλη καὶ ἀπὸ ἔθεν ἀσπίδ' ἀνέσχε
 δείσας· ἐγχείη δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γαίῃ
 ἔσση ἱεμένη, διὰ δ' ἀμφοτέρους ἔλε κύκλους 280
 ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης· ὁ δ' ἀλευάμενος δόρυ μακρὸν
 ἔσση, καδ δ' ἄχος οἱ χύτο μυρίον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
 ταρβήσας ὃ οἱ ἄγχι πάγῃ βέλος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐμμεμαῶς ἐπόρουσεν ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὄξύ,
 σμερδαλέα ἰάχων· ὁ δὲ χερμάδιον λάβε χειρὶ 285
 Αἰνείας, μέγα ἔργον, ὃ οὐ δύο γ' ἄνδρε φέροιεν,

¹ Lines 269-272 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² In place of 273 f. Zenodotus read the following:

δεύτερον αὐτ' Ἀχιλεὺς μελίην ἰθυππίῳ
 ἀσπίδα νύξ' εὐχαλκον ἀμύμονος Αἰνείαιο,

¹ This passage seems based upon a complete misunderstanding of the structure of the shield. The five layers were certainly of hide, the metals being used to give colour and
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hand, being seized with dread ; for he deemed that the far-shadowing spear of great-hearted Aeneas would lightly pierce it through—fool that he was, nor knew in his mind and heart that not easy are the glorious gifts of the gods for mortal men to master or that they give place withal. Nor did the mighty spear of wise-hearted Aeneas then break through the shield, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the god. Howbeit through two folds he drave it, yet were there still three, for five layers had the crook-foot god welded, two of bronze, and two within of tin, and one of gold, in the which the spear of ash was stayed.¹

Then Achilles in his turn hurled his far-shadowing spear and smote upon Aeneas' shield that was well-balanced upon every side, beneath the outermost rim where the bronze ran thinnest, and thinnest was the backing of bull's-hide ; and straight through sped the spear of Pelian ash, and the shield rang beneath the blow. And Aeneas cringed and held from him the shield, being seized with fear ; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground for all its fury, albeit it tore asunder two circles of the sheltering shield. And having escaped the long spear he stood up, and over his eyes measureless grief was shed, and fear came over him for that the spear was planted so nigh. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and leapt upon him furiously, crying a terrible cry ; and Aeneas grasped in his hand a stone—a mighty deed—one that not two mortals could bear,

variety to the outer surface. This is but one of a number of indications that the combat between Achilles and Aeneas, together with the Theomachy (battle of the gods), is not an integral part of the *Iliad*.

HOMER

οἶοι νῦν βροτοί εἰς· ὁ δέ μιν ρέα πάλλε καὶ οἶος.
 ἔνθα κεν Αἰνεΐας μὲν ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ
 ἢ κόρυθ' ἢ ἐσάκος, τό οἱ ἤρκεσε λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον,
 τὸν δέ κε Πηλεΐδης σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπηύρα, 290
 εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὀξὺ νόησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
 αὐτίκα δ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ μοι ἄχος μεγαλήτορος Αἰνεΐαιο,
 ὃς τάχα Πηλεΐωνι δαμείς Ἀϊδόσδε κάτεισι,
 πειθόμενος μύθοισιν Ἀπόλλωνος ἐκάτοιο, 295
 νήπιος, οὐδέ τί οἱ χραισμήσει λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον.
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ νῦν οὗτος ἀναίτιος ἄλγεα πάσχει,
 μὰψ ἔνεκ' ἀλλοτρίων ἀχέων, κεχαρισμένα δ' αἰεὶ
 δῶρα θεοῖσι δίδωσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσιν;
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ' ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ὑπέκ θανάτου ἀγάγωμεν, 300
 μή πως καὶ Κρονίδης κεχολώσεται, αἶ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
 τόνδε κατακτείνει· μόριμον δέ οἱ ἐστ' ἀλέασθαι,
 ὄφρα μὴ ἄσπερμος γενεὴ καὶ ἄφαντος ὄληται
 Δαρδάνου, ὃν Κρονίδης περὶ πάντων φίλατο παίδων,
 οἱ ἔθεν ἐξεγένοντο γυναικῶν τε θνητῶν. 305
 ἦδη γὰρ Πριάμου γενεὴν ἤχθηρε Κρονίων·
 νῦν δέ δὴ Αἰνεΐας βίη Τρώεσσιν ἀνάξει
 καὶ παίδων παῖδες, τοί κεν μετόπισθε γένωνται.¹”
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια Ἥρη·
 “ἐννοσίγαι', αὐτὸς σὺ μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι νόησον 310
 Αἰνεΐαν, ἣ κέν μιν ἐρύσσειαι, ἦ κεν ἑάσῃς
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ δαμήμεναι, ἐσθλὸν ἔοντα.²

¹ γένωνται: λῖπωνται.

² Line 312 is omitted in most mss.

¹ i.e. Aeneas has no personal interest in the war, not being so directly affected by the distress incidental to it as was Priam; but both the idea and its expression are strange. Beully's ἀτέων (“sins”) would remove all difficulty.

THE ILIAD, XX. 287-312

such as men are now ; yet lightly did he wield it even alone. Then would Aeneas have smitten him with the stone, as he rushed upon him, either on helm or on the shield that had warded from him woeful destruction, and the son of Peleus in close combat would with his sword have robbed Aeneas of life, had not Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, been quick to see. And forthwith he spake among the immortal gods, saying : " Now look you, verily have I grief for great-hearted Aeneas, who anon shall go down to the house of Hades, slain by the son of Peleus, for that he listened to the bidding of Apollo that smiteth afar—fool that he was ! nor will the god in any wise ward from him woeful destruction. But wherefore should he, a guiltless man, suffer woes vainly by reason of sorrows that are not his own ? ¹—whereas he ever giveth acceptable gifts to the gods that hold broad heaven. Nay, come, let us lead him forth from out of death, lest the son of Cronos be anywise wroth, if so be Achilles slay him ; for it is ordained unto him to escape, that the race of Dardanus perish not without seed and be seen no more—of Dardanus whom the son of Cronos loved above all the children born to him from mortal women. For at length hath the son of Cronos come to hate the race of Priam ; and now verily shall the mighty Aeneas be king among the Trojans, and his sons' sons that shall be born in days to come."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera : " Shaker of Earth, of thine own self take counsel in thine heart as touching Aeneas, whether thou wilt save him or suffer him to be slain for all his valour by Achilles, Peleus' son. We twain verily,

HOMER

ἦ τοι μὲν γὰρ νῶϊ πολέας ὠμόσσαμεν ὄρκους
 πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
 μή ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξήσειν κακὸν ἡμαρ, 315
 μηδ' ὁπότ' ἂν Τροίῃ μαλερῶ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται
 καιομένη, καίωσι¹ δ' ἀρήϊοι νῆες Ἀχαιῶν."

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
 βῆ ῥ' ἵμεν ἄν τε μάχην καὶ ἀνὰ κλόνον ἐγχειάων,
 ἔξε δ' ὄθ' Αἰνείας ἡδ' ὁ κλυτὸς ἦεν Ἀχιλλεύς. 320
 αὐτίκα τῷ μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν χέεν ἀχλύν,
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ· ὁ δὲ μελίην εὐχαλκον²
 ἀσπίδος ἐξέρυσεν μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαιο·
 καὶ τὴν μὲν προπάρειθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλῆος ἔθηκεν,
 Αἰνείαν δ' ἔσσευεν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ' αἰέρας. 325
 πολλὰς δὲ στίχας ἡρώων, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἵππων
 Αἰνείας ὑπερᾶλτο θεοῦ ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὀρούσας,
 ἔξε δ' ἐπ' ἐσχατιὴν πολυαΐκος πολέμοιο,
 ἔνθα τε Καύκωνες πόλεμον μέτα θωρήσσοντο.
 τῷ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγύθεν ἦλθε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων, 330
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 "Αἰνεία, τίς σ' ὦδε θεῶν ἀτέοντα κελεύει
 ἀντία Πηλεΐωνος ὑπερθύμοιο μάχεσθαι,
 ὃς σεῦ ἅμα κρείσσων καὶ φίλτερος ἀθανάτοισιν;
 ἀλλ' ἀναχωρήσαι, ὅτε κεν συμβλήσῃ αὐτῷ, 335
 μὴ καὶ ὑπὲρ μοῖραν δόμον Ἄϊδος εἰσαφίκηαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' Ἀχιλεὺς θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη,
 θαρσήςας δὴ ἔπειτα μετὰ πρῶτοισι μάχεσθαι·
 οὐ μὲν γάρ τίς σ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ἐξεναρίξει."

"Ὡς εἰπὼν λίπεν αὐτόθ', ἐπεὶ διεπέφραδε πάντα. 340

¹ καιομένη, καίωσι: δαιομένη δαίωσι (cf. xxi. 376).

² Lines 322-324 were rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XX. 313-340

even Pallas Athene and I, have sworn oaths full many among all the immortals never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Troy shall burn in the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof."

Now when Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, heard this, he went his way amid the battle and the hurtling of spears, and came to the place where Aeneas was and glorious Achilles. Forthwith then he shed a mist over the eyes of Achilles, Peleus' son, and the ashen spear, well-shod with bronze, he drew forth from the shield of the great-hearted Aeneas and set it before the feet of Achilles, but Aeneas he lifted up and swung him on high from off the ground. Over many ranks of warriors and many of chariots sprang Aeneas, soaring from the hand of the god, and came to the uttermost verge of the furious battle, where the Caucones were arraying them for the fight. Then close to his side came Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and he spake, and addressed him with winged words :

"Aeneas, what god is it that thus biddeth thee in blindness of heart do battle man to man with the high-hearted son of Peleus, seeing he is a better man than thou, and therewithal dearer to the immortals? Nay, draw thou back, whensoever thou fallest in with him, lest even beyond thy doom thou enter the house of Hades. But when it shall be that Achilles hath met his death and fate, then take thou courage to fight among the foremost, for there is none other of the Achaeans that shall slay thee."

So saying he left him there, when he had told

HOMER

αἶψα δ' ἔπειτ' Ἀχιλῆος ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν σκέδασ' ἀχλὺν
 θεσπεσίην· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μέγ' ἔξιδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρῶμαι·
 ἔγχος μὲν τόδε κείται ἐπὶ χθονός, οὐδέ τι φῶτα 345
 λεύσσω, τῷ ἐφέηκα κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων.
 ἦ ῥα καὶ Αἰνείας φίλος ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν
 ἦεν· ἀτάρ μιν ἔφην μὰψ αὐτῶς εὐχετάσθαι.
 ἐρρέτω· οὐ οἱ θυμὸς ἐμεῦ ἔτι πειρηθῆναι
 ἔσσεται, ὅς καὶ νῦν φύγεν ἄσμενος ἐκ θανάτοιο. 350
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ Δαναοῖσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κελεύσας
 τῶν ἄλλων Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίος ἔλθῶν.”

Ἦ, καὶ ἐπὶ στίχας ἄλτο, κέλευε δὲ φωτὶ ἐκάστω·
 “μηκέτι νῦν Τρώων ἐκὰς ἔστατε, δίοι Ἀχαιοί,
 ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἀνὴρ ἄντ' ἀνδρὸς ἵτω, μεμάτω δὲ μάχεσθαι. 355
 ἀργαλέον δέ μοι ἐστι καὶ ἰφθίμῳ περ ἔοντι
 τόσσουσδ' ἀνθρώπους ἐφέπειν καὶ πᾶσι μάχεσθαι·
 οὐδέ κ' Ἄρης, ὃς περ θεὸς ἄμβροτος, οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη
 τόσσησδ' ὑσμίνης ἐφέποι στόμα καὶ πονέοιτο.
 ἀλλ' ὅσσον μὲν ἐγὼ δύναμαι χερσὶν τε ποσὶν τε 360
 καὶ σθένει, οὐ μ' ἔτι φημὶ μεθησέμεν οὐδ' ἡβαιόν,
 ἀλλὰ μάλα στιχὸς εἰμι διαμπερές, οὐδέ τιν' οἶω
 Τρώων χαιρήσειν, ὃς τις σχεδὸν ἔγχος ἔλθῃ.”

Ὡς φάτ' ἐποτρύνων· Τρώεσσι δὲ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ
 κέκλεθ' ὁμοκλήσας, φάτο δ' ἵμμεναι ἄντ' Ἀχιλῆος· 365
 “Τρώες ὑπέρθυμοι, μὴ δεῖδτε Πηλεῖωνα.
 καὶ κεν ἐγὼν ἐπέεσσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι μαχοίμην·
 ἔγχεϊ δ' ἀργαλέον, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰσιν.
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him all. Then quickly from Achilles' eyes he scattered the wondrous mist; and he stared hard with his eyes, and mightily moved spake unto his own great-hearted spirit: "Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold. My spear lieth here upon the ground, yet the man may I nowise see at whom I hurled it, eager to slay him. Verily, it seemeth, Aeneas likewise is dear to the immortal gods, albeit I deemed that his boasting was idle and vain. Let him go his way! no heart shall he find to make trial of me again, seeing that now he is glad to have escaped from death. But come, I will call to the war-loving Danaans and go forth against the other Trojans to make trial of them."

He spake, and leapt along the ranks, and called to each man: "No longer now stand ye afar from the Trojans, ye goodly Achaeans, but come, let man go forth against man and be eager for the fray. Hard is it for me, how mighty soever I be, to deal with men so many, and to fight them all; not even Ares, for all he is an immortal god, nor Athene could control by dint of toil the jaws of such a fray. Howbeit so far as I avail with hands and feet and might, in no wise, methinks, shall I be slack, nay, not a whit; but straight through their line will I go, nor deem I that any of the Trojans will be glad, who-soever shall draw nigh my spear."

So spake he, urging them on; and to the Trojans glorious Hector called with a shout, and declared that he would go forth to face Achilles: "Ye Trojans, high of heart, fear not the son of Peleus. I too with words could fight even the immortals, but with the spear it were hard, for they are mightier

HOMER

οὐδ' Ἀχιλεὺς πάντεσσι τέλος μύθοις ἐπιθήσει,
ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν τελείει, τὸ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγὺν κολούσει. 370
τοῦ δ' ἐγὼ ἀντίος εἰμι, καὶ εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικεν,
εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικε, μένος δ' αἰθωνι σιδήρῳ."

"Ὡς φάτ' ἐποτρύνων, οἱ δ' ἀντίοι ἔγχε' αἶριαν
Τρῶες· τῶν δ' ἄμυδις μίχθη μένος, ὦρτο δ' αὐτή.
καὶ τότε ἄρ' Ἔκτορα εἶπε παραστὰς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων· 375

"Ἔκτορ, μηκέτι πάμπαν Ἀχιλλῇι προμάχιζε,
ἀλλὰ κατὰ πληθύν τε καὶ ἐκ φλοίσβοιο δέδεξο,
μή πῶς σ' ἡὲ βάλη ἡὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύψῃ."

"Ὡς ἔφαθ', Ἔκτωρ δ' αὖτις ἐδύσετο οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν
ταρβήσας, ὅτ' ἄκουσε θεοῦ ὅπα φωνήσαντος. 380

Ἐν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς Τρῶεσσι θόρε φρεσὶν εἰμένους ἀλκὴν,
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων, πρῶτον δ' ἔλεν Ἰφιτίωνα,
ἔσθλὸν Ὀτρυντεῖδην, πολέων ἡγήτορα λαῶν,
ὃν νύμφη τέκε νηῖς Ὀτρυντῇι πτολιπόρθῳ
Τρῳάῳ ὑπο νιφόεντι, ὕδης ἐν πίονι δήμῳ· 385

τὸν δ' ἰθὺς μεμαῶτα βάλ' ἔγχεϊ δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
μέσσην κακὴν κεφαλὴν· ἡ δ' ἀνδριχα πᾶσα κεάσθη,
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ὃ δ' ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς·
" κείσαι, Ὀτρυντεῖδῃ, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν·
ἐνθάδε τοι θάνατος, γενεὴ δέ τοί ἐστ' ἐπὶ λίμνῃ 390
Γυγαίῃ, ὅθι τοι τέμενος πατρῴϊόν ἐστιν,
ὕλλω ἐπ' ἰχθυόεντι καὶ Ἑρμῷ δινήεντι."

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε καλυψε.
τὸν μὲν Ἀχαιῶν ἵπποι ἐπισσώτροις दाτέοντο
πρώτῃ ἐν ὑσμίνῃ· ὃ δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ Δημολέοντα, 395
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far. Neither shall Achilles bring to fulfilment all his words, but a part thereof will he fulfil, and a part leave incomplete. Against him will I go forth, though his hands be even as fire, though his hands be as fire and his fury as the flashing steel."

So spake he, urging them on; and the Trojans with their faces toward the foe lifted their spears on high, and the fury of both sides clashed confusedly, and the battle cry arose. Then Phoebus Apollo drew nigh to Hector, and spake, saying: "Hector, no longer do thou anywise stand forth as a champion against Achilles, but in the throng await thou him and from amid the din of conflict, lest so be he smite thee with a cast of his spear or with his sword in close combat."

So spake he, and Hector fell back again into the throng of men, seized with fear, when he heard the voice of the god as he spoke.

But Achilles leapt among the Trojans, his heart clothed about in might, crying a terrible cry, and first he slew Iphition, the valiant son of Otrynteus, the leader of a great host, whom a Naiad nymph bare to Otrynteus, sacker of cities, beneath snowy Timolus in the rich land of Hyde. Him, as he rushed straight upon him, goodly Achilles smote with a cast of his spear full upon the head, and his head was wholly cloven asunder. And he fell with a thud, and goodly Achilles exulted over him: "Low thou liest, Otrynteus, of all men most dread; here is thy death, albeit thy birth was by the Gygaean lake, where is the demesne of thy fathers, even by Hyllus, that teems with fish, and eddying Hermus."

So spake he vauntingly, but darkness enfolded the other's eyes. Him the chariots of the Achaeans tore asunder with their tires in the forefront of the fray,

HOMER

ἐσθλὸν ἀλεξήτηρα μάχης, Ἀντήγορος υἱόν,
 νύξε κατὰ κρόταφον, κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήν.
 οὐδ' ἄρα χαλκείῃ κόρυς ἔσχεθεν, ἀλλὰ δι' αὐτῆς
 αἰχμὴ ἰεμένη ῥῆξ' ὁστέον, ἐγκέφαλος δέ
 ἔνδον ἅπας πεπάλακτο· δάμασσε δέ μιν μεμαῶτα. 400
 Ἴπποδάμαντα δ' ἔπειτα καθ' ἵππων αἰῶντα,
 πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα, μετάφρενον οὔτασε δουρί.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ θυμὸν αἴσθε καὶ ἥρυγεν, ὥς ὅτε ταῦρος
 ἥρυγεν ἐλκόμενος Ἑλικώνιον ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα
 κούρων ἐλκόντων· γάννται δέ τε τοῖς ἐνοσίχθων· 405
 ὥς ἄρα τὸν γ' ἐρυγόντα λίπ' ὁστέα θυμὸς ἀγῆνωρ.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ σὺν δουρὶ μετ' ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον
 Πριαμίδην. τὸν δ' οὐ τι πατήρ εἵασκε μάχεσθαι,
 οὐνεκά οἱ μετὰ παισὶ νεώτατος ἔσκε γόνοιο,
 καὶ οἱ φίλτατος ἔσκε, πόδεσσι δέ πάντας ἐνίκα. 410
 δὴ τότε νηπιέησι ποδῶν ἀρετὴν ἀναφαίνων
 θῦνε διὰ προμάχων, ἥος φίλον ὤλεσε θυμόν.
 τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς
 νῶτα παραῖσσοντος, ὅθι ζωστήρος ὀχῆς
 χρύσειοι σύνεχον καὶ διπλόος ἦντετο θώρηξ· 415
 ἀντικρὺ δέ διέσχε παρ' ὀμφαλὸν ἐγχεὸς αἰχμῇ,
 γυνῆ δ' ἔριπ' οἰμώξας, νεφέλη δέ μιν ἀμφεκάλυψε
 κυανέη, προτὶ οἱ δ' ἔλαβ' ἔντερα χερσὶ λιασθεῖς.
 Ἔκτωρ δ' ὥς ἐνόησε κασίγνητον Πολύδωρον
 ἔντερα χερσὶν ἔχοντα, λιαζόμενον ποτὶ γαίῃ, 420
 κάρ ῥά οἱ ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλὺς· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἔτλη
 δηρὸν ἐκὰς στρωφᾶσθ', ἀλλ' ἀντίος ἦλθ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ

¹ Helice, in Achaea, was a noted seat of Poseidon-worship; see viii. 203.

and over him Demoleon, Antenor's son, a valiant warder of battle, did Achilles pierce in the temple through the helmet with cheek-pieces of bronze. Nor did the bronze helm stay the spear, but through it sped the spear-point and brake asunder the bone ; and all the brain was scattered about within ; so stayed he him in his fury. Hippodamas thereafter, as he leapt down from his car and fled before him, he smote upon the back with a thrust of his spear. And as he breathed forth his spirit he gave a bellowing cry, even as a bull that is dragged belloweth, when young men drag him about the altar of the lord of Helice¹ ; for in such doth the Shaker of Earth delight ; even so bellowed Hippodamas, as his lordly spirit left his bones. But Achilles with his spear went on after godlike Polydorus, son of Priam. Him would his father nowise suffer to fight, for that among his children he was the youngest born and was dearest in his eyes ; and in swiftness of foot he surpassed all. And lo, now in his folly, making show of his fleetness of foot, he was rushing through the foremost fighters, until he lost his life. Him swift-footed goodly Achilles smote full upon the back with a cast of his spear, as he darted past, even where the golden clasps of the belt were fastened, and the corselet overlapped ; through this straight on its way beside the navel passed the spear-point, and he fell to his knees with a groan and a cloud of darkness enfolded him, and as he sank he clasped his bowels to him with his hands.

But when Hector beheld his brother Polydorus, clasping his bowels in his hand and sinking to earth, down over his eyes a mist was shed, nor might he longer endure to range apart, but strode against

ὄξυ δόρυ κραδάων, φλογὶ εἵκελος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ὥς εἶδ', ὥς ἀνεπάλτο, καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·
“ ἐγγὺς ἀνὴρ ὃς ἐμόν γε μάλιστ' ἐσεμάσσατο θυμόν, 425
ὃς μοι ἐταῖρον ἔπεφνε τετιμένον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν
ἀλλήλους πτώσσοιμεν ἀνὰ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας.”

Ἦ, καὶ ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσεφώνεεν Ἑκτορα δῖον·
“ ἄσπον ἴθ', ὥς κεν θάσπον ὀλέθρου πείραθ' ἵκηαι.”

Τὸν δ' οὐ ταρβήσας προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ· 430

“ Πηλεΐδῃ, μὴ δὴ μ' ἐπέεσσὶ γε νηπύτιον ὥς
ἔλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς
ἡμὲν κερτομίας ἦδ' αἴσιμα¹ μυθήσασθαι.
οἶδα δ' ὅτι σὺ μὲν ἐσθλός, ἐγὼ δὲ σέθεν πολὺ χεῖρων.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κείμεναι, 435
αἱ κέ σε χειρότερός περ ἐὼν ἀπὸ θυμόν ἔλωμαι
δουρὶ βαλὼν, ἐπεὶ ἦ καὶ ἐμόν βέλος ὄξυ πάροιθεν.”

Ἦ ῥα, καὶ ἄμπεπαλὼν προΐει δόρυ, καὶ τό γ' Ἀθήνη
πγοιῇ Ἀχιλλῆος πάλιν ἔτραπε κυδαλίμοιο,
ἦκα μάλα ψύξασα· τὸ δ' ἄψ ἵκεθ' Ἑκτορα δῖον, 440
αὐτοῦ δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν πέσεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐμμεμαῶς ἐπόρουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων,
σμερδαλέα ἰάχων· τὸν δ' ἐξήρπαξεν Ἀπόλλων
ρεῖα μάλ' ὥς τε θεός, ἐκάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῇ.
τρεῖς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 445
ἔγχεϊ χαλκείῳ, τρεῖς δ' ἡέρα τύψε βαθείαν.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος,
δεινὰ δ' ὁμοκλήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“ ἐξ αὖ νῦν ἔφυγες θάνατον, κύον· ἦ τέ τοι ἄγχι
ἦλθε κακόν· νῦν αὐτέ σ' ἐρύσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 450
ὦ μέλλεις εὐχέσθαι ἰὼν ἐς δοῦπον ἀκόντων.

¹ αἴσιμα : αἴσυλα mss. ; cf. 202.

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Achilles, brandishing his sharp spear, in fashion like a flame. But when Achilles beheld him, even then sprang he up and spake vauntingly : " Lo, nigh is the man, that above all hath stricken me to the heart, for that he slew the comrade I honoured. Not for long shall we any more shrink one from the other along the dykes of war."

He said, and with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto goodly Hector : " Draw nigh, that thou mayest the sooner enter the toils of destruction."

But with no touch of fear, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : " Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly. I know that thou art valiant, and I am weaker far than thou. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods, whether I, albeit the weaker, shall rob thee of life with a cast of my spear; for my missile too hath been found keen ere now."

He spake, and poised his spear and hurled it, but Athene with a breath turned it back from glorious Achilles, breathing full lightly ; and it came back to goodly Hector, and fell there before his feet. But Achilles leapt upon him furiously, fain to slay him, crying a terrible cry. But Apollo snatched up Hector full easily, as a god may, and shrouded him in thick mist. Thrice then did swift-footed, goodly Achilles leap upon him with spear of bronze, and thrice he smote the thick mist. But when for the fourth time he rushed upon him like a god, then with a terrible cry he spake to him winged words : " Now again, thou dog, art thou escaped from death, though verily thy bane came nigh thee ; but once more hath Phoebus Apollo saved thee, to whom of a surety thou must

HOMER

ἦ θήν σ' ἐξανύω γε καὶ ὕστερον ἀντιβολήσας,
εἷ πού τις καὶ ἐμοί γε θεῶν ἐπιτάρροθός ἐστι.
νῦν αὖ τοὺς ἄλλους ἐπιείσομαι, ὃν κε κιχέω.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν Δρύοπ' οὐτα κατ' αὐχένα μέσσον ἄκοντι· 455
ἤριπε δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν. ὁ δὲ τὸν μὲν ἔασε,
Δημοῦχον δὲ Φιλητορίδην, ἧν τε μέγαν τε,
κὰγ γόνυ δουρὶ βαλὼν ἠρύκακε· τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα
οὐτάζων ξίφεϊ μεγάλῳ ἐξαίνυτο θυμόν.
αὐτὰρ ὁ Λαόγονον καὶ Δάρδανον, υἱε Βίαντος, 460
ἄμφω ἐφορμηθεὶς ἐξ ἵππων ὥσε χαμᾶζε,
τὸν μὲν δουρὶ βαλὼν, τὸν δὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύψας.
Τρῳά δ' Ἀλαστορίδην,—ὁ μὲν ἀντίος ἤλυθε γούνων,
εἷ πῶς εὐ πεφίδοιτο λαβὼν καὶ ζωὸν ἀφείη,
μηδὲ κατακτείνειεν ὀμηλικίην ἐλεήσας, 465
νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὸ ἦδη, ὃ οὐ πείσεσθαι ἔμελλεν·
οὐ γάρ τι γλυκύθυμος ἀνὴρ ἦν οὐδ' ἀγανόφρων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐμμεμαῶς—ὁ μὲν ἤπτετο χεῖρεσι γούνων
ἰέμενος λίσσεσθ', ὃ δὲ φασγάνῳ οὐτα καθ' ἦπαρ·
ἐκ δέ οἱ ἦπαρ ὀλισθεν, ἀτὰρ μέλαν αἷμα κατ' αὐτοῦ 470
κόλπον ἐνέπλησεν· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε·
θυμοῦ δευόμενον· ὁ δὲ Μούλιον οὐτα παραστὰς
δουρὶ κατ' οὖς· εἴθαρ δὲ δι' οὐατος ἦλθ' ἐτέροιο
αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ. ὁ δ' Ἀγήνορος υἱὸν Ἐχέκλον
μέσσην κὰκ κεφαλὴν ξίφει ἤλασε κωπήνenti, 475
πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὅσσε
ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.

make prayer, whenso thou goest amid the hurtling of spears. Verily I will yet make an end of thee, when I meet thee hereafter, if so be any god is helper to me likewise. But now will I make after others, whomsoever I may light upon."

So saying he smote Dryops full upon the neck with a thrust of his spear, and he fell down before his feet. But he left him there, and stayed from fight Demuchus, Philetor's son, a valiant man and tall, striking him upon the knee with a cast of his spear; and thereafter he smote him with his great sword, and took away his life. Then setting upon Laogonus and Dardanus, sons twain of Bias, he thrust them both from their chariot to the ground, smiting the one with a cast of his spear and the other with his sword in close fight. Then Tros, Alastor's son—he came to clasp his knees, if so be he would spare him, by taking him captive, and let him go alive, and slay him not, having pity on one of like age, fool that he was! nor knew he this, that with him was to be no hearkening; for nowise soft of heart or gentle of mind was the man, but exceeding fierce—he sought to clasp Achilles' knees with his hands, fain to make his prayer; but he smote him upon the liver with his sword, and forth the liver slipped, and the dark blood welling forth therefrom filled his bosom; and darkness enfolded his eyes, as he swooned. Then with his spear Achilles drew nigh unto Mulius and smote him upon the ear, and clean through the other ear passed the spear-point of bronze. Then smote he Agenor's son Echeclus full upon the head with his hilted sword, and all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Thereafter

Δευκαλίωνα δ' ἔπειθ', ἵνα τε ξυνέχουσι τένοντες
 ἀγκῶνος, τῇ τόν γε φίλης διὰ χειρὸς ἔπειρεν
 αἰχμῇ χαλκείῃ· ὁ δέ μιν μένε χεῖρα βαρυνθείς, 480
 πρόσθ' ὀρόων θάνατον· ὁ δὲ φασγάνῳ αὐχένα θείνας
 τῇλ' αὐτῇ πήληκι κάρη βάλε· μυελὸς αὖτε
 σφονδυλίων ἔκπαλθ', ὁ δ' ἐπὶ χθονὶ κείμε τανυσθείς·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ρ' ἰέναι μετ' ἀμύμονα Πείρῳ υἱόν,
 'Ρίγμον, ὃς ἐκ Θορήκης ἐριβώλακος εἰληλούθει· 485
 τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι, πάγῃ δ' ἐν νηδυῖ χαλκός,
 ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων. ὁ δ' Ἀρηϊθοὸν θεράποντα
 ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαντα μετάφρενον ὀξέϊ δουρὶ
 νύξ', ἀπὸ δ' ἄρματος ὤσε· κυκλήθησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι.

'Ὡς δ' ἀναμαιμάει βαθέ' ἄγκεα θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ 490
 οὔρεος ἀζαλέοιο, βαθεῖα δὲ καίεται ὕλη,
 πάντῃ τε κλονέων ἄνεμος φλόγα εἰλυφάζει,
 ὥς ὃ γε πάντῃ θῦνε σὺν ἔγχρῃ δαίμονι ἴσος,
 κτεινομένους ἐφέπων· ῥέε δ' αἵματι γαῖα μέλαινα.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε τις ζεύξῃ βόας ἄρσενας εὐρυμετώπους 495
 τριβέμεναι κρὶ λευκὸν ἐϋκτιμένη ἐν ἄλῳ,
 ρίμφα τε λέπτ' ἐγένοντο βοῶν ὑπὸ πόσσ' ἐριμύκων,
 ὥς ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος μεγαθύμου μώνυχες ἵπποι
 στεῖβον ὁμοῦ νέκυάς τε καὶ ἀσπίδας· αἵματι δ' ἄξων
 νέρθεν ἅπας πεπάλακτο καὶ ἄντυγες αἱ περὶ δίφρον, 500
 ἃς ἄρ' ἀφ' ἱππέων ὀπλέων ραθάμιγγες ἔβαλλον
 αἷ τ' ἀπ' ἐπισώτρων· ὁ δὲ ἵετο κῦδος ἀρέσθαι
 Πηλεΐδης, λύθρῳ δὲ παλάσσετο χεῖρας ἀάπτους.

Deucalion, at the point where the sinews of the elbow join, even there pierced he him through the arm with spear-point of bronze ; and he abode his oncoming with arm weighed down, beholding death before him ; but Achilles, smiting him with the sword upon his neck, hurled afar his head and therewithal his helmet ; and the marrow spurted forth from the spine, and the corpse lay stretched upon the ground. Then went he on after the peerless son of Peires, even Rhigmus, that had come from deep-soiled Thrace. Him he smote in the middle with a cast of his spear, and the bronze was fixed in his belly ; and he fell forth from out his car. And Areïthous, his squire, as he was turning round the horses, did Achilles pierce in the back with his sharp spear, and thrust him from the car ; and the horses ran wild.

As through the deep glens of a parched mountain-side rageth wondrous-blazing fire, and the deep forest burneth, and the wind as it driveth it on whirleth the flame everywhither, even so raged he everywhither with his spear, like some god, ever pressing hard upon them that he slew ; and the black earth ran with blood. And as a man yoketh bulls broad of brow to tread white barley in a well-ordered threshing-floor, and quickly is the grain trodden out beneath the feet of the loud-bellowing bulls ; even so beneath great-souled Achilles his single-hooved horses trampled alike on the dead and on the shields ; and with blood was all the axle sprinkled beneath, and the rims round about the car, for drops smote upon them from the horses' hooves and from the tires. But the son of Peleus pressed on to win him glory, and with gore were his invincible hands bespattered.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Φ

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἴξον ἑϋρρείος ποταμοῖο,
 Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος¹ τέκετο Ζεὺς,
 ἔνθα διατμήξας τοὺς μὲν πεδίονδε δίωκε
 πρὸς πόλιν, ἥ περ Ἀχαιοὶ² ἀτυζόμενοι φοβέοντο
 ἡματι τῷ προτέρῳ, ὅτε μαίνεται φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ· 5
 τῇ ῥ' οἳ γε προχέοντο πεφυζότες, ἡέρα δ' Ἥρη
 πίτνα πρόσθε βαθεῖαν ἐρυκέμεν· ἡμίσεες δὲ
 ἐς ποταμὸν εἰλεῦντο βαθύρροον ἀργυροδίνην,
 ἐν δ' ἔπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' αἰπὰ ρέεθρα,
 ὄχθαι δ' ἀμφὶ περὶ μεγάλ' ἴαχον· οἳ δ' ἀλαλητῷ 10
 ἔννεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, ἐλίσσόμενοι περὶ δίνας.
 ὥς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ ρίπῃς πυρὸς ἀκρίδες ἡερέθονται
 φευγέμεναι ποταμόνδε· τὸ δὲ φλέγει ἀκάματον πῦρ
 ὄρμενον ἐξαίφνης, ταὶ δὲ πτώσσουσι καθ' ὕδωρ·
 ὥς ὑπ' Ἀχιλλῆος Ξάνθου βαθυδινήεντος 15
 πλήτο ρόος κελάδων ἐπιμιξέῃ πῃων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ διογενὴς δόρυ μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ὄχθῃ
 κεκλιμένον μυρίκησιν, ὁ δ' ἔσθορε δαίμονι ἴσος,
 φάσγανον οἶον ἔχων, κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μῆδετο ἔργα,
 τύπτε δ' ἐπιστροφάδην· τῶν δὲ στόνος ὄρνυτ' ἀεικῆς 20

¹ ἀθάνατος: ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.

² Ἀχαιοί: οἱ ἄλλοι.

BOOK XXI

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus that immortal Zeus begat, there Achilles cleft them asunder, and the one part he drave to the plain toward the city, even where the Achaeans were fleeing in rout the day before, what time glorious Hector was raging—thitherward poured forth some in rout, and Hera spread before them a thick mist to hinder them; but the half of them were pent into the deep-flowing river with its silver eddies. Therein they flung themselves with a great din, and the sheer-falling streams resounded, and the banks round about rang loudly; and with noise of shouting swam they this way and that, whirled about in the eddies. And as when beneath the onrush of fire locusts take wing to flee unto a river, and the unwearied fire burneth them with its sudden oncoming, and they shrink down into the water; even so before Achilles was the sounding stream of deep-eddyng Xanthus filled confusedly with chariots and with men.

But the Zeus-begotten left there his spear upon the bank, leaning against the tamarisk bushes, and himself leapt in like a god with naught but his sword; and grim was the work he purposed in his heart, and turning him this way and that he smote and smote; and from them uprose hideous groaning as they were

HOMER

ἄορι θεινομένων, ἐρυθαίνεται δ' αἵματι ὕδωρ.
 ὥς δ' ὑπὸ δελφίνος μεγακήτεος ἰχθύες ἄλλοι
 φεύγοντες πιμπλᾷσι μυχοὺς λιμένος εὐόρμου,
 δειδιότες· μάλα γάρ τε κατεσθίει ὄν κε λάβησιν·
 ὥς Τρῶες ποταμοῖο κατὰ δεινοῖο ῥέεθρα 25
 πτώσσον ὑπὸ κρημνούς. ὁ δ' ἐπεὶ κάμε χεῖρας
 ἐναίρων,

ζωὺς ἐκ ποταμοῖο δυνώδεκα λέξατο κούρους,
 ποινὴν Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο θανόντος.
 τοὺς ἐξῆγε θύραζε τεθηπότας ἥύτε νεβρούς,
 δῆσε δ' ὀπίσσω χεῖρας ἐϋτμήτοισιν ἱμάσι, 30
 τοὺς αὐτοὶ φορέεσκον ἐπὶ στρεπτοῖσι χιτῶσι,
 δῶκε δ' ἑταίροισιν κατάγειν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ ἄψ' ἐπόρουσε δαιζέμεναι μενεαίνων.

Ἐνθ' υἱὲ Πριάμοιο συνήντητο Δαρδανίδαο
 ἐκ ποταμοῦ φεύγοντι, Λυκάονι, τὸν ῥά ποτ' αὐτὸς 35
 ἦγε λαβὼν ἐκ πατρὸς ἀλωῆς οὐκ ἐθέλοντα,
 ἐννύχιος προμολών· ὁ δ' ἐρινεὸν ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ
 τάμνε νέους ὄρηκας, ἵν' ἄρματος ἄντυγες εἶεν·
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἀνώϊστον κακὸν ἤλυθε δίος Ἀχιλλεύς.
 καὶ τότε μὲν μιν Λῆμνον ἐϋκτιμένην ἐπέρασσε 40
 νηυσὶν ἄγων, ἀτὰρ υἱὸς Ἰήσονος ὦνον ἔδωκε·
 κεῖθεν δὲ ξεῖνός μιν ἐλύσατο, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκεν,
 Ἴμβριος Ἡετίων, πέμψεν δ' ἐς δῖαν Ἀρίσβην·
 ἔνθεν ὑπεκπροφυγὼν πατρώϊον ἵκετο δῶμα.
 ἔνδεκα δ' ἡματα θυμὸν ἐτέρπετο οἷσι φίλοισιν 45
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ Λήμνοιο· δυωδεκάτῃ δέ μιν αὖτις
 χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος θεὸς ἔμβαλεν, ὃς μιν ἔμελλε
 πέμψειν εἰς Ἀῖδαο καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα νέεσθαι.

smitten with the sword, and the water grew red with blood. And as before a dolphin, huge of maw, other fishes flee and fill the nooks of some harbour of fair anchorage in their terror, for greedily doth he devour whatsoever one he catcheth ; even so cowered the Trojans in the streams of the dread river beneath the steep banks. And he, when his hands grew weary of slaying, chose twelve youths alive from out the river as blood-price for dead Patroclus, son of Menoetius. These led he forth dazed like fawns, and bound their hands behind them with shapely thongs, which they themselves wore about their pliant tunics, and gave them to his comrades to lead to the hollow ships. Then himself he sprang back again, full eager to slay.

There met he a son of Dardanian Priam fleeing forth from the river, even Lycaon, whom on a time he had himself taken and brought sore against his will, from his father's orchard being come forth in the night ; he was cutting with the sharp bronze the young shoots of a wild fig-tree, to be the rims of a chariot ; but upon him, an unlooked-for bane, came goodly Achilles. For that time had he sold him into well-built Lemnos, bearing him thither on his ships, and the son of Jason had given a price for him ; but from thence a guest-friend had ransomed him—and a great price he gave—even Eëtion of Imbros, and had sent him unto goodly Arisbe ; whence he had fled forth secretly and come to the house of his fathers. For eleven days' space had he joy amid his friends, being come forth from Lemnos ; but on the twelfth a god cast him once more into the hands of Achilles, who was to send him to the house of Hades, loath though he was to go. When the

τὸν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς
 γυμνόν, ἄτερ κόρυθός τε καὶ ἀσπίδος, οὐδ' ἔχεν ἔγχος, 50
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν ῥ' ἀπὸ πάντα χαμαὶ βάλε· τεῖρε γὰρ ἰδρῶς
 φεύγοντ' ἐκ ποταμοῦ, κάματος δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐδάμνα·
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὁρῶμαι·
 ἦ μάλα δὴ Τρῶες μεγαλήτορες, οὓς περ ἔπεφνον, 55
 αὐτὶς ἀναστήσονται ὑπὸ ζόφου ἡερόεντος,
 οἶον δὴ καὶ ὄδ' ἦλθε φυγῶν ὑπο νηλεὲς ἦμαρ,
 Λῆμνον ἐς ἡγαθέην πεπερημένος· οὐδέ μιν ἔσχε
 πόντος ἄλός πολιῆς, ὃ πολέας ἀέκοντας ἐρύκει.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῆς ἡμετέροιο 60
 γεύσεται, ὄφρα ἴδωμαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἡδὲ δαείω
 ἦ ἄρ' ὁμῶς καὶ κεῖθεν ἐλεύσεται, ἦ μιν ἐρύξει
 γῇ φυσιζοος, ἦ τε κατὰ κρατερόν περ ἐρύκει.”
 Ὡς ὤρμαινε μένων· ὃ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἦλθε τεθηπῶς,
 γούνων ἄψασθαι μεμαῶς, περὶ δ' ἤθελε θυμῷ 65
 ἐκφυγέειν θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν.
 ἦ τοι ὃ μὲν δόρυ μακρὸν ἀνέσχετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς
 οὐτάμεναι μεμαῶς, ὃ δ' ὑπέδραμε καὶ λάβε γούνων
 κύψας· ἐγχείῃ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γαίῃ
 ἔστη, ἱεμένη χροὸς ἄμεναι ἀνδρομέοιο. 70
 αὐτὰρ ὃ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἐλὼν ἐλλίσσετο γούνων,
 τῇ δ' ἐτέρῃ ἔχεν ἔγχος ἀκαχμένον οὐδὲ μεθίει·
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα.¹
 “γοννοῦμαί σ', Ἀχιλεῦ· σὺν δέ μ' αἶδεο καὶ μ'
 ἐλέησον·

¹ Line 73 was omitted by Aristarchus.

swift-footed, goodly Achilles was ware of him, all unarmed, without helm or shield, nor had he a spear, but had thrown all these from him to the ground ; for the sweat vexed him as he sought to flee from out the river, and weariness overmastered his knees beneath him ; then, mightily moved, Achilles spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : “ Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold ! In good sooth the great-hearted Trojans that I have slain will rise up again from beneath the murky darkness, seeing this man is thus come back and hath escaped the pitiless day of doom, albeit he was sold into sacred Lemnos ; neither hath the deep of the grey sea stayed him, that holdeth back full many against their will. Nay, but come, of the point of our spear also shall he taste, that I may see and know in heart whether in like manner he will come back even from beneath, or whether the life-giving earth will hold him fast, she that holdeth even him that is strong.”

So pondered he, and abode ; but the other drew nigh him, dazed, eager to touch his knees, and exceeding fain of heart was he to escape from evil death and black fate. Then goodly Achilles lifted on high his long spear, eager to smite him, but Lycaon stooped and ran thereunder, and clasped his knees ; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground, albeit fain to glut itself with the flesh of man. Then Lycaon besought him, with the one hand clasping his knees while with the other he held the sharp spear, and would not let it go ; and he spake and addressed him with winged words : “ I beseech thee by thy knees, Achilles, and do thou respect me and have pity ; in thine eyes, O thou

ἀντί τοί εἰμ' ἰκέταο, διοτρεφές, αἰδοίοιο· 75
 πὰρ γὰρ σοὶ πρώτῳ πασάμην Δημήτερος ἀκτὴν,
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε μ' εἶλες ἐϋκτιμένη ἐν ἀλωῇ,
 καί με πέρασας ἀνευθεν ἄγων πατρός τε φίλων τε
 Λῆμνον ἐς ἡγαθέην, ἐκατόμβοιον δέ τοι ἤλφον.
 νῦν δὲ λύμην τρεῖς τόσσα πορών· ἡὼς δέ μοι ἐστίν 80
 ἦδε δυωδεκάτη, ὅτ' ἐς Ἴλιον εἰλήλουθα
 πολλὰ παθών· νῦν αὖ με τεῆς ἐν χερσὶν ἔθηκε
 μοῦρ' ὀλοή· μέλλω που ἀπεχθέσθαι Διὶ πατρί,
 ὅς με σοὶ αὖτις δῶκε· μινυνθάδιον δέ με μήτηρ
 γείνατο Λαοθόη, θυγάτηρ Ἄλταο γέροντος, 85
 Ἄλτα', ὅς Λελέγεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισιν ἀνάσσει,
 Πήδασον αἰπήεσαν ἔχων ἐπὶ Σατνιόεντι.
 τοῦ δ' ἔχε θυγατέρα Πρίαμος, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἄλλας·
 τῆς δὲ δύω γενόμεσθα, σὺ δ' ἄμφω δειροστομήσεις.
 ἦ τοι τὸν πρώτοισι μετὰ πρυλέεσσι δάμασσας, 90
 ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον, ἐπεὶ βάλες ὀξείῃ δουρί·
 νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐνθάδ' ἐμοὶ κακὸν ἔσσεται· οὐ γὰρ οἶω
 σὰς χεῖρας φεύξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἐπέλασσε γε δαίμων.
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσι·
 μή με κτεῖν', ἐπεὶ οὐχ ὁμογᾶστριος¹ Ἑκτορός εἰμι, 95
 ὅς τοι ἐταῖρον ἔπεφνεν ἐνηέα τε κρατερόν τε."
 Ὡς ἄρα μιν Πριάμοιο προσηύδα φαίδιμος υἱὸς
 λισσόμενος ἐπέεσσιν, ἀμείλικτον δ' ὅπ' ἄκουσε·
 "νήπιε, μή μοι ἄποινα πιφαύσκεο μηδ' ἀγόρευε·
 πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πάτροκλον ἐπισπεῖν αἰσιμον ἡμαρ, 100
 τόφρα τί μοι πεφιδέσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φίλτερον ἦεν
 Τρώων, καὶ πολλοὺς ζωοὺς ἔλον ἡδὲ πέρασσα·
 νῦν δ' οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅς τις θάνατον φύγῃ, ὃν κε θεός γε

¹ ὁμογᾶστριος: ἰσογᾶστριος.

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nurtured of Zeus, am I even as a sacred suppliant, for at thy table first did I eat of the grain of Demeter on the day when thou didst take me captive in the well-ordered orchard, and didst lead me afar from father and from friends, and sell me into sacred Lemnos ; and I fetched thee the price of an hundred oxen. Lo, now have I bought my freedom by paying thrice as much, and this is my twelfth morn since I came to Ilios, after many sufferings ; and now again has deadly fate put me in thy hands ; surely it must be that I am hated of father Zeus, seeing he hath given me unto thee again ; and to a brief span of life did my mother bear me, even Laothoë, daughter of the old man Altes,—Altes that is lord over the war-loving Leleges, holding steep Pedasus on the Satnioeis. His daughter Priam had to wife, and therewithal many another, and of her we twain were born, and thou wilt butcher us both. Him thou didst lay low amid the foremost foot-men, even godlike Polydorus, when thou hadst smitten him with a cast of thy sharp spear, and now even here shall evil come upon me ; for I deem not that I shall escape thy hands, seeing a god hath brought me nigh thee. Yet another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart : slay me not ; since I am not sprung from the same womb as Hector, who slew thy comrade the kindly and valiant."

So spake to him the glorious son of Priam with words of entreaty, but all ungentle was the voice he heard : " Fool, tender not ransom to me, neither make harangue. Until Patroclus met his day of fate, even till then was it more pleasing to me to spare the Trojans, and full many I took alive and sold oversea ; but now is there not one that shall escape death,

Ἰλίου προπάροιθεν ἐμῆς ἐν χερσὶ βάλλῃσι,
καὶ πάντων Τρώων, πέρι δ' αὖ Πριάμοιό γε παίδων. 105
ἀλλά, φίλος, θάνε καὶ σύ· τί ἡ ὀλοφύρεαι οὕτως;
κάτθανε καὶ Πάτροκλος, ὃ περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων.
οὐχ ὀράας οἶος καὶ ἐγὼ καλὸς τε μέγας τε;
πατὴρ δ' εἴμ' ἀγαθοῖο, θεὰ δέ με γείνατο μήτηρ·
ἀλλ' ἔπι τοι καὶ ἐμοὶ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή. 110

ἔσσεται ἡ ἡὼς ἡ δειλή ἡ μέσον ἡμαρ,
ὅππότε τις καὶ ἐμεῖο Ἄρη ἐκ θυμὸν ἔλῃται,
ἡ ὃ γε δουρὶ βαλὼν ἡ ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν οἴστω·"

"Ὡς φάτο, τοῦ δ' αὐτοῦ λυτόγούνατα καὶ φίλον ἦτορ·
ἔγχος μὲν ῥ' ἀφέηκεν, ὃ δ' ἔζετο χεῖρε πετάσσας 115
ἀμφοτέρως. Ἀχιλεὺς δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὅξυ
τύψε κατὰ κληῖδα παρ' αὐχένα, πᾶν δέ οἱ εἴσω
δύ ξίφος ἄμφηκες· ὃ δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐπὶ γαίῃ
κεῖτο ταθείς, ἐκ δ' αἶμα μέλαν ῥέε, δευε δὲ γαῖαν.
τὸν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς ποταμόνδε λαβὼν ποδὸς ἤκε φέρεσθαι, 120
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν·

"Ἐνταυθοὶ νῦν κείσο μετ' ἰχθύσιν, οἳ σ' ὠτειλὴν
αἶμ' ἀπολιχμήσονται ἀκηδέες· οὐδέ σε μήτηρ
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ἀλλὰ Σκάμανδρος
οἴσει δινῆεις εἴσω ἁλὸς εὐρέα κόλπον. 125

θρώσκων τις κατὰ κύμα μέλαιναν φρὶχ' ὑπαῖξει
ἰχθύς, ὃς κε φάγησι Λυκάονος ἀργέτα δημόν.
φθείρεσθ', εἰς ὃ κεν ἄστυ κιχείομεν Ἰλίου ἱρῆς,
ὕμεῖς μὲν φεύγοντες, ἐγὼ δ' ὀπιθεν κερατίζω.
οὐδ' ὕμῖν ποταμός περ ἐύρροος ἀργυροδίνης¹ 130
ἀρκέσει, ᾧ δὴ δητὰ πολέας ἱερεύετε ταύρους,

¹ Lines 130-135 were rejected by Aristophanes and perhaps by Aristarchus.

¹ Or we may, with Monro, assume that ἀκηδέες has special reference to the absence of mourning rites.

whomsoever before the walls of Ilios God shall deliver into my hands—aye, not one among all the Trojans, and least of all among the sons of Priam. Nay, friend, do thou too die ; why lamentest thou thus ? Patroclus also died, who was better far than thou. And seest thou not what manner of man am I, how comely and how tall ? A good man was my father, and a goddess the mother that bare me ; yet over me too hang death and mighty fate. There shall come a dawn or eve or mid-day, when my life too shall some man take in battle, whether he smite me with cast of the spear, or with an arrow from the string.”

So spake he, and the other's knees were loosened where he was and his heart was melted. The spear he let go, but crouched with both hands outstretched. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and smote him upon the collar-bone beside the neck, and all the two-edged sword sank in ; and prone upon the earth he lay outstretched, and the dark blood flowed forth and wetted the ground. Him then Achilles seized by the foot and flung into the river to go his way, and vaunting over him he spake winged words :

“ Lie there now among the fishes that shall lick the blood from thy wound, nor reck aught of thee,¹ neither shall thy mother lay thee on a bier and make lament ; nay, eddying Scamander shall bear thee into the broad gulf of the sea. Many a fish as he leapeth amid the waves, shall dart up beneath the black ripple to eat the white fat of Lycaon. So perish ye, till we be come to the city of sacred Ilios, ye in flight, and I making havoc in your rear. Not even the fair-flowing river with his silver eddies shall aught avail you, albeit to him, I ween, ye have long time been wont to sacrifice bulls full many, and to

ζωοὺς δ' ἐν δίνῃσι καθίετε μώνυχας ἵππους.
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ὀλέεσθε κακὸν μόρον, εἰς ὃ κε πάντες
τίσετε Πατρόκλοιο φόνον καὶ λοιγὸν Ἀχαιῶν,
οὓς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ θοῇσιν ἐπέφνετε νόσφιν ἐμεῖο." 135

"Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, ποταμὸς δὲ χολώσατο κηρόθι μᾶλλον,
ὄρμηγεν δ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως παύσειε πόνοιο¹
δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.
τόφρα δὲ Πηλέος υἱὸς ἔχων δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
Ἀστεροπαίῳ ἐπᾶλτο κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων, 140
υἱεῖ Πηλεγόνο· τὸν δ' Ἀξιώς εὐρυρέεθρος
γείνατο καὶ Περίβοια, Ἀκεσσαμενοῖο θυγατρῶν
πρεσβυτάτη· τῇ γάρ ῥα μίγη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης.
τῷ ῥ' Ἀχιλεὺς ἐπόρουσεν, ὃ δ' ἀντίος ἐκ ποταμοῖο
ἕστη ἔχων δύο δοῦρε· μένος δέ οἱ ἐν φρεσὶ θῆκε 145
Ξάνθος, ἐπεὶ κεχόλωτο δαϊκταμένων αἰζήων,
τοὺς Ἀχιλεὺς ἐδαΐζε κατὰ ῥόον οὐδ' ἐλέαιρεν.
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
"τίς πόθεν εἰς ἀνδρῶν, ὃ μευ ἔτλης ἀντίος ἐλθεῖν; 150
δυστήνων δέ τε παῖδες ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιόωσι."

Τὸν δ' αὖ Πηλεγόνο· προσεφώνεε φαίδιμος υἱός·
"Πηλεΐδη μεγάθυμε, τί ἦ γενεὴν ἐρεεῖνεις;
εἴμ' ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλου, τηλόθ' ἐούσης,
Παίονας ἄνδρας ἄγων δολιχεγχεάς· ἦδε δέ μοι νῦν 155
ἦώς ἐνδεκάτη, ὅτε Ἴλιον εἰλήλουθα.
αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γενεὴ ἐξ Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺ ρέοντος,
Ἀξιοῦ, ὃς κάλλιστον ὕδωρ ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἵησιν,"²

¹ πόνοιο: φόνοιο.

² Line 158 is omitted in the best mss.

cast single-hooved horses while yet they lived,¹ into his eddies. Howbeit even so shall ye perish by an evil fate, till ye have all paid the price for the slaying of Patroclus and for the woe of the Achaeans, whom by the swift ships ye slew while I tarried afar."

So spake he, and the river waxed the more wroth at heart, and pondered in mind how he should stay goodly Achilles from his labour and ward off ruin from the Trojans. Meanwhile the son of Peleus bearing his far-shadowing spear leapt, eager to slay him, upon Asteropaeus, son of Pelegon, that was begotten of wide-flowing Axius and Periboea, eldest of the daughters of Accessamenus; for with her lay the deep-eddying River. Upon him rushed Achilles, and Asteropaeus stood forth from the river to face him, holding two spears; and courage was set in his heart by Xanthus, being wroth because of the youths slain in battle, of whom Achilles was making havoc along the stream and had no pity. But when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Asteropaeus spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles: "Who among men art thou, and from whence, that thou dardest come forth against me? Unhappy are they whose children face my might."

Then spake unto him the glorious son of Pelegon: "Great-souled son of Peleus, wherefore enquirest thou of my lineage? I come from deep-soiled Paeonia, a land afar, leading the Paeonians with their long spears, and this is now my eleventh morn, since I came to Ilios. But my lineage is from wide-flowing Axius—Axius, the water whereof flows the fairest

¹ This is meant perhaps to stamp the custom as barbaric, but see Paus. viii. 7. 2, with Frazer's note.

ὃς τέκε Πηλεγόνα κλυτὸν ἔγχεϊ· τὸν δ' ἐμέ φασι
γείνασθαι· νῦν αὖτε μαχώμεθα, φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ." 160

“Ὡς φάτ' ἀπειλήσας, ὁ δ' ἀνέσχετο διὸς Ἀχιλλεὺς
Πηλιάδα μελίν· ὁ δ' ἀμαρτῇ δούρασιν ἀμφὶς
ἦρως Ἀστεροπαῖος, ἐπεὶ περιδέξιος ἦεν.

καὶ ῥ' ἐτέρῳ μὲν δουρὶ σάκος βάλεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ
ῥῆξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γὰρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο· 165

τῷ δ' ἐτέρῳ μιν πῆχυν ἐπιγράβδην βάλε χειρὸς
δεξιτερῆς, σύτο δ' αἷμα κελαινεφές· ἡ δ' ὑπὲρ αὐτοῦ
γαίῃ ἐνεστήρικτο, λιλαιομένη χροὸς ἄσαι.

δεύτερος αὐτ' Ἀχιλεὺς μελίνην ἰθυπτίωνα
Ἀστεροπαίῳ ἐφῆκε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων· 170

καὶ τοῦ μὲν ῥ' ἀφάμαρτεν, ὁ δ' ὑψηλὴν βάλεν ὄχθην,
μεσσοπαγὲς¹ δ' ἄρ' ἔθηκε κατ' ὄχθης μείλινον ἔγχος.

Πηλεΐδης δ' ἄορ ὀξὺ ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ
ἄλτ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῶς· ὁ δ' ἄρα μελίνην Ἀχιλῆος
οὐ δύνατ' ἐκ κρημνοῖο ἐρύσσαι χειρὶ παχείῃ. 175

τρεῖς μὲν μιν πελέμιξεν ἐρύσσασθαι μενεαίνων,
τρεῖς δὲ μεθῆκε βίης· τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἤθελε θυμῷ
ἄξαι ἐπιγνάμψας δόρυ μείλινον Αἰακίδαο,
ἀλλὰ ἐπὶ πρὶν Ἀχιλεὺς σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.

γαστέρα γάρ μιν τύψε παρ' ὀμφαλόν, ἐκ δ' ἄρα πᾶσαι 180
χύντο χαμαὶ χολάδες· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν
ἀσθμαίνοντ'· Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ὀρούσας
τεύχεά τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηὔδα·

“κεῖσ' οὕτως· χαλεπὸν τοι ἐρισθενέος Κρονίωνος
παισὶν ἐριζέμεναι ποταμοῖο περ ἐκγεγαῶτι. 185

¹ μεσσοπαγὲς : μεσσοπαλὲς Aristarchus.

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over the face of the earth—who begat Pelegon famed for his spear, and he, men say, was my father. Now let us do battle, glorious Achilles.”

So spake he threatening, but goodly Achilles raised on high the spear of Pelian ash; howbeit the warrior Asteropaeus hurled with both spears at once, for he was one that could use both hands alike. With the one spear he smote the shield, but it brake not through, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the god; and with the other he smote the right forearm of Achilles a grazing blow, and the black blood gushed forth; but the spear-point passed above him and fixed itself in the earth, fain to glut itself with flesh. Then Achilles in his turn hurled at Asteropaeus his straight-flying spear of ash, eager to slay him, but missed the man and struck the high bank, and up to half its length he fixed in the bank the spear of ash. But the son of Peleus, drawing his sharp sword from beside his thigh, leapt upon him furiously, and the other availed not to draw in his stout hand the ashen spear of Achilles forth from out the bank. Thrice he made it quiver in his eagerness to draw it, and thrice he gave up his effort; but the fourth time his heart was fain to bend and break the ashen spear of the son of Aeacus; howbeit ere that might be Achilles drew nigh and robbed him of life with his sword. In the belly he smote him beside the navel, and forth upon the ground gushed all his bowels, and darkness enfolded his eyes as he lay gasping. And Achilles leapt upon his breast and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted saying: “Lie as thou art! Hard is it to strive with the children of the mighty son of Cronos, albeit for one begotten of a River. Thou verily declarest that thy

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φῆσθα σὺ μὲν ποταμοῦ γένος ἔμμεναι εὐρὺ ρέοντος,
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γενεὴν μεγάλου Διὸς εὐχομαι εἶναι.
 τίκτε μ' ἀνὴρ πολλοῖσιν ἀνάσσω· Μυρμιδόνεσσι,
 Πηλεὺς Αἰακίδης· ὁ δ' ἄρ' Αἰακὸς ἐκ Διὸς ἦεν.
 τῷ κρείσσων μὲν Ζεὺς ποταμῶν ἀλμυρηνέντων, 190
 κρείσσων αὖτε Διὸς γενεῇ ποταμοῖο τέτυκται.
 καὶ γὰρ σοὶ ποταμός γε πάρα μέγας, εἰ δύνатаί τι
 χραισμεῖν· ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔστι Διὶ Κρονίωνι μάχεσθαι,
 τῷ οὐδὲ κρείων Ἀχελώϊος ἰσοφαρίζει,
 οὐδὲ βαθυρρεῖται μέγα σθένος Ὠκεανοῖο,¹ 195
 ἐξ οὗ περ πάντες ποταμοὶ καὶ πᾶσα θάλασσα
 καὶ πᾶσαι κρῆναι καὶ φρεῖατα μακρὰ νάουσιν·
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὃς δαίδοικε Διὸς μέγαλοιο κεραυνὸν
 δεινὴν τε βροντὴν, ὅτ' ἀπ' οὐρανόθεν σμαραγῆσσι."
 Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐκ κρημνοῖο ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 200
 τὸν δὲ κατ' αὐτόθι λείπεν, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἦτορ ἀπηύρα,
 κείμενον ἐν ψαμιάθοισι, δαίινε δέ μιν μέλαν ὕδωρ.
 τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ἐγγέλυσεν τε καὶ ἰχθύες ἀμφεπένοντο,
 δημόν ἐρεπτόμενοι ἐπινεφρίδιον κείροντες·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ῥ' ἰέναι μετὰ Παίονας ἵπποκορυστάς, 205
 οἳ ῥ' ἔτι παρ ποταμὸν πεφοβήατο δινήεντα,
 ὥς εἶδον τὸν ἄριστον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὕσμινῃ
 χέρσ' ὑπο Πηλεΐδαο καὶ ἄορι ἴφι δαμέντα.
 ἐνθ' ἔλε Θερσίλοχόν τε Μύδωνά τε Ἀστυπυλόν τε
 Μνησόν τε Θρασίον τε καὶ Αἴνιον ἠδ' Ὀφελέστην· 210
 καὶ νύ κ' ἔτι πλέονας κτάνε Παίονας ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεύς,
 εἰ μὴ χωσάμενος προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
 ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, βαθέης δ' ἐκφθέγξατο δίνης·
 "ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, περὶ μὲν κρατέεις, περὶ δ' αἴσυλα ῥέζεις
 ἀνδρῶν· αἰεὶ γάρ τοι ἀμύνουσιν θεοὶ αὐτοί. 215

¹ Line 195 was omitted by Zenodotus.

birth is from the wide-flowing River, whereas I avow me to be of the lineage of great Zeus. The father that begat me is one that is lord among the many Myrmidons, even Peleus, son of Aeacus; and Aeacus was begotten of Zeus. Wherefore as Zeus is mightier than rivers that murmur seaward, so mightier too is the seed of Zeus than the seed of a river. For lo, hard beside thee is a great River, if so be he can avail thee aught; but it may not be that one should fight with Zeus the son of Cronos. With him doth not even king Achelous vie, nor the great might of deep-flowing Ocean, from whom all rivers flow and every sea, and all the springs and deep wells; howbeit even he hath fear of the lightning of great Zeus, and his dread thunder, whenso it crasheth from heaven."

He spake, and drew forth from the bank his spear of bronze, and left Asteropæus where he was, when he had robbed him of his life, lying in the sands; and the dark water wetted him. With him then the eels and fishes dealt, plucking and tearing the fat about his kidneys; but Achilles went his way after the Paeonians, lords of chariots, who were still huddled in rout along the eddying river, when they saw their best man mightily vanquished in the fierce conflict beneath the hands and sword of the son of Peleus. There slew he Thersilochus and Mydon and Astypylus and Mnesus and Thrasius and Aenius and Ophelestes; and yet more of the Paeonians would swift Achilles have slain, had not the deep-eddy River waxed wroth and called to him in the semblance of a man, sending forth a voice from out the deep eddy: "O Achilles, beyond men art thou in might, and beyond men doest deeds of evil; for ever do the very

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εἷ τοι Τρῶας ἔδωκε Κρόνου παῖς πάντας ὀλέσσαι,
 ἐξ ἐμέθεν γ' ἐλάσας¹ πεδῖον κάτα μέρμερα ῥέζει·
 πλήθει γὰρ δὴ μοι νεκύων ἐρατεινὰ ῥέεθρα,
 οὐδέ τί πη δύναμαι προχέειν ῥόον εἰς ἅλα διαν
 στεινόμενος νεκύεσσι, σὺ δὲ κτείνεις ἀϊδῆλως. 220
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ ἕασον· ἄγῃ μ' ἔχει, ὄρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
 Ἀχιλλεύς·

“ἔσται ταῦτα, Σκάμανδρε διοτρεφές, ὥς σὺ κελεύεις.
 Τρῶας δ' οὐ πρὶν λήξω ὑπερφιάλους ἐναρίζων,
 πρὶν ἔλσαι κατὰ ἄστν καὶ Ἑκτορι πειρηθῆναι 225
 ἀντιβῖν, ἥ κέν με δαμάσσεται, ἥ κεν ἐγὼ τόν."

“Ὡς εἰπὼν Τρώεσσιν ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ἴσος·
 καὶ τότε Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἀργυρότοξε, Διὸς τέκος, οὐ σύ γε βουλὰς
 εἰρύσαο Κρονίωνος, ὃ τοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπέτελλε 230
 Τρωσὶ παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃ
 δεῖελος ὀψὲ δύων, σκιάσῃ δ' ἐρίβωλον ἄρουραν."

Ἦ, καὶ Ἀχιλλεύς μὲν δουρικλυτὸς ἐνθορε μέσσω
 κρημνοῦ ἀπαΐξας· ὃ δ' ἐπέσσυτο οἴδματι θύων,
 πάντα δ' ὄρινε ῥέεθρα κυκώμενος, ὥσε δὲ νεκροὺς 235
 πολλούς, οἳ ῥα κατ' αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν'

Ἀχιλλεύς·

τοὺς ἔκβαλλε θύραζε, μεμυκὼς ἥντε ταῦρος,
 χέρσονδε· ζωοὺς δὲ σάω κατὰ καλὰ ῥέεθρα,
 κρύπτων ἐν δίνῃσι βαθείῃσιν μεγάλῃσι.
 δεινὸν δ' ἀμφ' Ἀχιλλῆα κυκώμενον ἵστατο κῦμα, 240
 ὥθει δ' ἐν σάκεϊ πίπτων ῥόος· οὐδὲ πόδεσσιν

¹ γ' ἐλάσας: πελάσας.

gods give thee aid. If so be the son of Cronos hath granted thee to slay all the men of Troy, forth out of my stream at least do thou drive them, and work thy direful work on the plain. Lo, full are my lovely streams with dead men, nor can I anywise avail to pour my waters forth into the bright sea, being choked with dead, while thou ever slayest ruthlessly. Nay, come, let be ; amazement holds me, thou leader of hosts."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, saying : " Thus shall it be, Scamander, nurtured of Zeus, even as thou biddest. Howbeit the proud Trojans will I not cease to slay until I have pent them in their city, and have made trial of Hector, man to man, whether he shall slay me or I him."

So saying he leapt upon the Trojans like a god. Then unto Apollo spake the deep-eddying River : " Out upon it, thou lord of the silver bow, child of Zeus, thou verily hast not kept the commandment of the son of Cronos, who straitly charged thee to stand by the side of the Trojans and to succour them, until the late-setting star of even shall have come forth and darkened the deep-soiled earth."

He spake, and Achilles, famed for his spear, sprang from the bank and leapt into his midst ; but the River rushed upon him with surging flood, and roused all his streams tumultuously, and swept along the many dead that lay thick within his bed, slain by Achilles ; these he cast forth to the land, bellowing the while like a bull, and the living he saved under his fair streams, hiding them in eddies deep and wide. In terrible wise about Achilles towered the tumultuous wave, and the stream as it beat upon his shield thrust him backward, nor might he avail to stand

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εἶχε στηρίξασθαι. ὁ δὲ πτελέην ἔλε χερσὶν
 εὐφυέα μεγάλην· ἥ δ' ἐκ ρίζεων ἐριποῦσα
 κρημνὸν ἅπαντα διῶσεν, ἐπέσχε δὲ καλὰ ῥέεθρα
 ὄξοισιν πυκνιοῖσι, γεφύρωσεν δέ μιν αὐτὸν 245
 εἴσω πᾶσ' ἐριποῦσ'. ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἐκ δίνης¹ ἀνορούσας
 ἤϊξεν πεδίοιο ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πέτεσθαι,
 δείσας. οὐδέ τ' ἔλγηγε θεὸς μέγας, ὦρτο δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ
 ἀκροκελαινιόνων, ἵνα μιν παύσειε πόνοιο²
 δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι. 250
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ἀπόρουσεν ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρωή,
 αἰετοῦ οἴματ' ἔχων μέλανος, τοῦ θηρητῆρος,
 ὃς θ' ἄμα κάρτιστός τε καὶ ὤκιστος πετεηνῶν·
 τῷ εἰκὼς ἤϊξεν, ἐπὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς
 σμερδαλέον κονάβιζεν· ὑπαιθα δὲ τοῖο λιασθεῖς 255
 φεῦγ', ὁ δ' ὅπισθε ῥέων ἔπετο μεγάλῳ ὀρυμαγδῷ.
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ὀχετηγὸς ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου
 ἄμ φυτὰ καὶ κήπους ὕδατι ῥόον ἠγεμονεύη
 χερσὶ μάκελλαν ἔχων, ἀμάρης ἐξ ἔχματα βάλλων·
 τοῦ μὲν τε προρέοντος ὑπὸ ψηφίδες ἅπασαι 260
 ὀχλεῦνται· τὸ δέ τ' ὦκα κατειβόμενον κελαρύζει
 χώρῳ ἔνι προαλεῖ, φθάνει δέ τε καὶ τὸν ἄγοντα·
 ὥς αἰεὶ Ἀχιλλῆα κιχήσατο κῦμα ῥόοιο
 καὶ λαυψηρόν ἐόντα· θεοὶ δέ τε φέρτεροι ἀνδρῶν.
 ὅσσάκι δ' ὀρμήσειε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς 265
 στήναι ἐναντίβιον καὶ γνώμεναι εἴ μιν ἅπαντες
 ἀθάνατοι φοβέουσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἔχουσι,
 τοσσάκι μιν μέγα κῦμα διυπετέος ποταμοῖο
 πλάζ' ὥμους καθύπερθεν· ὁ δ' ὑπόσε ποσσὶν ἐπήδα
 θυμῷ ἀνιάζων· ποταμὸς δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐδάμνα 270

¹ δίνης Aristarchus: λίμνης.

² πόνοιο: φόνιο Aristophanes.

firm upon his feet. Then grasped he an elm, shapely and tall, but it fell uprooted and tore away all the bank, and stretched over the fair streams with its thick branches, and dammed the River himself, falling all within him ; but Achilles, springing forth from the eddy, hasted to fly with swift feet over the plain, for he was seized with fear. Howbeit the great god ceased not, but rushed upon him with dark-crested wave, that he might stay goodly Achilles from his labour, and ward off ruin from the Trojans. But the son of Peleus rushed back as far as a spear-cast with the swoop of a black eagle, the mighty hunter, that is alike the strongest and swiftest of winged things ; like him he darted, and upon his breast the bronze rang terribly, while he swerved from beneath the flood and fled ever onward, and the River followed after, flowing with a mighty roar. As when a man that guideth its flow leadeth from a dusky spring a stream of water amid his plants and garden-plots, a mattock in his hands, and cleareth away the dams from the channel—and as it floweth all the pebbles beneath are swept along therewith, and it glideth swiftly onward with murmuring sound down a sloping place and outstrippeth even him that guideth it ;—even thus did the flood of the River ever overtake Achilles for all he was fleet of foot ; for the gods are mightier than men. And oft as swift-footed, goodly Achilles strove to make stand against him and to learn if all the immortals that hold broad heaven were driving him in rout, so often would the great flood of the heaven-fed River beat upon his shoulders from above ; and he would spring on high with his feet in vexation of spirit, and the River was ever tiring his knees with its violent flow beneath,

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λάβρος ὕπαιθα ῥέων, κόνιν δ' ὑπέρεπτε ποδοῖν.
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ὤμωξεν ἰδὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·
 “Ζεῦ πάτερ, ὥς οὐ τίς με θεῶν ἐλεεινὸν ὑπέστη
 ἐκ ποταμοῖο σαῶσαι· ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ τι πάθοιμι.
 ἄλλος δ' οὐ τίς μοι τόσον αἴτιος Οὐραγιῶνων, 275
 ἀλλὰ φίλη μήτηρ, ἣ με ψεύδεσσιν ἔθελγεν·
 ἥ μ' ἔφατο Τρώων ὑπὸ τείχεϊ θωρηκτῶν
 λαιψηροῖς ὀλέεσθαι Ἀπόλλωνος βελέεσσιν.
 ὥς μ' ὄφελ' Ἔκτωρ κτείνει, ὃς ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφ'
 ἄριστος·
 τῷ κ' ἀγαθὸς μὲν ἔπεφν', ἀγαθὸν δέ κεν ἐξενάριξε· 280
 νῦν δέ με λευγαλέω θανάτῳ εἴμαρτο ἀλῶναι
 ἐρχθέντ' ἐν μεγάλῳ ποταμῷ, ὥς παῖδα συφορβόν,
 ὃν ῥά τ' ἔναυλος ἀποέρση χειμῶνι περῶντα.”
 Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δὲ μάλ' ὦκα Ποσειδάων καὶ Ἀθήνη
 στήτην ἐγγὺς ἰόντε, δέμας δ' ἀνδρεσσιν ἔϊκτην, 285
 χειρὶ δὲ χεῖρα λαβόντες ἐπιστώσαντ' ἐπέεσσι.
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·
 “Πηλεΐδη, μήτ' ἄρ τι λήην τρέε μήτε τι τάρβει·
 τοίῳ γάρ τοι νῶϊ θεῶν ἐπιταρρόθῳ εἰμέν,
 Ζηνὸς ἐπαινήσαντος, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.¹ 290
 ὥς οὐ τοι ποταμῷ γε δαμήμεναι αἰσιμὸν ἔστιν,
 ἀλλ' ὅδε μὲν τάχα λωφήσει, σὺ δὲ εἴσαι αὐτός·
 αὐτὰρ τοι πυκινῶς ὑποθησόμεθ', αἶ κε πίθαι·
 μὴ πρὶν παύειν χεῖρας ὁμοῖου πολέμοιο,
 πρὶν κατὰ Ἰλιόφι κλυτὰ τείχεα λαὸν ἐέλσαι 295
 Τρωϊκόν, ὃς κε φύγησι. σὺ δ' Ἔκτορι θυμὸν ἀπούρας
 αἶψ' ἐπὶ νῆας ἵμεν· δίδομεν δέ τοι εὖχος ἀρέσθαι.”

¹ Line 290 was rejected by Aristarchus.

and was snatching away the ground from under his feet. Then the son of Peleus uttered a bitter cry, with a look at the broad heaven: "Father Zeus, how is it that no one of the gods taketh it upon him in my pitiless plight to save me from out the River! thereafter let come upon me what may. None other of the heavenly gods do I blame so much, but only my dear mother, that beguiled me with false words, saying that beneath the wall of the mail-clad Trojans I should perish by the swift missiles of Apollo. Would that Hector had slain me, the best of the men bred here; then had a brave man been the slayer, and a brave man had he slain. But now by a miserable death was it appointed me to be cut off, pent in the great river, like a swine-herd boy whom a torrent sweepeth away as he maketh essay to cross it in winter."

So spake he, and forthwith Poseidon and Pallas Athene drew nigh and stood by his side, being likened in form to mortal men, and they clasped his hand in theirs and pledged him in words. And among them Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, was first to speak: "Son of Peleus, tremble not thou overmuch, neither be anywise afraid, such helpers twain are we from the gods—and Zeus approveth thereof—even I and Pallas Athene. Therefore is it not thy doom to be vanquished by a river; nay, he shall soon give respite, and thou of thyself shalt know it. But we will give thee wise counsel, if so be thou wilt hearken. Make not thine hands to cease from evil battle until within the famed walls of Ilios thou hast pent the Trojan host, whosoever escapeth. But for thyself, when thou hast bereft Hector of life, come thou back to the ships; lo, we grant thee to win glory."

Τὼ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰπόντε μετ' ἀθανάτους ἀπεβήτην·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ, μέγα γάρ ῥα θεῶν ὄτρυνεν ἐφετμή,
 ἐς πεδίον· τὸ δὲ πᾶν πλήθ' ὕδατος ἐκχυμένοιοι, 300
 πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ δαϊκταμένων αἰζηῶν
 πλῶον καὶ νέκυες· τοῦ δ' ὑψόσε γούνατ' ἐπήδα
 πρὸς ῥόον ἀτσοσσontos ἀν' ἰθύν, οὐδέ μιν ἴσχεν
 εὐρὺ ῥέων ποταμός· μέγα γὰρ σθένος ἔμβαλ' Ἀθήνη.
 οὐδὲ Σκάμανδρος ἔλγηε τὸ ὄν μένος, ἀλλ' ἔτι μᾶλλον 305
 χῶετο Πηλεΐωνι, κόρυσσε δὲ κῦμα ῥόοιο
 ὑψόσ' ἀειρόμενος, Σιμόεντι δὲ κέκλετ' αὔσας·
 “ φίλε κασίγνητε, σθένος ἀνέρος ἀμφότεροί περ
 σχῶμεν, ἐπεὶ τάχα ἄστν μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος
 ἐκπέρσει, Τρῶες δὲ κατὰ μόθον οὐ μενέουσιν. 310
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, καὶ ἐμπίπληθι ῥέεθρα
 ὕδατος ἐκ πηγέων, πάντας δ' ὀρόθυνον ἐναύλους,
 ἴστη δὲ μέγα κῦμα, πολὺν δ' ὀρυμαγδὸν ὄρινε
 φιτρῶν καὶ λάων, ἵνα παύσομεν ἄγριον ἄνδρα,
 ὃς δὴ νῦν κρατέει, μέμονεν δ' ὃ γε ἴσα θεοῖσι. 315
 φημὶ γὰρ οὔτε βίην χραϊσμησέμεν οὔτε τι εἶδος,
 οὔτε τὰ τεύχεα καλά, τά που μάλα νειόθι λίμνης
 κείσεθ' ὑπ' ἱλῦος κεκαλυμμένα· καδ δέ μιν αὐτὸν
 εἰλύσω ψαμάθοισιν ἅλις χέραδος περιχεύας
 μυρίον, οὐδέ οἱ ὁστ' ἐπιστήσονται Ἀχαιοὶ 320
 ἀλλέξαι· τόσσην οἱ ἄσιν καθύπερθε καλύψω.
 αὐτοῦ οἱ καὶ σῆμα τετεύξεται, οὐδέ τί μιν χρεῶ
 ἔσται τυμβοχόης, ὅτε μιν θάπτωσιν Ἀχαιοί.”
 Ἦ, καὶ ἐπῶρτ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ κυκώμενος, ὑψόσε θύων,

When the twain had thus spoken, they departed to the immortals, but he went on toward the plain, for mightily did the bidding of the gods arouse him; and the whole plain was filled with a flood of water, and many goodly arms and corpses of youths slain in battle were floating there. But on high leapt his knees, as he rushed straight on against the flood, nor might the wide-flowing River stay him; for Athene put in him great strength. Nor yet would Scamander abate his fury, but was even more wroth against the son of Peleus, and raising himself on high he made the surge of his flood into a crest, and he called with a shout to Simois: "Dear brother, the might of this man let us stay, though it need the two of us, seeing presently he will lay waste the great city of king Priam, neither will the Trojans abide him in battle. Nay, bear thou aid with speed, and fill thy streams with water from thy springs, and arouse all thy torrents; raise thou a great wave, and stir thou a mighty din of tree-trunks and stones, that we may check this fierce man that now prevaieth, and is minded to vie even with the gods. For I deem that his strength shall naught avail him, neither anywise his comeliness, nor yet that goodly armour, which, I ween, deep beneath the mere shall lie covered over with slime; and himself will I enwrap in sands and shed over him great store of shingle past all measuring; nor shall the Achaeans know where to gather his bones, with such a depth of silt shall I enshroud him. Even here shall be his sepulchre, nor shall he have need of a heaped-up mound, when the Achaeans make his funeral."

He spake, and rushed tumultuously upon Achilles,

μορμύρων ἀφρῶ τε καὶ αἵματι καὶ νεκύεσσι. 325
 πορφύρεον δ' ἄρα κῦμα διπτετέος ποταμοῖο
 ἴστατ' αἰερόμενον, κατὰ δ' ἤρεε Πηλεΐωνα·
 Ἥρη δὲ μέγ' αὔσε περιδδείσας Ἀχιλῆϊ,
 μή μιν ἀποέρσειε μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
 αὐτίκα δ' Ἥφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, ὃν φίλον υἱόν· 330
 “ὄρσεο, κυλλοπόδιον, ἐμὸν τέκος· ἅντα σέθεν γὰρ
 Ξάνθον δινήεντα μάχῃ ἤϊσκομεν εἶναι.
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, πιφαύσκειο δὲ φλόγα πολλήν.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Ζεφύροιο καὶ ἀργεστᾶο Νότοιο
 εἴσομαι ἐξ ἀλόθεν χαλεπὴν ὄρσουσα θύελλαν, 335
 ἣ κεν ἀπὸ Τρώων κεφαλὰς καὶ τεύχεα κῆαι,
 φλέγμα κακὸν φορέουσα· σὺ δὲ Ξάνθοιο παρ' ὄχθας
 δένδρεα καί, ἐν δ' αὐτὸν ἵει πυρί· μηδέ σε πάμπαν
 μειλιχίοις ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρειῇ·
 μηδὲ πρὶν ἀπόπαυε τεὸν μένος, ἀλλ' ὅπότην ἂν δὴ 340
 φθέγξομ' ἐγὼν ἰάχουσα, τότε σχεῖν ἀκάματον πῦρ.”
 Ὡς ἔφαθ', Ἥφαιστος δὲ τιτύσκετο θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ.
 πρῶτα μὲν ἐν πεδίῳ πῦρ δαίετο, καίε δὲ νεκροὺς
 πολλοὺς, οἳ ῥά κατ' αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν'
 Ἀχιλλεύς·
 πᾶν δ' ἐξηράνθη πεδίον, σχέτο δ' ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ. 345
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ὀπωρινὸς Βορέης νεοαρδέ' ἄλωγν
 αἰψ' ἀγξηράνῃ· χαίρει δὲ μιν ὅς τις ἐθείρῃ·
 ὥς ἐξηράνθη πεδίον πᾶν, καδ δ' ἄρα νεκροὺς
 κῆεν· ὁ δ' ἐς ποταμὸν τρέψε φλόγα παμφανόωσαν.
 καίοντο πτελέαι τε καὶ ἰτέαι ἠδὲ μυρῖκαι, 350
 καίετο δὲ λωτός τε ἰδὲ θρύον ἠδὲ κύπειρον,
 τὰ περὶ καλὰ ρέεθρα ἄλις ποταμοῖο πεφύκει·
 τείροντ' ἐγγέλυές τε καὶ ἰχθύες οἳ κατὰ δίνας,

¹ A reference to the pairing of the gods in xx. 73 f.

raging on high and seething with foam and blood and dead men. And the dark flood of the heaven-fed River rose towering above him, and was at point to overwhelm the son of Peleus. But Hera called aloud, seized with fear for Achilles, lest the great deep-eddying River should sweep him away. And forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son : " Rouse thee, Crook-foot, my child ! for it was against thee that we deemed eddying Xanthus to be matched in fight.¹ Nay, bear thou aid with speed, and put forth thy flames unstintedly. But I will hasten and rouse from the sea a fierce blast of the West Wind and the white South, that shall utterly consume the dead Trojans and their battle gear, ever driving on the evil flame ; and do thou along the banks of Xanthus burn up his trees, and beset him about with fire, nor let him anywise turn thee back with soft words or with threatenings ; neither stay thou thy fury, save only when I call to thee with a shout ; then do thou stay thy unwearied fire."

So spake she, and Hephaestus made ready wondrous-blazing fire. First on the plain was the fire kindled, and burned the dead, the many dead that lay thick therein, slain by Achilles ; and all the plain was parched, and the bright water was stayed. And as when in harvest-time the North Wind quickly parcheth again a freshly-watered orchard, and glad is he that tilleth it ; so was the whole plain parched, and the dead he utterly consumed ; and then against the River he turned his gleaming flame. Burned were the elms and the willows and the tamarisks, burned the lotus and the rushes and the galingale, that round the fair streams of the river grew abundantly ; tormented were the eels and the fishes in the eddies,

οἱ κατὰ καλὰ ῥέεθρα κυβίστων ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα
 πνοιῇ τειρόμενοι πολυμήτιος Ἡφαίστοιο. 355

καίετο δ' ἵς ποταμοῖο ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·
 “ Ἡφαιστ', οὐ τις σοί γε θεῶν δύνατ' ἀντιφερίζειν,
 οὐδ' ἂν ἐγὼ σοί γ' ὦδε πυρὶ φλεγέθοντι μαχοίμην.
 λῆγ' ἔριδος, Τρῶας δὲ καὶ αὐτίκα διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς
 ἄστεος ἐξελάσειε· τί μοι ἔριδος καὶ ἄρωγῆς; ” 360

Φῆ πυρὶ καιόμενος, ἀνὰ δ' ἔφλυε καλὰ ῥέεθρα.
 ὥς δὲ λέβης ζεῖ ἔνδον ἐπειγόμενος πυρὶ πολλῷ,
 κνίσην μελδόμενος ἀπαλοτρεφέος σιάλοιο,
 πάντοθεν ἀμβολάδην, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα κάγκανα κεῖται,
 ὥς τοῦ καλὰ ῥέεθρα πυρὶ φλέγετο, ζέε δ' ὕδωρ. 365
 οὐδ' ἔθελε προρέειν, ἀλλ' ἴσχετο· τείρε δ' αὐτμῇ
 Ἡφαίστοιο βίηφι πολύφρονος. αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' Ἡρην
 πολλὰ λισσόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “ Ἡρη, τίπτε σὸς υἱὸς ἐμὸν ῥόον ἔχραε κήδειν
 ἐξ ἄλλων; οὐ μὲν τοι ἐγὼ τόσον αἰτίος εἰμι, 370
 ὅσσον οἱ ἄλλοι πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσιν ἄρωγοί.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼν ἀποπαύσομαι, εἰ σὺ κελεύεις,
 παυέσθω δὲ καὶ οὗτος· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ καὶ τόδ' ὁμοῦμαι,
 μή ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξήσειν κακὸν ἡμαρ,
 μηδ' ὅπότε ἂν Τροίῃ μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται 375
 καιομένη, καίωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν.”

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἡρη,
 αὐτίκ' ἄρ' Ἡφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, ὃν φίλον υἱόν·
 “ Ἡφαιστε, σχέο, τέκνον ἀγακλέες· οὐ γὰρ ἔοικεν
 ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὦδε βροτῶν ἔνεκα στυφελίζειν.” 380

and in the fair streams they plunged this way and that, sore distressed by the blast of Hephaestus of many wiles. Burned too was the mighty River, and he spake and addressed the god: "Hephaestus, there is none of the gods that can vie with thee, nor will I fight thee, ablaze with fire as thou art. Cease thou from strife, and as touching the Trojans, let goodly Achilles forthwith drive them forth from out their city; what part have I in strife or in bearing aid?"

So spake he, burning the while with fire, and his fair streams were seething. And as a cauldron boileth within, when the fierce flame setteth upon it, while it melteth the lard of a fatted hog, and it bubbleth in every part, and dry faggots are set thereunder; so burned in fire his fair streams, and the water boiled; nor had he any mind to flow further onward, but was stayed; for the blast of the might of wise-hearted Hephaestus distressed him. Then with instant prayer he spake winged words unto Hera: "Hera, wherefore hath thy son beset my stream to afflict it beyond all others? I verily am not so much at fault in thine eyes, as are all those others that are helpers of the Trojans. Howbeit I will refrain me, if so thou biddest, and let him also refrain. And I will furthermore swear this oath, never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Tröy shall burn with the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof."

But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, heard this plea, forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son: "Hephaestus, withhold thee, my glorious son; it is nowise seemly thus to smite an immortal god for mortals' sake."

ὧς ἔφαθ', Ἡφαιστος δὲ κατέσβεσε θεσπιδαῖς
 πῦρ,
 ἄσφορρον δ' ἄρα κῦμα κατέσσυτο καλὰ ῥέεθρα.
 Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Ξάνθοιο δάμη μένος, οἱ μὲν ἔπειτα
 παυσάσθην· Ἡρῇ γὰρ ἐρύκακε χωομένη περ·
 ἐν δ' ἄλλοισι θεοῖσιν ἕρις πέσε βεβριθυῖα 385
 ἀργαλήη, δίχα δέ σφιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἄητο.
 σὺν δ' ἔπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' εὐρεῖα
 χθών,
 ἀμφὶ δὲ σάλπιγξεν μέγας οὐρανός. αἶε δὲ Ζεὺς
 ἦμενος Οὐλύμπῳ· ἐγέλασσε δέ οἱ φίλον ἦτορ
 γηθοσύνη, ὅθ' ὄρατο θεοὺς ἕριδι ξυνιόντας. 390
 ἔνθ' οἳ γ' οὐκέτι δηρὸν ἀφέστασαν· ἦρχε γὰρ Ἄρης
 ῥινοτόρος, καὶ πρῶτος Ἀθηναίῃ ἐπόρουσε
 χάλκεον ἔγχος ἔχων, καὶ ὀνειδέιον φάτο μῦθον·
 "τίπτ' αὐτ', ὦ κυνάμνια, θεοὺς ἕριδι ξυνελαύνεις
 θάρσος ἄητον ἔχουσα, μέγας δέ σε θυμὸς ἀνῆκεν; 395
 ἦ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε Τυδεΐδην Διομήδε' ἀνῆκας
 οὐτάμεναι, αὐτῇ δὲ πανόψιον ἔγχος ἐλοῦσα
 ἰθὺς ἐμεῦ ὥσας, διὰ δὲ χροῖα καλὸν ἔδαψας;
 τῷ σ' αὖ νῦν οἷω ἀποτισέμεν ὅσσα ἔοργας."
 ὧς εἰπὼν οὔτησε κατ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν 400
 σμερδαλέην, ἣν οὐδὲ Διὸς δάμνησι κεραυνός·
 τῇ μιν Ἄρης οὔτησε μαιφόνος ἔγχει μακρῷ.
 ἦ δ' ἀναχασσαμένη λίθον εἵλετο χειρὶ παχείῃ
 κείμενον ἐν πεδίῳ μέλανα, τρηχύν τε μέγαν τε,
 τόν ῥ' ἄνδρες πρότεροι θέσαν ἔμμεναι οὔρον ἀρούρης· 405
 τῷ βάλε θοῦρον Ἄρηα κατ' αὐχένα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.

¹ ἄητον is an obscure word. The rendering given above assumes connexion with ἀημι. Whether there is any relationship between this word and the equally obscure αἰητον (xviii. 410) is uncertain.

So spake she, and Hephaestus quenched his wondrous-blazing fire, and once more in the fair river-bed the flood rushed down.

But when the fury of Xanthus was quelled, the twain thereafter ceased, for Hera stayed them, albeit she was wroth; but upon the other gods fell strife heavy and grievous, and in diverse ways the spirit in their breasts was blown. Together then they clashed with a mighty din, and the wide earth rang, and round about great heaven pealed as with a trumpet. And Zeus heard it where he sat upon Olympus, and the heart within him laughed aloud in joy, as he beheld the gods joining in strife. Then no more held they long aloof, for Ares, piercer of shields, began the fray, and first leapt upon Athene, brazen spear in hand, and spake a word of reviling: "Wherefore now again, thou dog-fly, art thou making gods to clash with gods in strife, in the fierceness¹ of thy daring, as thy proud spirit sets thee on? Rememberest thou not what time thou movedst Diomedes, Tydeus' son, to wound me, and thyself in the sight of all didst grasp the spear and let drive straight at me, and didst rend my fair flesh? Therefore shalt thou now, methinks, pay the full price of all that thou hast wrought."

So saying he smote upon her tasselled aegis—the awful aegis against which not even the lightning of Zeus can prevail—thereon blood-stained Ares smote with his long spear. But she gave ground, and seized with her stout hand a stone that lay upon the plain, black and jagged and great, that men of former days had set to be the boundary mark of a field. Therewith she smote furious Ares on the neck, and loosed his limbs. Over seven roods he stretched in

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ἑπτὰ δ' ἐπέσχε πέλεθρα πεσών, ἐκόνισε δὲ χαίτας,
 τεύχεά τ' ἀμφαράβησε· γέλασσε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
 καὶ οἱ ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “ νηπύτι', οὐδέ νύ πώ περ ἐπεφράσω ὅσπον ἀρείων 410
 εὖχομ' ἐγὼν ἔμεναι, ὅτι μοι μένος ἰσοφαρίζεις.
 οὕτω κεν τῆς μητρὸς ἐρινύας ἐξαποτίνοις,
 ἧ τοι χωομένη κακὰ μῆδεται, οὐνεκ' Ἀχαιοὺς
 κάλλιπες, αὐτὰρ Τρωσὶν ὑπερφιάλοισιν ἀμύνεις.”
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινῷ· 415
 τὸν δ' ἄγε χειρὸς ἐλουῖσα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη
 πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχοντα· μόγισ δ' ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν.
 τὴν δ' ὥς οὖν ἐνόησε θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
 αὐτίκ' Ἀθηναίην ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “ ὦ πόποι, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη, 420
 καὶ δὴ αὖθ' ἡ κυνάμνια ἄγει βροτολοιγὸν Ἄρηα
 δηῖτον ἐκ πολέμοιο κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλὰ μέτελθε.”
 Ὡς φάτ', Ἀθηναίη δὲ μετέσσυτο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ,
 καὶ ῥ' ἐπιεισαμένη πρὸς στήθεα χειρὶ παχείῃ
 ἤλασε· τῆς δ' αὐτοῦ λύτο γούνατα καὶ φίλον ἦτορ. 425
 τῷ μὲν ἄρ' ἄμφω κεῖντο ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,
 ἧ δ' ἄρ' ἐπευχομένη ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευε·
 “ τοιοῦτοι νῦν πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσιν ἀρωγοί,
 εἶεν, ὅτ' Ἀργείοισι μαχοίατο θωρηκτῆσιν,
 ὧδέ τε θαρσαλέοι καὶ τλήμονες, ὥς Ἀφροδίτη 430
 ἦλθεν Ἄρη ἐπίκουρος ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιώσα·
 τῷ κεν δὴ πάλαι ἄμμες ἐπαυσάμεθα πτολέμοιο,
 Ἰλίου ἐκπέρσαντες εὐκτίμενον πτολίεθρον.”

his fall, and befouled his hair with dust, and about him his armour clanged. But Pallas Athene broke into a laugh, and vaunting over him she spake winged words: "Fool, not even yet hast thou learned how much mightier than thou I avow me to be, that thou matchest thy strength with mine. On this wise shalt thou satisfy to the full the Avengers invoked of thy mother, who in her wrath deviseth evil against thee, for that thou hast deserted the Achaeans and bearest aid to the overweening Trojans."

When she had thus spoken, she turned from Ares her bright eyes. Him then the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, took by the hand, and sought to lead away, as he uttered many a moan, and hardly could he gather back to him his spirit. But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, was ware of her, forthwith she spake winged words to Athene: "Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one; lo, there again the dog-fly is leading Ares, the bane of mortals, forth from the fury of war amid the throng; nay, have after her."

So spake she, and Athene sped in pursuit, glad at heart, and rushing upon her she smote Aphrodite on the breast with her stout hand; and her knees were loosened where she stood, and her heart melted. So the twain lay upon the bounteous earth, and vaunting over them Athene spake winged words: "In such plight let all now be that are aiders of the Trojans when they fight against the mail-clad Argives, and on this wise bold and stalwart, even as Aphrodite came to bear aid to Ares, and braved my might. Then long ere this should we have ceased from war, having sacked Ilios, that well-peopled city."

Ὡς φάτο, μείδῃσεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος Ἥρη.¹
 αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων· 435
 “Φοῖβε, τί ἦ δὴ νῶϊ διέσταμεν; οὐδὲ ἔοικεν
 ἀρξάντων ἐτέρων· τὸ μὲν αἷσχιον, αἶ κ’ ἀμαχητὶ
 ἴομεν Οὐλυμπόνδε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ.
 ἄρχε· σὺ γὰρ γενεῇφι νεώτερος· οὐ γὰρ ἐμοὶ γε
 καλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμεν καὶ πλείονα οἶδα. 440
 νηπύτι, ὥς ἄνοον κραδίην ἔχες· οὐδέ νυ τῶν περ
 μέμνηται, ὅσα δὴ πάθομεν κακὰ Ἴλιον ἀμφὶ
 μοῦνοι νῶϊ θεῶν, ὅτ’ ἀγῆνορι Λαομέδοντι
 παρ Διὸς ἐλθόντες θητεύσαμεν εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν
 μισθῶ ἐπὶ ῥήτῳ· ὁ δὲ σημαίνων ἐπέτελλεν. 445
 ἦ τοι ἐγὼ Τρῳέεσσι πόλιν πέρι τείχος ἔδειμα
 εὐρύ τε καὶ μάλα καλόν, ἣν’ ἄρρηκτος πόλις εἴη.
 Φοῖβε, σὺ δ’ εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς βουκολέεσκες
 Ἰδῆς ἐν κνημοῖσι πολυπτύχου ὕληέσσης.
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ μισθοῖο τέλος πολυγηθῆες ὦραι 450
 ἐξέφερον, τότε νῶϊ βιήσατο μισθὸν ἅπαντα
 Λαομέδων ἔκπαγλος, ἀπειλήσας δ’ ἀπέπεμπε.
 σὺν μὲν ὃ γ’ ἠπείλησε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθε
 δήσειν, καὶ περάαν νήσων ἐπὶ τηλεδαπάων·
 στεῦτο δ’ ὃ γ’ ἀμφοτέρων ἀπολειψέμεν οὐατα χαλκῶ. 455
 νῶϊ δέ τ’ ἄψορροι κίομεν κεκοτηότι θυμῶ,
 μισθοῦ χωόμενοι, τὸν ὑποστὰς οὐκ ἐτέλεσσε.
 τοῦ δὴ νῦν λαοῖσι φέρεις χάριν, οὐδὲ μεθ’ ἡμέων
 πειρᾷ ὥς κε Τρῳες ὑπερφίαλοι ἀπόλωνται
 πρόχην κακῶς, σὺν παισὶ καὶ αἰδοίῃς ἀλόχοισι.” 460
 Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·

¹ Line 434 is omitted in the best mss.

So spake she, and the goddess, white-armed Hera smiled thereat. But unto Apollo spake the lord Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth : " Phœbus, wherefore do we twain stand aloof ? It beseemeth not, seeing others have begun. Nay, it were the more shameful, if without fighting we should fare back to Olympus, to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze. Begin, since thou art the younger ; it were not meet for me, seeing I am the elder-born and know the more. Fool, how witless is the heart thou hast ! Neither rememberest thou all the woes that we twain alone of all the gods endured at Ilios, what time we came at the bidding of Zeus and served the lordly Laomedon for a year's space at a fixed wage, and he was our taskmaster and laid on us his commands. I verily built for the Trojans round about their city a wall, wide and exceeding fair, that the city might never be broken ; and thou, Phœbus, didst herd the sleek kine of shambling gait amid the spurs of wooded Ida, the many-ridged. But when at length the glad seasons were bringing to its end the term of our hire, then did dread Laomedon defraud us twain of all hire, and send us away with a threatening word. He threatened that he would bind together our feet and our hands above, and would sell us into isles that lie afar. Aye, and he made as if he would lop off with the bronze the ears of us both. So we twain fared aback with angry hearts, wroth for the hire he promised but gave us not. It is to his folk now that thou showest favour, neither seekest thou with us that the overweening Trojans may perish miserably in utter ruin with their children and their honoured wives."

Then spake unto him lord Apollo, that worketh

“ ἐννοσίγαι’, οὐκ ἂν με σαόφρονα μυθήσαιο
 ἔμμεναι, εἰ δὴ σοί γε βροτῶν ἔνεκα πτολεμίζω
 δειλῶν, οἳ φύλλοισιν ἐοικότες ἄλλοτε μὲν τε
 ζαφλεγέες τελέθουσιν, ἀρούρης καρπὸν ἔδοντες, 465
 ἄλλοτε δὲ φθινύθουσιν ἀκήριοι. ἀλλὰ τάχιστα
 παυώμεσθα μάχης· οἳ δ’ αὐτοὶ δηριαάσθων.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας πάλιν ἐτράπετ’· αἶδετο γάρ ῥα
 πατροκασιγνήτοιο μιγήμεναι ἐν παλάμῃσι.
 τὸν δὲ κασιγνήτη μάλα νείκεσε, πότνια θηρῶν, 470
 Ἄρτεμις ἀγροτέρη, καὶ ὄνειδείων φάτο μῦθον.¹
 “φεύγεις δὴ, ἐκάεργε, Ποσειδάωνι δὲ νίκην
 πᾶσαν ἐπέτρεψας, μέλεον δέ οἱ εὖχος ἔδωκας·
 νηπύτιε, τί νυ τόξον ἔχεις ἀνεμῶλιον αὐτῶς;
 μή σευ νῦν ἔτι πατρὸς ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀκούσω² 475
 εὐχομένου, ὥς τὸ πρὶν ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν,
 ἅντα Ποσειδάωνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίζειν.”

“Ὡς φάτο, τὴν δ’ οὐ τι προσέφη ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων,
 ἀλλὰ χολωσαμένη Διὸς αἰδοίῃ παράκοιτις
 νείκεσεν ἰοχέαιραν ὄνειδείοις ἐπέεσσι.³ 480
 “πῶς δὲ σὺ νῦν μέμονας, κύον ἀδδεές, ἀντί’ ἐμείῳ
 στήσεσθαι; χαλεπή τοι ἐγὼ μένος ἀντιφέρεσθαι
 τοξοφόρῳ περ ἐούσῃ, ἐπεὶ σὲ λέοντα γυναιξὶ
 Ζεὺς θῆκεν, καὶ ἔδωκε κατακτάμεν ἦν κ’ ἐθέλῃσθα.
 ἦ τοι βέλτερόν ἐστι κατ’ οὖρεα θήρας ἐναίρειν 485
 ἀγροτέρας τ’ ἐλάφους ἢ κρείσσοσιν Ἴφι μάχεσθαι.
 εἰ δ’ ἐθέλεις, πολέμοιο δαήμεναι, ὄφρ’ ἐὺ εἰδῇς
 ὅσσον φερτῆρῃ εἴμ’, ὅτι μοι μένος ἀντιφερίζεις.”

¹ Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 475-477 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 480 was omitted by Aristarchus and is lacking in most mss.

afar : " Shaker of Earth, as nowise sound of mind wouldest thou count me, if I should war with thee for the sake of mortals, pitiful creatures, that like unto leaves are now full of flaming life, eating the fruit of the field, and now again pine away and perish. Nay, with speed let us cease from strife, and let them do battle by themselves."

So saying he turned him back, for he had shame to deal in blows with his father's brother. But his sister railed at him hotly, even the queen of the wild beasts, Artemis of the wild wood, and spake a word of reviling : " Lo, thou fleest, thou god that workest afar, and to Poseidon hast thou utterly yielded the victory, and given him glory for naught ! Fool, why bearest thou a bow thus worthless as wind ? Let me no more hear thee in the halls of our father boasting as of old among the immortal gods that thou wouldest do battle in open combat with Poseidon."

So spake she, but Apollo, that worketh afar, answered her not. Howbeit the revered wife of Zeus waxed wroth, and chid the archer queen with words of reviling : " How now art thou fain, thou bold and shameless thing, to stand forth against me ? No easy foe, I tell thee, am I, that thou shouldst vie with me in might, albeit thou bearest the bow, since it was against women that Zeus made thee a lion, and granted thee to slay whomsoever of them thou wilt. In good sooth it is better on the mountains to be slaying beasts and wild deer than to fight amain with those mightier than thou. Howbeit if thou wilt, learn thou of war, that thou mayest know full well how much mightier am I, seeing thou matchest thy strength with mine."

HOMER

Ἦ ρά, καὶ ἀμφοτέρας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔμαρπτε
 σκαιῇ, δεξιτερῇ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὤμων αἶνυτο τόξα, 490
 αὐτοῖσιν δ' ἄρ' ἔθεινε παρ' οὐατα μειδιόωσα
 ἐντροπαλιζομένην· ταχέες δ' ἔκπιπτον οἷστοί.
 δακρυόεσσα δ' ὕπαιθα¹ θεὰ φύγεν ὥς τε πέλεια,
 ἥ ρά θ' ὑπ' ἱρηκος κοίλην εἰσέπτατο πέτρην,
 χηραμόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τῇ γε ἀλώμεναι αἰσιμον ἦεν· 495
 ὥς ἡ δακρυόεσσα φύγεν, λίπε δ' αὐτόθι τόξα.

Λητὼ δὲ προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·
 “Λητοῖ, ἐγὼ δέ τοι οὐ τι μαχήσομαι· ἀργαλέον δὲ
 πληκτίζεσθ' ἀλόχοισι Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο·
 ἀλλὰ μάλα πρόφρασσα μετ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν 500
 εὔχεσθαι ἐμὲ νικῆσαι κρατερῇφι βίηφιν.”

Ὡς ἄρ' ἔφη, Λητὼ δὲ συναίνυτο καμπύλα τόξα
 πεπτεῶτ' ἄλλυδις ἄλλα μετὰ στροφάλιγγι κονίης.
 ἡ μὲν τόξα λαβοῦσα πάλιν κίε θυγατέρος ἧς·
 ἡ δ' ἄρ' Ὀλυμπον ἵκανε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ, 505
 δακρυόεσσα δὲ πατρὸς ἐφέζετο γούνασι κούρη,
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀμβρόσιος ἐανὸς τρέμε· τὴν δὲ προτὶ οἱ
 εἶλε πατὴρ Κρονίδης, καὶ ἀνείρετο ἡδὺ γελάσσας·
 “τίς νύ σε τοιάδ' ἔρεξε, φίλον τέκος, Οὐρανίωνων
 μαψιδίως, ὥς εἴ τι κακὸν ῥέζουσιν ἐνωπῇ;”² 510

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν εὖστέφανος κελαδεινῇ·
 “σὴ μ' ἄλοχος στυφέλιξε, πάτερ, λευκώλενος Ἥρη,
 ἐξ ἧς ἀθανάτοισιν ἔρις καὶ νείκος ἐφήπται.”

¹ ὕπαιθα: ἔπειτα.

² Line 510 is omitted in most mss.

Therewith she caught both the other's hands by the wrist with her left hand, and with her right took the bow and its gear from her shoulders, and with these self-same weapons, smiling the while, she beat her about the ears, as she turned this way and that ; and the swift arrows fell from out the quiver. Then weeping the goddess fled from before her even as a dove that from before a falcon flieth into a hollow rock, a cleft—nor is it her lot to be taken ; even so fled Artemis weeping, and left her bow and arrows where they lay. But unto Leto spake the messenger Argeiphontes : “ Leto, it is not I that will anywise fight with thee ; a hard thing were it to bandy blows with the wives of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer ; nay, with a right ready heart boast thou among the immortal gods that thou didst vanquish me with thy great might.”

So spake he, and Leto gathered up the curved bow and the arrows that had fallen hither and thither amid the whirl of dust. She then, when she had taken her daughter's bow and arrows, went back ; but the maiden came to Olympus, to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze, and sat down weeping upon her father's knees, while about her the fragrant robe quivered ; and her father, the son of Cronos, clasped her to him, and asked of her, laughing gently : “ Who now of the sons of heaven, dear child, hath entreated thee thus wantonly as though thou wert working some evil before the face of all ? ”

Then answered him the fair-crowned huntress of the echoing chase : “ Thy wife it was that buffeted me, father, even white-armed Hera, from whom strife and contention have been made fast upon the immortals.”

Ὡς οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον·
 αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐδύσετο Ἴλιον ἱρήν· 515
 μέμβλετο γάρ οἱ τείχος ἐϋδμήτοιο πόλης,
 μὴ Δαναοὶ πέρσειαν ὑπὲρ μόρον ἡματι κείνῳ.
 οἱ δ' ἄλλοι πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἴσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔόντες,
 οἱ μὲν χωόμενοι, οἱ δὲ μέγα κυδιόωντες·
 καδ δ' ἶζον παρὰ πατρὶ κελαινεφεῖ· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 520
 Τρῶας ὁμῶς αὐτοὺς τ' ὄλεκεν καὶ μῶνυχας ἵππους.
 ὥς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἰὼν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρὺν ἵκηται
 ἄστεος αἰθομένοιο, θεῶν δέ ἐ μῆνις ἀνῆκε,
 πᾶσι δ' ἔθηκε πόνον, πολλοῖσι δὲ κήδε' ἐφῆκεν,
 ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς Τρώεσσι πόνον¹ καὶ κήδε' ἔθηκεν. 525
 Ἔσθήκει δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος θείου ἐπὶ πύργου,
 ἐς δ' ἐνόησ' Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
 Τρῶες ἄφαρ κλονέοντο πεφυζότες, οὐδέ τις ἀλκὴ
 γίγνεθ'· ὁ δ' οἰμῶξας ἀπὸ πύργου βαίνει χαμαῖζε,
 ὀτρύνων παρὰ τείχος ἀγακλειτοὺς πυλαωρούς· 530
 “ πεπταμένας ἐν χερσὶ πύλας ἔχετ', εἰς ὃ κε λαοὶ
 ἔλθωσι προτὶ ἄστνυ πεφυζότες· ἦ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐγγὺς ὄδε κλονέων· νῦν οἷω λοίγι' ἔσεσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἐς τείχος ἀναπνεύσωσιν ἀλέντες,
 αὐτὶς ἐπανθέμεναι σανίδας πυκινῶς ἀραρυίας· 535
 δεῖδία γὰρ μὴ οὐλὸς ἀνῆρ ἐς τείχος ἄληται.”
 Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἀνέσαν τε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσαν ὀχῆας·
 αἱ δὲ πετασθεῖσαι τεύξαν φάος· αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων²
 ἀντίος ἐξέθορε, Τρώων ἵνα λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.
 οἱ δ' ἰθὺς πόλιος καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο, 540

¹ πόνον : φόνον.

² Lines 538 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

On this wise spake they one to the other ; but Phoebus Apollo entered into sacred Ilios, for he was troubled for the wall of the well-built city, lest the Danaans beyond what was ordained should lay it waste on that day. But the other gods that are for ever went unto Olympus, some of them in wrath and some exulting greatly, and they sate them down beside the Father, the lord of the dark clouds. But Achilles was still slaying alike the Trojans themselves and their single-hooved horses. And as when smoke riseth and reacheth the wide heaven from a city that burneth, and the wrath of the gods driveth it on—it causeth toil to all and upon many doth it let loose woes—even so caused Achilles toil and woes for the Trojans.

And the old man Priam stood upon the heaven-built wall, and was ware of monstrous Achilles, and how before him the Trojans were being driven in headlong rout, and help there was none. Then with a groan he gat him down to the ground from the wall, calling the while to the glorious keepers of the gate along the wall : “ Wide open hold ye the gates with your hands until the folk shall come to the city in their rout, for lo, here at hand is Achilles, as he driveth them on ; now methinks shall there be sorry work. But whenso they have found respite, being gathered within the wall, then close ye again the double doors, close fitted ; for I am adread lest yon baneful man leap within the wall.”

So spake he, and they undid the gates and thrust back the bars ; and the gates being flung wide wrought deliverance. But Apollo leapt forth to face Achilles, that so he might ward off ruin from the Trojans. And they, the while, were fleeing straight

δίψῃ καρχαλέοι, κεκονιμένοι ἐκ πεδίοιο
 φεῦγον· ὁ δὲ σφεδανὸν ἔφεπ' ἔγχεϊ, λύσσα δέ οἱ κῆρ
 αἰὲν ἔχε κρατερή, μενέαινε δὲ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.

Ἔνθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἔλον υἷες Ἀχαιῶν,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος Ἀγήνορα δῖον ἀνήκε, 545
 φῶτ' Ἀντήνορος υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε.
 ἐν μὲν οἱ κραδίη θάρσος βάλε, παρ δέ οἱ αὐτὸς
 ἔστη, ὅπως θανάτοιο βαρείας χεῖρας¹ ἀλάλκοι,
 φηγῶ κεκλιμένος· κεκάλυπτο δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῇ.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ὥς ἐνόησεν Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον, 550
 ἔστη, πολλὰ δέ οἱ κραδίη πόρφυρε μένοντι·
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

“ὦ μοι ἐγὼν· εἰ μὲν κεν ὑπὸ κρατεροῦ Ἀχιλλῆος
 φεύγω, τῇ περ οἱ ἄλλοι ἀτυζόμενοι κλονέονται,
 αἰρήσει με καὶ ὥς, καὶ ἀνάλκιδα δειροτομήσει. 555
 εἰ δ' ἂν ἐγὼ τούτους μὲν ὑποκλονέεσθαι ἐάσω
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆϊ, ποσὶν δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος ἄλλῃ
 φεύγω πρὸς πεδίον Ἰλίου, ὅφρ' ἂν ἴκωμαι
 Ἰδῆς τε κνημοὺς κατὰ τε ῥωπήϊα δύω·
 ἐσπέριος δ' ἂν ἔπειτα λοεσσάμενος ποταμοῖο 560
 ἰδρῶ ἀποψυχθεὶς προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονεοίμην·
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
 μὴ μ' ἀπαιερόμενον πόλιος πεδίονδε νοήσῃ
 καὶ με μεταίξας μάρψῃ ταχέεσσι πόδεσσιν.
 οὐκέτ' ἔπειτ' ἔσται θάνατον καὶ κῆρας ἀλύξαι· 565
 λίην γὰρ κρατερὸς περὶ πάντων ἔστ' ἀνθρώπων.

¹ χεῖρας: κῆρας.

for the city and the high wall, parched with thirst, and begrimed with dust from the plain, while Achilles pressed upon them furiously with his spear; for fierce madness ever possessed his heart, and he was eager to win him glory.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy, had not Phoebus Apollo aroused goodly Agenor, Antenor's son, a peerless warrior and a stalwart. In his heart he put courage, and himself stood by his side, that he might ward from him the heavy hands of death; against the oak¹ he leaned, and he was enfolded in deep mist. So when Agenor was ware of Achilles, sacker of cities, he halted, and many things did his heart darkly ponder as he abode; and mightily moved he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit:

"Ah, woe is me; if I flee before mighty Achilles, there where the rest are being driven in rout, even so shall he overtake and butcher me in my cowardice. But what if I leave these to be driven before Achilles, son of Peleus, and with my feet flee from the wall elsewhither, toward the Ilean plain, until I be come to the glens and the spurs of Ida, and hide me in the thickets? Then at even, when I have bathed me in the river and cooled me of my sweat, I might get me back to Ilios. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Let it not be that he mark me as I turn away from the city toward the plain, and darting after me overtake me by his fleetness of foot. Then will it no more be possible to escape death and the fates, for exceeding mighty is he

¹ An oak in the neighbourhood of the Scaean gate is frequently mentioned as a well-known landmark; see vi. 237; ix. 354; xi. 170.

εἰ δέ κέ οἱ προπάρουθε πόλεος κατεναντίον ἔλθω·
καὶ γάρ θην τούτῳ τρωτὸς χρῶς ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
ἐν δέ ἴα ψυχῇ, θνητὸν δέ ἔ φασ' ἄνθρωποι
ἔμμεναι· αὐτὰρ οἱ Κρονίδης Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάζει." ¹ 570

Ὡς εἰπὼν Ἀχιλλῆα ἀλεις μένεν, ἐν δέ οἱ ἦτορ
ἄλκιμον ὀρμᾶτο πτολεμίζειν ἥδὲ μάχεσθαι.
ἦ ὕτε πάρδαλις εἰσι βαθείης ἐκ ξυλόχοιο
ἄνδρὸς θηρητῆρος ἐναντίον, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
ταρβεί οὐδὲ φοβεῖται, ἐπεὶ κεν ὕλαγμὸν ἀκούσῃ. 575
εἷ περ γὰρ φθάμενός μιν ἦ οὐτάσῃ ἥε βάλησιν,
ἀλλὰ τε καὶ περὶ δουρὶ πεπαρμένη οὐκ ἀπολήγει
ἄλκῃς, πρὶν γ' ἥε ξυμβλήμεναι ἥε δαμῆναι·
ὥς Ἀντήνορος υἱὸς ἀγαυοῦ, δῖος Ἀγρήνωρ,
οὐκ ἔθελεν φεύγειν, πρὶν πειρήσαιτ' Ἀχιλλῆος, 580
ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδα μὲν πρόσθ' ἔσχετο πάντοσ'
ἔισσιν,

ἐγχείῃ δ' αὐτοῖο τιτύσκετο, καὶ μέγ' αὐτεῖ·
"ἦ δὴ που μάλ' ἔολπας ἐνὶ φρεσὶ, φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
— ἥματι τῷδε πόλιν πέρσειν Τρώων ἀγερώχων,
νηπύτι· ἦ τ' ἔτι πολλὰ τετεύχεται ἄλγε' ἐπ' αὐτῇ. 585
ἐν γάρ οἱ πολέες τε καὶ ἄλκιμοι ἄνδρες εἰμέν,
οἳ καὶ πρόσθε φίλων τοκέων ἀλόχων τε καὶ υἱῶν
Ἴλιον εἰρυνόμεσθα· σὺ δ' ἐνθάδε πότμον ἐφέψεις,
ὦδ' ἔκπαγλος ἐὼν καὶ θαρσαλέος πολεμιστής."

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ὀξὺν ἄκοντα βαρείης χειρὸς ἀφῆκε, 590
καὶ ῥ' ἔβαλε κνήμην ὑπὸ γούνατος, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτεν.
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κνημὶς νεοτεύκτου κασσιτέροιο
σμερδαλέον κονάβησε· πάλιν δ' ἀπὸ χαλκὸς ὄρουσε
βλημένου, οὐδ' ἐπέρησε, θεοῦ δ' ἠρύκακε δῶρα.

¹ Line 570 was rejected by Aristarchus.

above all mortal men. What then if in front of the city I go forth to meet him? Even his flesh too, I ween, may be pierced with the sharp bronze, and in him is but one life, and mortal do men deem him to be; howbeit Zeus, son of Cronos, giveth him glory."

So saying he gathered himself together to abide Achilles' oncoming, and within him his valiant heart was fain to war and to do battle. Even as a pard goeth forth from a deep thicket before the face of a huntsman, neither is anywise afraid at heart, nor fleeth when she heareth the baying of the hounds; for though the man be beforehand with her and smite her with thrust or with dart, yet even pierced through with the spear she ceaseth not from her fury until she grapple with him or be slain; even so lordly Antenor's son, goodly Agenor, refused to flee till he should make trial of Achilles, but held before him his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, and aimed at Achilles with his spear, and shouted aloud: "Verily, I ween, thou hopest in thy heart, glorious Achilles, on this day to sack the city of the lordly Trojans. Thou fool! in sooth many be the woes that shall yet be wrought because of her. Within her are we, many men and valiant, that in front of our dear parents and wives and sons guard Ilios; nay, it is thou that shalt here meet thy doom, for all thou art so dread and so bold a man of war."

He spake, and hurled the sharp spear from his heavy hand, and smote him on the shin below the knee, and missed him not; and the greave of new-wrought tin rang terribly upon him; but back from him it smote leapt the bronze, and pierced not through, for the gift of the god stayed it. And the

HOMER

Πηλεΐδης δ' ὠρμήσατ' Ἀγήνορος ἀντιθέοιο 595
 δεύτερος· οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔασεν Ἀπόλλων κῦδος ἀρέσθαι,
 ἀλλὰ μιν ἐξήρπαξε, κάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῇ,
 ἡσύχιον δ' ἄρα μιν πολέμου ἔκπεμπε νέεσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Πηλεΐωνα δόλῳ ἀποέργαθε λαοῦ·
 αὐτῷ γὰρ ἐκάεργος Ἀγήνορι πάντα εἰκὼς 600
 ἔσθῃ πρόσθε ποδῶν, ὁ δ' ἐπέσσυτο ποσσὶ διώκειν.
 ἦος ὁ τὸν πεδίοιο διώκετο πυροφόροιο,
 τρέψας παρ ποταμὸν βαθυδινηέντα Σκάμανδρον,
 τυτθὸν ὑπεκπροθέοντα· δόλῳ δ' ἄρ' ἔθελγεν
 Ἀπόλλων,
 ὥς αἰεὶ ἔλποιο κιχήσεσθαι ποσὶν οἷσι· 605
 τόφρ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες¹ πεφοβημένοι ἦλθον ὁμίλῳ
 ἀσπάσιοι προτὶ ἄστυ, πόλις δ' ἔμπλητο ἀλέντων.
 οὐδ' ἄρα τοί γ' ἔτλαν πόλιος καὶ τείχεος ἐκτὸς
 μέιναι ἔτ' ἀλλήλους, καὶ γινώμεναι ὅς τε πεφεύγοι
 ὅς τ' ἔθαν' ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως ἐσέχυντο 610
 εἰς πόλιν, ὃν τινα τῶν γε πόδες καὶ γούνα σαώσαι.

¹ Τρῶες : πάντες.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 595-611

son of Peleus in his turn set upon godlike Agenor ; howbeit Apollo suffered him not to win glory, but snatched away Agenor, and shrouded him in thick mist, and sent him forth from the war to go his way in peace. But Apollo by craft kept the son of Peleus away from the folk, for likened in all things to Agenor's self the god that worketh afar took his stand before his feet ; and Achilles rushed upon him swiftly to pursue him. And while he pursued him over the wheat-bearing plain, turning him toward the river, deep-eddying Scamander, as he by but little outran him—for by craft did Apollo beguile him, that he ever hoped to overtake him in his running—meanwhile the rest of the Trojans that were fleeing in rout came crowding gladly toward the city, and the town was filled with the throng of them. Neither dared they longer to await one another outside the city and wall, and to know who perchance was escaped and who had been slain in the fight ; but with eager haste they poured into the city, whomsoever of them his feet and knees might save.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Χ

Ὡς οἱ μὲν κατὰ ἄστῳ πεφυζότες ἤϋτε νεβροὶ
 ἰδρῶ ἀπειφύχοντο πῖον τ' ἀκέοντό τε δίψαν,
 κεκλιμένοι καλῆσιν ἐπάλξεσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
 τείχεος ἄσσον ἴσαν, σάκε' ὤμοισι κλίναντες.
 Ἔκτορα δ' αὐτοῦ μεῖναι ὀλοὴν μοῖρ' ἐπέδησεν 5
 Ἰλίου προπάροιθε πυλάων τε Σκαϊάων.
 αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐωνα προσηύδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
 “τίπτε με, Πηλέος υἱέ, ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκεις,
 αὐτὸς θνητὸς ἐὼν θεὸν ἄμβροτον; οὐδέ νύ πώ με
 ἔγνωσ ὥς θεός εἰμι, σὺ δ' ἀσπερχές μενεαίνεις. 10
 ἦ νύ τοι οὔ τι μέλει Τρώων πόνος, οὐς ἐφόβησας,
 οἳ δὴ τοι εἰς ἄστῳ ἄλεν, σὺ δὲ δεῦρο λιάσθης.
 οὐ μὲν με κτενέεις, ἐπεὶ οὔ τοι μόρσιμός εἰμι.”
 Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὀχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
 λεύς·
 “ἔβλαιψάς μ', ἐκάεργε, θεῶν ὀλοώτατε πάντων, 15
 ἐνθάδε νῦν τρέψας ἀπὸ τείχεος· ἦ κ' ἔτι πολλοὶ
 γαῖαν ὀδᾶξ εἶλον πρὶν Ἴλιον εἰσαφικέσθαι.
 νῦν δ' ἐμέ μὲν μέγα κῦδος ἀφείλεο, τοὺς δὲ σάωσας
 454

BOOK XXII

So they throughout the city, huddled in rout like fawns, were cooling their sweat and drinking and quenching their thirst, as they rested on the fair battlements ; while the Achaeans drew near the wall leaning their shields against their shoulders. But Hector did deadly fate ensnare to abide there where he was in front of Ilios and the Scaean gates. Then unto the son of Peleus spake Phoebus Apollo : “ Wherefore, son of Peleus, dost thou pursue me with swift feet, thyself a mortal, while I am an immortal god ? Not even yet hast thou known me that I am a god, but thou ragest incessantly ! Hast thou in good sooth no care for thy toil regarding the Trojans whom thou dravest in rout, who now are gathered into the city, while thou hast turned thee aside hitherward ? Thou shalt never slay me, for lo, I am not one that is appointed to die.”

Then with a mighty burst of anger spake to him swift-footed Achilles : “ Thou hast foiled me, thou god that workest afar, most cruel of all gods, in that thou hast now turned me hither from the wall ; else had many a man yet bitten the ground or ever they came into Ilios. Now hast thou robbed me of great glory, and them hast thou saved full easily, seeing

HOMER

ῥηϊδίως, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι τίσιν γ' ἔδειςας ὀπίσσω.
ἦ σ' ἂν τισαίμην, εἴ μοι δύναμὶς γε παρείη." 20

Ὡς εἰπὼν προτὶ ἄστν μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει,
σευάμενος ὥς θ' ἵππος ἀεθλοφόρος σὺν ὄχεσφιν,
ὃς ῥά τε ῥεῖα θέησι τιταινόμενος πεδίοιο·
ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς λαίψηρὰ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.

Τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος πρῶτος ἶδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσι, 25
παμφαίνονθ' ὥς τ' ἀστέρ' ἐπεσσύμενον πεδίοιο,
ὃς ῥά τ' ὀπώρης εἰσιν, ἀρίζηλοι δέ οἱ αὐγαὶ
φαίνονται πολλοῖσι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ·
ὃν τε κύν' Ὠρίωνος ἐπὶ κλησιν καλέουσι.

λαμπρότατος μὲν ὁ γ' ἐστί, κακὸν δέ τε σῆμα τέ- 30
τυκται,

καὶ τε φέρει πολλὸν πυρετὸν δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν·
— ὥς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θέοντος.
ᾧ μῶξεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κεφαλὴν δ' ὁ γε κόψατο χερσὶν
ὑψόσ' ἀνασχόμενος, μέγα δ' οἰμῶξας ἐγεγώνει
λίσσόμενος φίλον υἱόν· ὁ δὲ προπάροιθε πυλάων 35
ἐστήκει, ἄμοτον μεμαῶς Ἀχιλῆϊ μάχεσθαι·
τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων ἔλεεινὰ προσηύδα χεῖρας ὀρεγνύς·

“ Ἐκτορ, μή μοι μίμνε, φίλον τέκος, ἀνέρα τοῦτον
οἶος ἄνευθ' ἄλλων, ἵνα μὴ τάχα πότμον ἐπίσπης
Πηλεΐωνι δαμείς, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺν φέρτερός ἐστι, 40
σχέτλιος· αἶθε θεοῖσι φίλος τοσσόνδε γένοιτο
ὅσσον ἐμοί· τάχα κέν ἐ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἔδοιεν
κείμενον· ἦ κέ μοι αἰνὸν ἀπὸ πρᾶπίδων ἄχος ἔλθοι·
ὃς μ' υἱῶν πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν εὖνιν ἔθηκε,
κτείνων καὶ περνὰς νήσων ἔπι τηλεδαπάων. 45
καὶ γὰρ νῦν δύο παῖδε, Λυκάονα καὶ Πολύδωρον,
456

THE ILIAD, XXII. 19-46

thou hadst no fear of vengeance in the aftertime. Verily I would avenge me on thee, had I but the power."

So spake he, and was gone toward the city in pride of heart, speeding as speedeth with a chariot a horse that is winner of prizes, one that lightly courseth at full speed over the plain; even so swiftly plied Achilles his feet and knees.

Him the old man Priam was first to behold with his eyes, as he sped all-gleaming over the plain, like to the star that cometh forth at harvest-time, and brightly do his rays shine amid the host of stars in the darkness of night, the star that men call by name the Dog of Orion. Brightest of all is he, yet withal is he a sign of evil, and bringeth much fever upon wretched mortals. Even in such wise did the bronze gleam upon the breast of Achilles as he ran. And the old man uttered a groan, and beat upon his head with his hands, lifting them up on high, and with a groan he called aloud, beseeching his dear son, that was standing before the gates furiously eager to do battle with Achilles. To him the old man spake piteously, stretching forth his arms:

"Hector, my dear child, abide not, I pray thee, yon man, alone with none to aid thee, lest forthwith thou meet thy doom, slain by the son of Peleus, since verily he's far the mightier—cruel that he is. I would that he were loved by the gods even as by me! Then would the dogs and vultures speedily devour him as he lay unburied; so would dread sorrow depart from my soul, seeing he hath made me bereft of sons many and valiant, slaying them and selling them into isles that lie afar. For even now there be twain of my sons, Lycaon and Polydorus,

HOMER

οὐ δύναμαι ἰδέειν Τρώων εἰς ἄστν ἀλέντων,
 τοὺς μοι Λαοθόη τέκετο, κρείουσα γυναικῶν.
 ἀλλ' εἰ μὲν ζώουσι μετὰ στρατῷ, ἧ τ' ἂν ἔπειτα
 χαλκοῦ τε χρυσοῦ τ' ἀπολυσόμεθ'· ἔστι γὰρ ἔνδον· 50
 πολλὰ γὰρ ὥπασε παιδὶ γέρων ὀνομάκλυτος Ἄλτης.
 εἰ δ' ἤδη τεθνᾶσι καὶ εἰν Ἀῖδαο δόμοισιν,
 ἄλγος ἐμῷ θυμῷ καὶ μητέρι, τοὶ τεκόμεσθα·
 λαοῖσιν δ' ἄλλοισι μινυνθαδιώτερον ἄλγος
 ἔσσεται, ἣν μὴ καὶ σὺ θάνης Ἀχιλῆϊ δαμασθεῖς. 55
 ἀλλ' εἰσέρχεο τεῖχος, ἐμὸν τέκος, ὄφρα σαώσης
 Τρῶας καὶ Τρώας, μηδὲ μέγα κῦδος ὀρέξης
 Πηλεΐδῃ, αὐτὸς δὲ φίλης αἰῶνος ἀμερθῆς.
 πρὸς δ' ἐμὲ τὸν δύστηνον ἔτι φρονέοντ' ἐλέησον,
 δύσμορον, ὃν ῥα πατὴρ Κρονίδης ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῶ 60
 αἶσῃ ἐν ἀργαλέῃ φθίσει, κακὰ πόλλ' ἐπιδόντα,
 νίās τ' ὀλλυμένους ἔλκηθεισας τε θύγατρας,
 καὶ θαλάμους κεραϊζομένους, καὶ νήπια τέκνα
 βαλλόμενα προτὶ γαίῃ ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτῆτι,
 ἐλκομένας τε νουὺς ὀλοῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶν Ἀχαιῶν. 65
 αὐτὸν δ' ἂν πύματόν με κύνες πρῶτῃσι θύρῃσιν
 ὠμησται ἐρύουσιν, ἐπεὶ κέ τις ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ
 τύψας ἡὲ βαλὼν ῥεθέωῃ ἐκ θυμὸν ἔλῃται,
 οὓς τρέφον ἐν μεγάροισι τραπέζῃσας θυραωρούς,¹
 οἳ κ' ἐμὸν αἷμα πίνοντες ἀλῦσσόντες περὶ θυμῷ 70
 κείσονται ἐν προθύροισι. νῆώ δέ τε πάντ' ἐπέοικεν
 ἀρηϊκταμένῳ, δεδαῖγμένῳ ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ,
 κείσθαι· πάντα δὲ καλὰ θανόντι περ, ὅττι φανήῃ·
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πολίον τε κάρη πολίον τε γένειον

¹ θυραωρούς: πυλαωρούς.

that I cannot see amid the Trojans that are gathered into the city, even they that Laothoë bare me, a princess among women. But if they be yet alive in the camp of the foe, then verily will we ransom them with bronze and gold, seeing there is store thereof in my house; for gifts full many did the old Altes, of glorious name, give to his daughter. But and if they be even now dead and in the house of Hades, then shall there be sorrow to my heart and to their mother, to us that gave them birth; but to the rest of the host a briefer sorrow, if so be thou die not as well, slain by Achilles. Nay, enter within the walls, my child, that thou mayest save the Trojan men and Trojan women, and that thou give not great glory to the son of Peleus, and be thyself reft of thy dear life. Furthermore, have thou compassion on me that yet can feel—on wretched me whom the father, son of Cronos, will slay by a grievous fate on the threshold of old age, when I have beheld ills full many, my sons perishing and my daughters haled away, and my treasure chambers laid waste, and little children hurled to the ground in the dread conflict, and my sons' wives being haled away beneath the deadly hands of the Achaeans. Myself then last of all at the entering in of my door shall ravening dogs rend, when some man by thrust or cast of the sharp bronze hath reft my limbs of life—even the dogs that in my halls I reared at my table to guard my door, which then having drunk my blood in the madness of their hearts, shall lie there in the gateway. A young man it beseemeth wholly, when he is slain in battle, that he lie mangled by the sharp bronze; dead though he be, all is honourable whatsoever be seen. But when dogs work shame upon the hoary head and hoary beard

αἰδῶ τ' αἰσχύνωσιν κύνες κταμένοιο γέροντος, 75
τοῦτο δὴ οἴκτιστον πέλεται δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν."

"Ἡ ῥ' ὁ γέρων, πολιάς δ' ἄρ' ἀνὰ τρίχας ἔλκετο
χερσὶ

τίλλων ἐκ κεφαλῆς· οὐδ' Ἔκτορι θυμὸν ἔπειθε.
μήτηρ δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν ὀδύρετο δάκρυ χέουσα,
κόλπον ἀνιεμένη, ἐτέρηφι δὲ μαζὸν ἀνέσχε· 80

καί μιν δάκρυ χέουσ' ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"Ἔκτορ, τέκνον ἐμόν, τάδε τ' αἶδεο καί μ' ἐλέησον
αὐτήν, εἴ ποτέ τοι λαθικηδέα μαζὸν ἐπέσχον·

τῶν μνηῆσαι, φίλε τέκνον, ἄμυνε δὲ δῆϊον ἄνδρα
τείχεος ἐντὸς ἐών, μηδὲ πρόμος ἴστασο τούτῳ· 85

σχέτλιος· εἴ περ γάρ σε κατακτάνῃ, οὐ σ' ἔτ' ἐγὼ γε
κλαύσομαι ἐν λεχέεσσι, φίλον θάλος,¹ ὃν τέκον αὐτή,
οὐδ' ἄλοχος πολυδωρος· ἄνευθε δέ σε μέγα νῶϊν
'Αργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ κύνες ταχέες κατέδονται."

"Ὡς τῷ γε κλαίοντε προσαυδήτην φίλον υἱόν, 90
πολλὰ λισσομένῳ· οὐδ' Ἔκτορι θυμὸν ἔπειθον,
ἀλλ' ὃ γε μίμν' Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον ἄσπον ἰόντα.

ὥς δὲ δράκων ἐπὶ χειρὶ ὀρέστερος ἄνδρα μένησι,
βεβρωκὼς κακὰ φάρμακ', ἔδω δέ τέ μιν χόλος αἰνός,
σμερδαλέον δὲ δέδορκεν ἐλίσσόμενος περὶ χειρὶ· 95

ὥς Ἔκτωρ ἄσβεστον ἔχων μένος οὐχ ὑπεχώρει,
πύργῳ ἔπι προὔχοντι φαεινὴν ἀσπίδ' ἐρείσας·
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὃν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

"ὦ μοι ἐγών, εἰ μὲν κε πύλας καὶ τείχεα δύω,
Πουλυδάμας μοι πρῶτος ἐλεγχείην ἀναθήσει, 100
ὅς μ' ἐκέλευε Τρῳσὶ ποτὶ πτόλιν ἡγήσασθαι

¹ θάλος: τέκος.

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and on the nakedness of an old man slain, lo, this is the most piteous thing that cometh upon wretched mortals."

Thus spake the old man, and with his hands he plucked and tore the hoary hairs from his head ; but he could not persuade the heart of Hector. And over against him the mother in her turn wailed and shed tears, loosening the folds of her robe, while with the other hand she showed her breast, and amid shedding of tears she spake unto him winged words : " Hector, my child, have thou respect unto this and pity me, if ever I gave thee the breast to lull thy pain. Think thereon, dear child, and ward off yon foemen from within the wall, neither stand thou forth to face him. Cruel is he ; for if so be he slay thee, never shall I lay thee on a bier and bewail thee, dear plant, born of mine own self, nay, nor shall thy bounteous wife ; but far away from us by the ships of the Argives shall swift dogs devour thee."

So the twain with weeping spake unto their dear son, beseeching him instantly ; howbeit they could not persuade the heart of Hector, but he abode Achilles as he drew nigh in his mightiness. And as a serpent of the mountain awaiteth a man at his lair, having fed upon evil herbs, and dread wrath hath entered into him, and terribly he glareth as he coileth him about within his lair ; even so Hector in his courage unquenchable would not give ground, leaning his bright shield against the jutting wall. Then, mightily moved, he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : " Ah, woe is me, if I go within the gates and the walls Polydamas will be the first to put reproach upon me, for that he bade me lead the Trojans to

νύχθ' ὑπο τήνδ' ὀλοήν, ὅτε τ' ὤρετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
 ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐ πιθόμην· ἦ τ' ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦεν.
 νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ ὤλεσα λαὸν ἀτασθαλίῃσιν ἐμήσιν,
 αἰδέομαι Τρῶας καὶ Τρωάδας ἐλκεσιπέπλους, 105
 μή ποτέ τις εἴπῃσι κακώτερος ἄλλος ἐμείο·
 'Ἐκτωρ ἦφι βίῃφι πιθήσας ὤλεσε λαόν·
 ὥς ἐρέουσιν· ἐμοὶ δὲ τότ' ἂν πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη
 ἄντην ἢ Ἀχιλῆα κατακτείναντα νέεσθαι,
 ἥέ κεν αὐτῷ ὀλέσθαι εὐκλειῶς πρὸ πόλης. 110
 εἰ δέ κεν ἀσπίδα μὲν καταθείομαι ὀμφαλόεσσιν
 καὶ κόρυθα βριαρὴν, δόρυ δὲ πρὸς τεῖχος ἐρείσας
 αὐτὸς ἰὼν Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος ἀντίος ἔλθω
 καὶ οἱ ὑπόσχωμαι Ἑλένην καὶ κτήμαθ' ἅμ' αὐτῇ,
 πάντα μάλ' ὅσσα τ' Ἀλέξανδρος κοίλῃς ἐνὶ νηυσὶν 115
 ἡγάγετο Τροίηνδ', ἦ τ' ἔπλετο νείκεος ἀρχή,
 δωσέμεν Ἀτρεΐδῃσιν ἄγειν, ἅμα δ' ἀμφὶς Ἀχαιοῖς
 ἄλλ' ἀποδάσσεσθαι, ὅσα τε πτόλις ἦδε κέκευθε·
 Τρῳσὶν δ' αὖ μετόπισθε γερούσιον ὄρκον ἔλωμαι
 μή τι κατακρύψειν, ἀλλ' ἄνδιχα πάντα δάσασθαι 120
 κτήσιν ὅσῃν πτολίεθρον ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἐέργει.¹
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
 μή μιν ἐγὼ μὲν ἴκωμαι ἰών, ὃ δέ μ' οὐκ ἐλεήσει
 οὐδέ τί μ' αἰδέσεται, κτενέει δέ με γυμνὸν ἐόντα
 αὐτῶς ὥς τε γυναῖκα, ἐπεὶ κ' ἀπὸ τεύχεα δύω. 125
 οὐ μὲν πῶς νῦν ἔστιν ἀπὸ δρυὸς οὐδ' ἀπὸ πέτρης
 τῷ ὀαρίζεμεναι, ἃ τε παρθένος ἡἷθεός τε,
 παρθένος ἡἷθεός τ' ὀαρίζετον ἀλλήλοιν.

¹ Line 121 is omitted in the best mss.

¹ This phrase (for which see *Od.* xix. 163) recurs a number of times in Greek literature, and appears to be a quotation from an old folk-tale dealing with the origin of mankind from trees or stones.

the city during this fatal night, when goodly Achilles arose. Howbeit I hearkened not—verily it had been better far! But now, seeing I have brought the host to ruin in my blind folly, I have shame of the Trojans, and the Trojans' wives with trailing robes, lest haply some other baser man may say: 'Hector, trusting in his own might, brought ruin on the host.' So will they say; but for me it were better far to meet Achilles man to man and slay him, and so get me home, or myself perish gloriously before the city. Or what if I lay down my bossed shield and my heavy helm, and leaning my spear against the wall, go myself to meet peerless Achilles, and promise him that Helen, and with her all the store of treasure that Alexander brought in his hollow ships to Troy—the which was the beginning of strife—will we give to the sons of Atreus to take away, and furthermore and separate therefrom will make due division with the Achaeans of all that this city holdeth; and if thereafter I take from the Trojans an oath sworn by the elders that they will hide nothing, but will divide all in twain, even all the treasure that the lovely city holdeth within? But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me? Let it not be that I go and draw nigh him, but he then pity me not nor anywise have reverence unto me, but slay me out of hand all unarmed, as I were a woman, when I have put from me mine armour. In no wise may I now from oak-tree or from rock¹ hold dalliance with him, even as youth and maiden—youth and maiden!²—hold dalliance one with the other. Better were it

¹ The répétition of the phrase seems best understood as intended to mark the grim contrast between the real and the imagined situation. It is not a mere trick of style.

βέλτερον αὐτ' ἔριδι ξυνελαυνέμεν ὅττι τάχιστα·
εἵδομεν ὅπποτέρῳ κεν Ὀλύμπιος εὖχος ὀρέξῃ." 130

Ὡς ὄρμαινε μένων, ὃ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἦλθεν Ἀχιλλεύς
ἴσος Ἐνναλίῳ, κορυθαῖκι πτολεμιστῇ,
σείων Πηλιάδα μελίνην κατὰ δεξιὸν ὤμον
δεινὴν· ἀμφὶ δὲ χαλκὸς ἐλάμπετο εἵκελος αὐγῇ
ἢ πυρὸς αἰθομένου ἢ ἡελίου ἀνιόντος. 135

Ἔκτορα δ', ὥς ἐνόησεν, ἔλε τρόμος· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ'
ἔτλη

αὐθι μένειν, ὀπίσω δὲ πύλας λίπε, βῆ δὲ φοβηθείς·
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐπόρουσε ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πεποιθώς.
ἦ ὅτε κίρκος ὄρεσφιν, ἐλαφρότατος πετεηνῶν,
ῥῆϊδίως οἴμησε μετὰ τρήρωνα πέλειαν, 140
ἢ δέ θ' ὕπαιθα φοβεῖται, ὃ δ' ἐγγύθεν ὄξυ λεληκώς
ταρφέ' ἐπαῖσσει, ἐλέειν τέ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει·

ὥς ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐμμεμαὼς ἰθὺς πέτετο, τρέσε δ' Ἐκτωρ
τείχος ὑπὸ Τρώων, λαυψηρὰ δὲ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.
οἱ δὲ παρὰ σκοπιὴν καὶ ἔρινεον ἠνεμόεντα 145

τείχεος αἰὲν ὑπέκ κατ' ἀμαξιτὸν ἐσσεύοντο,
κρουνῶ δ' ἱκανὸν καλλιρρόω· ἔνθα δὲ πηγαὶ
δοιαὶ ἀναΐσσουσι Σκαμάνδρου δινήεντος.
ἢ μὲν γάρ θ' ὕδατι λιαρῶ ῥέει, ἀμφὶ δὲ καπνὸς
γίγνεται ἐξ αὐτῆς ὥς εἰ πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο· 150

ἢ δ' ἐτέρῃ θέρεϊ προρέει εἵκυια χαλάζῃ,
ἢ χιόνι ψυχρῇ, ἢ ἐξ ὕδατος κρυστάλλῳ.
ἔνθα δ' ἐπ' αὐτῶν πλυνοὶ εὐρέες ἐγγὺς ἔασι
καλοὶ λαῖνιοι, ὅθι εἴματα σιγαλόεντα
πλύνεσκον Τρώων ἄλοχοι καλαί τε θύγατρες 155
τὸ πρὶν ἐπ' εἰρήνης, πρὶν ἔλθειν νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.
τῇ ῥα παραδραμέτην, φεύγων, ὃ δ' ὀπισθε διώκων·

to clash in strife with all speed ; let us know to which of us twain the Olympian will vouchsafe glory."

So he pondered as he abode, and nigh to him came Achilles, the peer of Enyalios, warrior of the waving helm, brandishing over his right shoulder the Pelian ash, his terrible spear ; and all round about the bronze flashed like the gleam of blazing fire or of the sun as he riseth. But trembling gat hold of Hector when he was ware of him, neither dared he any more abide where he was, but left the gates behind him, and fled in fear ; and the son of Peleus rushed after him, trusting in his fleetness of foot. As a falcon in the mountains, swiftest of winged things, swoopeth lightly after a trembling dove : she fleeth before him, and he hard at hand darteth ever at her with shrill cries, and his heart biddeth him seize her ; even so Achilles in his fury sped straight on, and Hector fled beneath the wall of the Trojans, and plied his limbs swiftly. Past the place of watch, and the wind-waved wild fig-tree they sped, ever away from under the wall along the waggon-track, and came to the two fair-flowing fountains, where well up the two springs that feed eddying Scamander. The one floweth with warm water, and round about a smoke goeth up therefrom as it were from a blazing fire, while the other even in summer floweth forth cold as hail or chill snow or ice that water formeth. And there hard by the selfsame springs are broad washing-tanks, fair and wrought of stone, where the wives and fair daughters of the Trojans were wont to wash bright raiment of old in the time of peace, before the sons of the Achaeans came. Thereby they ran, one fleeing, and one pursuing.

HOMER

πρόσθε μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔφευγε, δίωκε δέ μιν μέγ' ἀμείνων
 καρπαλίμως, ἐπεὶ οὐχ ἱερήϊον οὐδὲ βοεῖην
 ἀρνύσθην, ἃ τε ποσσὶν ἀέθλια γίγνεται ἀνδρῶν, 160
 ἀλλὰ περὶ ψυχῆς θεόν Ἑκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο.
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἀεθλοφόροι περὶ τέρματα μώνυχες ἵπποι
 ῥίμφα μάλα τρωχῶσι· τὸ δὲ μέγα κεῖται ἄεθλον,
 ἧ τρίπος ἧ ἐ γυνή, ἀνδρὸς κατατεθνηῶτος·
 ὥς τῶ τρὶς Πριάμοιο πόλιν πέρι δινηθήτην 165
 καρπαλίμοισι πόδεσσι· θεοὶ δ' ἐς πάντες ὄρωντο·
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ φίλον ἄνδρα διωκόμενον περὶ τεῖχος
 ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὀρῶμαι· ἐμὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἦτορ
 Ἑκτορος, ὅς μοι πολλὰ βοῶν ἐπὶ μηρί' ἔκην 170
 Ἰδης ἐν κορυφῇσι πολυπτύχου, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε
 ἐν πόλει ἀκροτάτῃ· νῦν αὖτέ ἐ ἐὶς Ὀδυσσεὺς
 ἄστυ πέρι Πριάμοιο ποσσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκει.
 ἀλλ' ἄγετε φράζεσθε, θεοί, καὶ μητιᾶσθε
 ἧέ μιν ἐκ θανάτοιο σιώσομεν, ἧέ μιν ἤδη 175
 Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλλῇ δαμάσσομεν ἐσθλὸν ἔοντα.”
 Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
 “ὦ πάτερ ἀργικέραυνε, κελαινεφές, οἷον ἔειπες·
 ἄνδρα θνητὸν ἔοντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἶσῃ,
 ἃψ ἐθέλεις θανάτοιο δυσσηχέος ἐξαναλῦσαι; 180
 ἔρδ'· ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι.”
 Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·
 “θάρσει, Τριτογένεια, φίλον τέκος· οὐ νύ τι θυμῷ

In front a good man fled, but one mightier far pursued him swiftly ; for it was not for beast of sacrifice or for bull's hide that they strove, such as are men's prizes for swiftness of foot, but it was for the life of horse-taming Hector that they ran. And as when single-hooved horses that are winners of prizes course swiftly about the turning-points, and some great prize is set forth, a tripod haply or a woman, in honour of a warrior that is dead ; even so these twain circled thrice with swift feet about the city of Priam ; and all the gods gazed upon them. Then among these the father of men and gods was first to speak : " Look you now, in sooth a well-loved man do mine eyes behold pursued around the wall ; and my heart hath sorrow for Hector, who hath burned for me many thighs of oxen on the crests of many-ridged Ida, and at other times on the topmost citadel ; but now again is goodly Achilles pursuing him with swift feet around the city of Priam. Nay then, come, ye gods, bethink you and take counsel whether we shall save him from death, or now at length shall slay him, good man though he be, by the hand of Achilles, son of Peleus."

Then spake unto him the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene : " O Father, Lord of the bright lightning and of the dark cloud, what a word hast thou said ! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from dolorous death ? Do as thou wilt ; but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Be of good cheer, Tritogeneia, dear child. In no wise do I speak with full purpose of

πρόφρονι μυθέομαι, ἐθέλω δέ τοι ἥπιος εἶναι·
ἔρξον ὅπῃ δὴ τοι νόος ἔπλετο, μηδ' ἔτ' ἐρώει." 185

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ὄτρυνε πάρος μεμαυῖαν Ἀθήνην·

βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρήνων αἶξασα.

“Ἐκτορα δ' ἀσπερχές κλονέων ἔφεπ' ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
λεύς.

ὥς δ' ὅτε νεβρὸν ὄρεσφι κύων ἐλάφοιο δίηται,
ὄρσας ἐξ εὐνῆς, διὰ τ' ἄγκεα καὶ διὰ βήσας· 190

τὸν δ' εἷ πέρ τε λάθῃσι καταπτήξας ὑπὸ θάμνῳ,

ἀλλὰ τ' ἀνιχνεύων θέει ἔμπεδον, ὄφρα κεν εὖρῃ·

ὥς Ἐκτωρ οὐ λῆθε ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα.

ὁσσάκι δ' ὀρμήσειε πυλάων Δαρδανιάων

ἀντίον αἰξασθαι ἐϋδμήτους ὑπὸ πύργους, 195

εἷ πὼς οἱ καθύπερθεν ἀάλκοιεν βελέεσσι,

τοσσάκι μιν προπάροιθεν ἀποστρέψασκε παραφθὰς

πρὸς πεδίον· αὐτὸς δὲ ποτὶ πτόλιος πέτετ' αἰεὶ.

ὥς δ' ἐν ὀνείρῳ οὐ δύναται φεύγοντα διώκειν¹

οὔτ' ἄρ' ὁ τὸν δύναται ὑποφεύγειν οὔθ' ὁ διώκειν· 200

ὥς ὁ τὸν οὐ δύνατο μάρψαι ποσίν, οὐδ' ὃς ἀλύξαι.

πὼς δέ κεν Ἐκτωρ κῆρας ὑπεξέφυγεν² θανάτοιο,

εἰ μὴ οἱ πύματόν τε καὶ ὕστατον ἦντετ' Ἀπόλλων

ἐγγύθεν, ὃς οἱ ἐπῶρσε μένος λαιψηρά τε γούνα;

λαοῖσιν δ' ἀνένευε καρήατι διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς, 205

οὐδ' ἔα ἰέμεναι ἐπὶ Ἐκτορι πικρὰ βέλεμνα,

μή τις κῦδος ἄροιτο βαλὼν, ὁ δὲ δεύτερος ἔλθοι.

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπὶ κρουνούς ἀφίκοντο,

¹ Lines 199-201 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ὑπεξέφυγεν : ὑπεξέφερεν.

¹ i.e. “escaped *thus far*.” “The first stage of the catastrophe has ended; there is a marked pause in the narrative. Hector has as a fact escaped Achilles in the chase—the very
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heart, but am minded to be kindly to thee. Do as thy pleasure is and hold thee back no more."

So saying he urged on Athene that was already eager, and down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting.

But hard upon Hector pressed swift Achilles in ceaseless pursuit. And as when on the mountains a hound rouseth from his covert the fawn of a deer and chaseth him through glens and glades, and though he escape for a time, cowering beneath a thicket, yet doth the hound track him out and run ever on until he find him; even so Hector escaped not the swift-footed son of Peleus. Oft as he strove to rush straight for the Dardanian gates to gain the shelter of the well-built walls, if so be his fellows from above might succour him with missiles, so oft would Achilles be beforehand with him and turn him back toward the plain, but himself sped on by the city's walls. And as in a dream a man availeth not to pursue one that fleeth before him—the one availeth not to flee, nor the other to pursue—even so Achilles availed not to overtake Hector in his fleetness, neither Hector to escape. And how had Hector escaped¹ the fates of death, but that Apollo, albeit for the last and latest time, drew nigh him to rouse his strength and make swift his knees? And to his folk goodly Achilles made sign with a nod of his head, and would not suffer them to hurl at Hector their bitter darts, lest another might smite him and win glory, and himself come too late. But when for the fourth time they were come to the springs, lo then field where the πόντας ὤκους would have expected most easily to surpass him. This is discreditable to Achilles if not explained—the Greek poet must save the honour of the Greek hero" (Leaf, *Iliad* ii. 615).

καὶ τότε δὴ χρύσεια πατὴρ ἐτίταινε τάλαντα,
 ἐν δ' ἐτίθει δύο κῆρε τανηλεγέος θανάτοιο, 210
 τὴν μὲν Ἀχιλλῆος, τὴν δ' Ἑκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο,
 ἔλκε δὲ μέσσα λαβῶν· ῥέπε δ' Ἑκτορος αἵσιμον
 ἥμαρ,

ᾧχετο δ' εἰς Ἀΐδαο, λίπεν δέ ἐ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
 Πηλεΐωνα δ' ἵκανε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 215
 “ νῦν δὴ νῶι ἔολπα, διῷφιλε φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
 οἴσεσθαι μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιοῖσι προτὶ νῆας,
 Ἑκτορα δηώσαντε μάχης ἄατόν περ ἑόντα.
 οὐ οἱ νῦν ἔτι γ' ἔστι πεφυγμένον ἄμμε γενέσθαι,
 οὐδ' εἴ κεν μάλα πολλὰ πάθοι ἐκάεργος Ἀπόλλων 220
 προπροκυλινδόμενος πατρὸς Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν στήθι καὶ ἄμπνυε, τόνδε δ' ἐγώ τοι
 οἰχομένη πεπιθήσω ἐναντίβιον μαχέσασθαι.”

“Ὡς φάτ' Ἀθηναίη, ὃ δ' ἐπείθετο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ,
 στή δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ μελῆς χαλκογλῶχινος ἔρεισθεις. 225
 ἥ δ' ἄρα τὸν μὲν ἔλειπε, κιχήσατο δ' Ἑκτορα δῖον
 Δηϊφόβῳ ἑἵκυῖα δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν·
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰσταμένη ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“Ἡθεῖ', ἥ μάλα δὴ σε βιάζεται ὤκυν Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ἄστνυ πέρι Πριάμοιο ποσὶν ταχέεσσι διώκων· 230
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ στέωμεν καὶ ἀλεξόμεσθα μένοντες.”

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἑκτωρ·
 “Δηϊφობ', ἥ μὲν μοι τὸ πάρος πολὺ φίλτατος ἦσθα
 γνωτῶν, οὓς Ἑκάβῃ ἠδὲ Πριάμος τέκε παῖδας·
 νῦν δ' ἔτι καὶ μᾶλλον νοέω φρεσὶ τιμήσασθαι, 235

¹ Apparently as a symbol of his own death, Hector's fate is said to depart to the world of the dead.

the Father lifted on high his golden scales, and set therein two fates of grievous death, one for Achilles, and one for horse-taming Hector ; then he grasped the balance by the midst and raised it ; and down sank the day of doom of Hector, and departed unto Hades ;¹ and Phoebus Apollo left him. But unto Peleus' son came the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words :

“ Now in good sooth, glorious Achilles, dear to Zeus, have I hope that to the ships we twain shall bear off great glory for the Achaeans, having slain Hector, insatiate of battle though he be ; for now is it no more possible for him to escape us, nay, not though Apollo, that worketh afar, should travail sore, grovelling before Father Zeus, that beareth the aegis. But do thou now stand, and get thy breath ; myself will I go and persuade yon warrior to do battle with thee man to man.”

So spake Athene, and he obeyed and was glad at heart, and stood leaning upon his bronze-barbed spear of ash. But she left him, and came to goodly Hector in the likeness of Deïphobus both in form and untiring voice ; and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words :

“ Dear brother, full surely fleet Achilles doeth violence unto thee, chasing thee with swift feet around the city of Priam. But come, let us stand, and abiding here ward off his onset.”

Then spake to her great Hector of the flashing helm : “ Deïphobus, verily in time past thou wast far the dearest of my brethren, that were born of Hecabe and Priam, but now I deem that I shall honour thee in my heart even more, seeing thou

HOMER

ὅς ἔτλης ἔμευ εἵνεκ', ἐπεὶ ἴδες ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
τείχεος ἐξελθεῖν, ἄλλοι δ' ἔντοσθε μένουσι."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·
"ἦθεῖ', ἥ μὲν πολλὰ πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
λίσσονθ' ἐξείης γουνούμενοι, ἀμφὶ δ' ἐταῖροι, 240
αὖθι μένειν· τοῖον γὰρ ὑποτρομέουσιν ἅπαντες·
ἀλλ' ἐμὸς ἔνδοθι θυμὸς ἐτείρετο πένθει λυγρῷ.
νῦν δ' ἰθὺς μεμαῶτε μαχώμεθα, μηδέ τι δούρων
ἔστω φειδωλή, ἵνα εἵδομεν εἴ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
νῶϊ κατακτεῖνας ἔναρα βροτόεντα φέρηται 245
νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς, ἥ κεν σῶ δουρὶ δαμήῃ."

Ὡς φαμένη καὶ κερδοσύνη ἡγήσατ' Ἀθήνη·
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ·
"οὐ σ' ἔτι, Πηλέος υἱέ, φοβήσομαι, ὥς τὸ πάρος περ 250
τρὶς περὶ ἄστρῳ μέγα Πριάμου δῖον, οὐδέ ποτ' ἔτλην
μεῖναι ἐπερχόμενον· νῦν αὖτέ με θυμὸς ἀνῆκε
στήμεναι ἀντία σείο· ἔλοιμί κεν, ἥ κεν ἀλοίην.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο θεοὺς ἐπιδώμεθα· τοὶ γὰρ ἄριστοι
μάρτυροι ἔσσονται καὶ ἐπίσκοποι ἁρμονιάων· 255
οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ σ' ἔκπαγλον ἀεικιῶ, αἶ κεν ἐμοὶ Ζεὺς
δώῃ καμμονίην, σὴν δὲ ψυχὴν ἀφέλωμαι·
ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ' ἐκέ σε συλήσω κλυτὰ τεύχε', Ἀχιλλεῦ,
νεκρὸν Ἀχαιοῖσιν δώσω πάλιν· ὥς δὲ σὺ ρέζειν."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς· 260

¹ Lit. "let us give one another our gods."

hast dared for my sake, when thine eyes beheld me, to come forth from out the wall, while the others abide within."

To him then spake again the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene : " Dear brother, in sooth my father and queenly mother, yea, and my comrades round about me, besought me much, entreating me each in turn that I should abide there, in such wise do they all tremble before Achilles ; but my heart within me was sore distressed with bitter grief. Howbeit now let us charge straight at him and do battle, neither let there be anywise a sparing of spears, to the end that we may know whether Achilles shall slay us twain, and bear our bloody spoils to the hollow ships, or whether he shall haply be vanquished by thy spear."

By such words and by guile Athene led him on. And when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Achilles spake great Hector of the glancing helm : " No longer, son of Peleus, will I flee from thee, as before I thrice fled around the great city of Priam, nor ever had the heart to abide thy onset ; but now again my spirit biddeth me stand and face thee, whether I slay or be slain. But come hither, let us call the gods to witness,¹ for they shall be the best witnesses and guardians of our covenant : I will do unto thee no foul despite, if Zeus grant me strength to outstay thee, and I take thy life ; but when I have stripped from thee thy glorious armour, Achilles, I will give thy dead body back to the Achaeans ; and so too do thou."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles, swift of foot :

HOMER

“ Ἐκτορ, μή μοι, ἄλαστε, συνημοσύνας ἀγόρευε.
ὥς οὐκ ἔστι λέουσι καὶ ἀνδράσιν ὄρκια πιστά,
οὐδὲ λύκοι τε καὶ ἄρνες ὁμόφρονα θυμὸν ἔχουσιν,
ἀλλὰ κακὰ φρονέουσι διαμπερές ἀλλήλοισιν,
ὥς οὐκ ἔστ’ ἐμέ καὶ σέ φιλήμεναι, οὐδέ τι νῶϊν 265
ὄρκια ἔσσονται, πρὶν γ’ ἢ ἕτερόν γε πεσόντα
αἵματος ἄσαι Ἄρηα, ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν.
παντοίῃς ἀρετῇς μιμνήσκειο· νῦν σε μάλα χρή
αἰχμητήν τ’ ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν.
οὐ τοι ἔτ’ ἔσθ’ ὑπάλυξις, ἄφαρ δέ σε Παλλὰς

Ἀθήνη

270

ἔγχει ἐμῷ δαμάα· νῦν δ’ ἀθρόα πάντ’ ἀποτίσεις
κῆδε’ ἐμῶν ἐτάρων, οὓς ἔκτανες ἔγχεϊ θύων.”

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος·
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἄντα ἰδὼν ἠλεύατο φαίδιμος Ἐκτωρ·
ἔξετο γὰρ προιδῶν, τὸ δ’ ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 275
ἐν γαίῃ δ’ ἐπάγη· ἀνὰ δ’ ἤρπασε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
ἄψ δ’ Ἀχιλλῆϊ δίδου, λάθε δ’ Ἐκτορα, ποιμένα λαῶν.
Ἐκτωρ δὲ προσέειπεν ἀμύμονα Πηλεΐωνα·

“ ἤμβροτες, οὐδ’ ἄρα πῶ τι, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ’ Ἀχιλ-
λεῦ,

ἐκ Διὸς ἡείδης τὸν ἐμὸν μόρον· ἦ τοι ἔφης γε· 280
ἀλλὰ τις ἀρτιεπῆς καὶ ἐπὶ κλοπὸς ἔπλεο μύθων,
ὄφρα σ’ ὑποδδείςας μένεος ἀλκῆς τε λάθωμαι.
οὐ μὲν μοι φεύγοντι μεταφρένων ἐν δόρυ πῆξις,
ἀλλ’ ἰθὺς μεμαῶτι διὰ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσον,
εἴ τοι ἔδωκε θεός· νῦν αὖτ’ ἐμὸν ἔγχος ἄλευαι 285
χάλκεον· ὥς δὴ μιν σῶ ἐν χροῖ πᾶν κομίσαιο.

474

“ Hector, talk not to me, thou madman, of covenants. As between lions and men there are no oaths of faith, nor do wolves and lambs have hearts of concord but are evil-minded continually one against the other, even so is it not possible for thee and me to be friends, neither shall there be oaths between us till one or the other shall have fallen, and glutted with his blood Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide. Bethink thee of all manner of valour: now in good sooth it behoveth thee to quit thee as a spearman and a dauntless warrior. No more is there any escape for thee, but forthwith shall Pallas Athene lay thee low by my spear. Now shalt thou pay back the full price of all my sorrows for my comrades, whom thou didst slay when raging with thy spear.”

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it; howbeit glorious Hector, looking steadily at him, avoided it; for he was ware of it in time and crouched, and the spear of bronze flew over, and fixed itself in the earth; but Pallas Athene caught it up, and gave it back to Achilles, unseen of Hector, shepherd of the host. And Hector spake unto the peerless son of Peleus: “ Thou hast missed, neither in any wise, as it seemeth, O Achilles like to the gods, hast thou yet known from Zeus of my doom, though verily thou thoughtest it. Howbeit thou wast but glib of tongue and a cunning knave in speech, to the end that seized with fear of thee I might be forgetful of my might and my valour. Not as I flee shalt thou plant thy spear in my back; nay, as I charge upon thee drive thou it straight through my breast, if a god hath vouchsafed thee this. Now in turn avoid thou my spear of bronze. Would that thou mightest

HOMER

καί κεν ἐλαφρότερος πόλεμος Τρώεσσι γένοιτο
σεῖο καταφθιμένοιο· σὺ γάρ σφισι πῆμα μέγιστον.”

Ἡ ῥά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλὼν προῖτι δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλε Πηλεΐδαο μέσον σάκος οὐδ’ ἀφάμαρτε· 290
τῆλε δ’ ἀπεπλάγχθη σάκεος δόρυ. χῶσατο δ’

Ἔκτωρ

ὅττι ῥά οἱ βέλος ὤκν’ ἐτώσιον ἔκφυγε χειρός,
στῇ δὲ κατηφήσας, οὐδ’ ἄλλ’ ἔχε μείλινον ἔγχος.
Δηϊφοβὸν δ’ ἐκάλει λευκάσπιδα μακρὸν αὐσας·
ἦτεέ μιν δόρυ μακρὸν· ὁ δ’ οὐ τί οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦεν· 295

Ἔκτωρ δ’ ἔγνω ἦσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε·

“ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλα δὴ με θεοὶ θάνατόνδε κάλεσαν·

Δηϊφοβὸν γὰρ ἐγὼ γ’ ἐφάμην ἥρωα παρῆναι·
ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν ἐν τείχει, ἐμέ δ’ ἐξαπάτησεν Ἀθήνη.

νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐγγύθι μοι θάνατος κακός, οὐδ’ ἔτ’ ἀνευθεν, 300

οὐδ’ ἀλέη· ἦ γάρ ῥα πάλαι τό γε φίλτερον ἦεν
Ζηνὶ τε καὶ Διὸς υἱὲ ἐκηβόλῳ, οἷ μὲ πάρος γε
πρόφρονες εἰρύατο· νῦν αὐτὲ με μοῖρα κιχάνει.

μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε καὶ ἀκλειῶς ἀπολοίμην,
ἀλλὰ μέγα ῥέξας τι καὶ ἐσσομένοισι πυθέσθαι.” 305

Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας εἰρύσσατο φάσγανον ὀξύ,
τό οἱ ὑπὸ λαπάρην τέτατο μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,
οἷμησεν δὲ αἰεὶς ὥς τ’ αἰετὸς ὑψιπετῆης,
ὅς τ’ εἴσιν πεδίονδε διὰ νεφέων ἐρεβεννῶν
ἀρπάξων ἢ ἄρ’ ἀμαλὴν ἢ πτώκα λαγῶν· 310

ὥς Ἔκτωρ οἷμησε τινάσσων φάσγανον ὀξύ.
ὀρμήθη δ’ Ἀχιλεὺς, μένεος δ’ ἐμπλήσατο θυμὸν
ἀγρίου, πρόσθεν δὲ σάκος στέρνοιο κάλυψε

476

take it all into thy flesh ! So would war be lighter for the Trojans, if thou wert but dead ; for thou art their greatest bane."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and hurled it, and smote full upon the shield of the son of Peleus, and missed him not ; but far from the shield the spear leapt back. And Hector waxed wroth for that the swift shaft had flown vainly from his hand, and he stood confounded, for he had no second spear of ash. Then he shouted aloud, and called to Deïphobus of the white shield, and asked of him a long spear ; but he was nowise nigh. And Hector knew all in his heart, and spake, saying : " Out upon it, in good sooth have the gods called me to my death. For I deemed that the warrior Deïphobus was at hand, but lo, he is within the wall, and Athene hath beguiled me. Now of a surety is evil death nigh at hand, and no more afar from me, neither is there way of escape. So I ween from of old was the good pleasure of Zeus, and of the son of Zeus, the god that smiteth afar, even of them that aforetime were wont to succour me with ready hearts ; but now again is my doom come upon me. Nay, but not without a struggle let me die, neither ingloriously, but in the working of some great deed for the hearing of men that are yet to be."

So saying, he drew his sharp sword that hung beside his flank, a great sword and a mighty, and gathering himself together swooped like an eagle of lofty flight that darteth to the plain through the dark clouds to seize a tender lamb or a cowering hare ; even so Hector swooped, brandishing his sharp sword. And Achilles rushed upon him, his heart full of savage wrath, and before his breast he

καλὸν δαιδάλεον, κόρυθι δ' ἐπένευε φαεινῇ
 τετραφάλῳ· καλαὶ δὲ περισσεῖοντο ἔθειραι 315
 χρύσειαι, ἃς Ἡφαιστος ἱεὶ λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμειάς.¹
 οἷος δ' ἀστήρ εἰσι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῶ
 ἔσπερος, ὃς κάλλιστος ἐν οὐρανῷ ἴσταται ἀστήρ,
 ὥς αἰχμῆς ἀπέλαμπ' εὐήκεος, ἣν ἄρ' Ἀχιλλεὺς 320
 πάλLEN δεξιτερῇ φρονέων κακὸν Ἑκτορι δίδω,
 εἰσορόων χροῖα καλόν, ὅπῃ εἴξειε μάλιστα.
 τοῦ δὲ καὶ ἄλλο τόσον μὲν ἔχε χροῖα χάλκεα τεύχεα,
 καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐνάριξε κατακτάς·
 φαίνεται δ' ἡ κληῖδες ἀπ' ὤμων αὐχέν' ἔχουσι,
 λαυκανίην, ἵνα τε ψυχῆς ὤκιστος ὄλεθρος· 325
 τῇ ῥ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαῶτ' ἔλασ' ἔγχρ'εῖ διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῖο δι' αὐχένος ἦλυνθ' ἀκωκή.
 οὐδ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ἀσφάραγον μελίη τάμε χαλκοβάρεια,
 ὄφρα τί μιν προτιεῖποι ἀμειβόμενος ἐπέεσσιν.²
 ἦριπε δ' ἐν κονίῃς· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς· 330
 “Ἑκτορ, ἀτάρ που ἔφης Πατροκλῆ' ἐξεναρίζων
 σῶς ἔσσεσθ', ἐμὲ δ' οὐδὲν ὀπίζεο νόσφιν ἐόντα,
 νήπιε· τοῖο δ' ἀνευθεν ἀοσητήρ μέγ' ἀμείνων
 νηυσὶν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῇσιν ἐγὼ μετόπισθε λελείμμεν,
 ὃς τοι γούνατ' ἔλυσα. σὲ μὲν κύνες ἦδ' οἰωνοὶ 335
 ἐλκήσουσ' αἰκῶς, τὸν δὲ κτεριοῦσιν Ἀχαιοί.”
 Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἑκ-
 τωρ·
 “λίσσομ' ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς καὶ γούνων σῶν τε τοκῆων,
 μή με ἔα παρὰ νηυσὶ κύνας καταδάψαι Ἀχαιῶν,

¹ Line 316 (= xix. 383) is omitted in the best mss.

² Line 329 was rejected by Aristarchus.

made a covering of his shield, fair and richly-dight, and tossed his bright four-horned helm ; and fair about it waved the plumes wrought of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. As a star goeth forth amid stars in the darkness of night, the star of evening, that is set in heaven as the fairest of all ; even so went forth a gleam from the keen spear that Achilles poised in his right hand, as he devised evil for goodly Hector, looking the while upon his fair flesh to find where it was most open to a blow. Now all the rest of his flesh was covered by the armour of bronze, the goodly armour that he had stripped from mighty Patroclus when he slew him ; but there was an opening where the collar bones part the neck and shoulders, even the gullet, where destruction of life cometh most speedily ; even there, as he rushed upon him, goodly Achilles let drive with his spear ; and clean out through the tender neck went the point. Howbeit the ashen spear, heavy with bronze, clave not the windpipe, to the end that he might yet make answer and speak unto his foe. Then fell he in the dust, and goodly Achilles exulted over him ; " Hector, thou thoughtest, I ween, whilst thou wast spoiling Patroclus, that thou wouldest be safe, and hadst no thought of me that was afar, thou fool. Far from him a helper, mightier far, was left behind at the hollow ships, even I, that have loosed thy knees. Thee shall dogs and birds rend in unseemly wise, but to him shall the Achaeans give burial."

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : " I implore thee by thy life and knees and parents, suffer me not to be devoured of dogs by the ships of the Achaeans ; nay, take

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν χαλκόν τε ἄλις χρυσόν τε δέδεξο, 340
δῶρα τά τοι δώσουσι πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ,
σῶμα δὲ οἵκαδ' ἐμὸν δόμεναι πάλιν, ὅφρα πυρός με
Τρῶες καὶ Τρώων ἄλοχοι λελάχωσι θανόντα."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

"μή με, κύον, γούνων γουνάζεο μηδὲ τοκήων. 345
αἱ γάρ πως αὐτόν με μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνείη
ᾧμ' ἀποταμνόμενον κρέα ἔδμεναι, οἷα ἔοργας,
ὥς οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅς σῆς γε κύνας κεφαλῆς ἀπαλάλκοι,
οὐδ' εἴ κεν δεκάκις τε καὶ εἰκοσινήριτ' ἄποινα
στήσωσ' ἐνθάδ' ἄγοντες, ὑπόσχωνται δὲ καὶ ἄλλα, 350
οὐδ' εἴ κέν σ' αὐτόν χρυσῶ ἐρύσασθαι ἀνώγοι
Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος· οὐδ' ὥς σέ γε πότνια μήτηρ
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ὃν τέκεν αὐτή,
ἀλλὰ κύνες τε καὶ οἰωνοὶ κατὰ πάντα δάσσονται."

Τὸν δὲ καταβλήσκων προσέφη κορυθαίολος Ἔκ-
τωρ·

355
"ἦ σ' εὖ γιγνώσκων προτιόσσομαι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον
πείσειν· ἦ γὰρ σοί γε σιδήρεος ἐν φρεσὶ¹ θυμός.
φράζεο νῦν, μή τοί τι θεῶν μήνιμα γένωμαι
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε κέν σε Πάρις καὶ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
ἐσθλὸν ἐόντ' ὀλέσωσιν ἐνὶ Σκαιῇσι πύλῃσιν." 360

Ὡς ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε,
ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ρεθέων πταμένη Ἀϊδὸςδε βεβήκει,
ὃν πότμον γοόωσα, λιποῦσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἦβην.
τὸν καὶ τεθνηῶτα προσηύδα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·

"τέθναθι· κῆρα δ' ἐγὼ τότε δέξομαι, ὅπποτε κεν δῆ 365
Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι ἥδ' ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι."

¹ ἐν φρεσὶ: ἐνδοθι.

thou store of bronze and gold, gifts that my father and queenly mother shall give thee, but my body give thou back to my home, that the Trojans and the Trojans' wives may give me my due meed of fire in my death."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles swift of foot : " Implore me not, dog, by knees or parents. Would that in any wise wrath and fury might bid me carve thy flesh and myself eat it raw, because of what thou hast wrought, as surely as there lives no man that shall ward off the dogs from thy head ; nay, not though they should bring hither and weigh out ransom ten-fold, aye, twenty-fold, and should promise yet more ; nay, not though Priam, son of Dardanus, should bid pay thy weight in gold ; not even so shall thy queenly mother lay thee on a bier and make lament for thee, the son herself did bear, but dogs and birds shall devour thee utterly."

Then even in dying spake unto him Hector of the flashing helm : " Verily I know thee well, and forbode what shall be, neither was it to be that I should persuade thee ; of a truth the heart in thy breast is of iron. Bethink thee now lest haply I bring the wrath of the gods upon thee on the day when Paris and Phoebus Apollo shall slay thee, valorous though thou art, at the Scaean gate."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and youth. And to him even in his death spake goodly Achilles : " Lie thou dead ; my fate will I accept whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass and the other immortal gods."

HOMER

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐκ νεκροῖο ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
 καὶ τό γ' ἀνενθεν ἔθηχ', ὁ δ' ἀπ' ὤμων τεύχε' ἐσύλα
 αἱματόεντ'. ἄλλοι δὲ περὶδραμον νῆες Ἀχαιῶν,
 οἳ καὶ θηήσαντο φυνὴν καὶ εἶδος ἀγητὸν 370
 Ἐκτορος· οὐδ' ἄρα οἳ τις ἀνουτητί γε παρέστη.
 ὦδε δέ τις εἶπεσκεν ἰδὼν ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον·
 "ὦ πόποι, ἦ μάλα δὴ μαλακώτερος ἀμφαφάασθαι
 Ἐκτωρ ἦ ὅτε νῆας ἐνέπρησεν¹ πυρὶ κηλέω."
 ὥς ἄρα τις εἶπεσκε καὶ οὐτήσασκε παραστάς· 375
 τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξενάριξε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 στὰς ἐν Ἀχαιοῖσιν ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν·
 "ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,²
 ἐπεὶ δὴ τόνδ' ἄνδρα θεοὶ δαμάσασθαι ἔδωκαν,
 ὃς κακὰ πόλλ' ἔρρεξεν, ὅς οὐ σύμπαντες οἱ ἄλλοι, 380
 εἰ δ' ἄγετ' ἀμφὶ πόλιν σὺν τεύχεσι πειρηθῶμεν,
 ὄφρα κ' ἔτι γνῶμεν Τρώων νόον, ὃν τιν' ἔχουσιν,
 ἢ καταλείψουσιν πόλιν ἄκρην τοῦδε πεσόντος,
 ἦε μένειν μεμῶασι καὶ Ἐκτορος οὐκέτ' ἐόντος.
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός; 385
 κεῖται πὰρ νήεσσι νέκυς ἄκλαυτος ἄθαιπτος,
 Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ' οὐκ ἐπιλήσομαι, ὄφρ' ἂν ἐγὼ γε
 ζωοῖσιν μετέω καὶ μοι φίλα γούνατ' ὀρώρη³
 εἰ δὲ θανόντων περ καταλήθοντ' εἰν Αἴδαο,
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ κείθι φίλου μεμνήσομ' ἐταίρου. 390
 νῦν δ' ἄγ' αἰείδοντες παιήονα, κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,
 νηυσὶν ἔπι γλαφυρήσιν νεώμεθα, τόνδε δ' ἄγωμεν.

¹ ἐνέπρησεν : ἐνέπρηθεν.

² Line 378 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

Ἀτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,

He spake, and from the corpse drew forth his spear of bronze and laid it aside, and set him to strip from the shoulders the blood-stained armour. And the other sons of the Achaeans ran up round about, and gazed upon the stature and wondrous comeliness of Hector, neither did any draw nigh but dealt him a wound. And thus would one speak, with a look at his neighbour : " Look you, in good sooth softer is Hector for the handling now than when he burned the ships with blazing fire." Thus would one speak, and drawing nigh would deal a wound. But when goodly Achilles, swift of foot, had despoiled him, then stood he up among the Achaeans and spake winged words : " My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, seeing the gods have vouchsafed us to slay this man, that hath wrought much evil beyond all the host of the others, come, let us make trial in arms about the city, to the end that we may yet further know what purpose the Trojans have in mind, whether they will leave their high city now that this man is fallen, or whether they are minded to abide, even though Hector be no more. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me ? There lieth by the ships a dead man unwept, unburied, even Patroclus ; him will I not forget so long as I abide among the living, and my knees are quick. Nay, if even in the house of Hades men forget their dead, yet will I even there remember my dear comrade. But come, singing our song of victory, ye sons of the Achaeans, let us go back to the hollow ships and bring thither this corpse. We have won us great

³ Line 388 is given by some mss. in the form,

ζῶδς ἐν Ἀργείοισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετείω.

HOMER

ἡράμεθα μέγα κῦδος· ἐπέφνομεν Ἑκτορα δῖον,¹
ὦ Τρῶες κατὰ ἄστνυ θεῶ ὥς εὐχετόωντο.”

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ Ἑκτορα δῖον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα. 395
ἀμφοτέρων μετόπισθε ποδῶν τέτρηνε τένοντε
ἐς σφυρὸν ἐκ πτέρνης, βοέους δ' ἐξήπτεν ἱμάντας,
ἐκ δίφροιο δ' ἔδησε, κάρη δ' ἔλκεσθαι ἔασεν·
ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβὰς ἀνά τε κλυτὰ τεύχε' αἰέρας
μάστιξέν ῥ' ἐλάαν, τῷ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην. 400
τοῦ δ' ἦν ἐλκομένοιο κονίσσαλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται
κυάνεαι πίτναντο, κάρη δ' ἅπαν ἐν κονίησι
κείμε πάρος χαρίεν· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς δυσμενέεσσι
δῶκεν ἀεικίσσασθαι ἔῃ ἐν πατρίδι γαίῃ.

Ὡς τοῦ μὲν κεκόνιτο κάρη ἅπαν· ἡ δὲ νυ μήτηρ 405
τίλλε κόμην, ἀπὸ δὲ λιπαρὴν ἔρριψε καλύπτρην
τηλόσε, κώκυσε δὲ μάλα μέγα παῖδ' ἐσιδοῦσα.
ὤμωξεν δ' ἐλεεινὰ πατὴρ φίλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ λαοὶ
κωκυτῷ τ' εἶχοντο καὶ οἴμωγῇ κατὰ ἄστνυ.
τῷ δὲ μάλιστ' ἄρ' ἦν ἐναλίγκιον, ὥς εἰ ἅπασα 410
Ἴλιος ὀφρυνόεσσα πυρὶ σμύχοιτο κατ' ἄκρης.
λαοὶ μὲν ῥα γέροντα μόγῃς ἔχον ἀσχαλῶντα,
ἐξελθεῖν μεμαῶτα πυλάων Δαρδανιάων.
πάντας δὲ λιτάνευε κυλινδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον,
ἐξ ὀνομακλήδην ὀνομάζων ἄνδρα ἕκαστον. 415
“σχέσθε, φίλοι, καί μ' οἶον ἐάσατε κηδόμενοί² περ
ἐξελθόντα πόλῃος ἱκέσθ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν·
λίσσωμ' ἀνέρα τοῦτον ἀτάσθαλον ὀβριμοεργόν,
ἦν πως ἡλικίην αἰδέσσεσται ἡδ' ἐλεήσῃ

¹ Lines 393 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² κηδόμενοι Aristarchus: κηδόμενον.

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glory ; we have slain goodly Hector, to whom the Trojans made prayer throughout their city, as unto a god."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector. The tendons of both his feet behind he pierced from heel to ankle, and made fast there-through thongs of oxhide, and bound them to his chariot, but left the head to trail. Then when he had mounted his car and had lifted therein the glorious armour, he touched the horses with the lash to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. And from Hector as he was dragged the dust rose up, and on either side his dark hair flowed outspread, and all in the dust lay the head that was before so fair ; but now had Zeus given him over to his foes to suffer foul entreatment in his own native land.

So was his head all befouled with dust ; but his mother tore her hair and from her flung far her gleaming veil and uttered a cry exceeding loud at sight of her son. And a piteous groan did his father utter, and around them the folk was holden of wailing and groaning throughout the city. Most like to this was it as though all beetling Ilios were utterly burning with fire. And the folk had much ado to hold back the old man in his frenzy, fain as he was to go forth from the Dardanian gates. To all he made prayer, grovelling the while in the filth, and calling on each man by name : " Withhold, my friends, and suffer me for all your love to go forth from the city alone, and hie me to the ships of the Achaeans. I will make prayer to yon ruthless man, yon worker of violence, if so be he may have shame before his fellows and have pity on my old age. He too, I

HOMER

γῆρας· καὶ δέ νυ τῷ γε πατήρ τοιόσδε τέτυκται, 420
 Πηλεύς, ὅς μιν ἔτικτε καὶ ἔτρεφε πῆμα γενέσθαι
 Τρωσί· μάλιστα δ' ἐμοὶ περὶ πάντων ἄλγε' ἔθηκε·
 τόσσους γάρ μοι παῖδας ἀπέκτανε τηλεθάοντας.
 τῶν πάντων οὐ τόσσον ὀδύρομαι ἀχνύμενος περ
 ὥς ενός, οὐ μ' ἄχος ὅξυ κατόϊσεται Ἄϊδος εἴσω, 425
 Ἑκτορος· ὥς ὄφελεν θανέειν ἐν χερσὶν ἐμῇσι·
 τῷ κε κορεσσάμεθα κλαίοντέ τε μυρομένῳ τε,
 μήτηρ θ', ἣ μιν ἔτικτε δυσάμμορος, ἥδ' ἐγὼ αὐτός·"
 "Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο πολῖται·
 Τρωῆσιν δ' Ἑκάβῃ ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο· 430
 "τέκνον, ἐγὼ δειλὴ· τί νυ βείομαι αἰνὰ παθοῦσα,¹
 σεῦ ἀποτεθνηῶτος; ὃ μοι νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ
 εὐχωλὴ κατὰ ἄστυ πελέσκειο, πᾶσί τ' ὄνειαρ
 Τρωσί τε καὶ Τρωῆσι κατὰ πτόλιν, οἳ σε θεὸν ὥς
 δειδέχατ'· ἥ γὰρ καὶ σφί μάλα μέγα κῦδος ἔησθα 435
 ζῶς ἐών· νῦν αὖ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει."
 "Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἄλοχος δ' οὐ πῶ τι πέπυστο
 Ἑκτορος· οὐ γάρ οἱ τις ἐτήτυμος ἄγγελος ἐλθὼν
 ἠγγεῖλ' ὅττι ρά οἱ πόσις ἔκτοθι μίμνε πυλάων,
 ἀλλ' ἦ γ' ἰστὸν ὕφαινε μυχῶ δόμου ὑψηλοῖο 440
 δίπλακα πορφυρέην, ἐν δὲ θρόνα ποικίλ' ἔπασσε.
 κέκλετο δ' ἀμφιπόλοισιν ἐϋπλοκάμοις κατὰ δῶμα
 ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα πέλοιτο
 Ἑκτορι θερμὰ λοετρὰ μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι,
 νηπίη, οὐδ' ἐνόησεν ὃ μιν μάλα τῆλε λοετρῶν 445
 χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος δάμασε γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.
 κωκυτοῦ δ' ἤκουσε καὶ οἴμωγῆς ἀπὸ πύργου·

¹ παθοῦσα: τεκοῦσα Aristarchus.

ween, hath a father such as I am, even Peleus, that begat him and reared him to be a bane to Trojans ; but above all others hath he brought woe upon me, so many sons of mine hath he slain in their prime. Yet for them all I mourn not so much, despite my grief, as for one only, sharp grief for whom will bring me down to the house of Hades—even for Hector. Ah, would he had died in my arms ; then had we taken our fill of weeping and wailing, the mother that bare him to her sorrow, and myself.”

So spake he weeping, and thereto the townsfolk added their laments. And among the women of Troy Hecabe led the vehement lamentation : “ My child, ah woe is me ! How shall I live in my sore anguish, now thou art dead ?—thou that wast my boast night and day in the city, and a blessing to all, both to the men and women of Troy throughout the town, who ever greeted thee as a god ; for verily thou wast to them a glory exceeding great, while yet thou livedst ; but now death and fate are come upon thee.”

So spake she weeping ; but the wife knew naught as yet—the wife of Hector—for no true messenger had come to tell her that her husband abode without the gates ; but she was weaving a web in the innermost part of the lofty house, a purple web of double fold, and therein was broidering flowers of varied hue. And she called to her fair-tressed handmaids through the house to set a great tripod on the fire, to the end that there should be a hot bath for Hector whenso he returned from out the battle—unwitting one, neither wist she anywise that far from all baths flashing-eyed Athene had laid him low by the hand of Achilles. But the shrieks she heard and the groan-

τῆς δ' ἐλελίχθη γυῖα, χαμαὶ δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε κερκίς.
 ἦ δ' αὖτις δμωῆσιν ἐϋπλοκάμοισι μετηύδα·
 “δεῦτε, δύω μοι ἔπεσθον, ἴδωμ' ὅτιν' ἔργα τέτυκται. 450
 αἰδοίης ἐκυρῆς ὁπὸς ἔκλυον, ἐν δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ
 στήθεσι πάλλεται ἦτορ ἀνὰ στόμα, νέρθε δὲ γούνα
 πήγνυται· ἐγγὺς δὴ τι κακὸν Πριάμοιο τέκεσσιν.
 αἶ γὰρ ἀπ' οὐατος εἴη ἐμεῦ ἔπος· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰνῶς
 δεῖδω μὴ δὴ μοι θρασὺν Ἑκτορα δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 455
 μῶνον ἀποτμήξας πόλιος πεδίονδε δίηται,
 καὶ δὴ μιν καταπαύσῃ ἀγνηορίης ἀλεγεινῆς,
 ἥ μιν ἔχουσ', ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτ' ἐνὶ πληθυὶ μένεν ἀνδρῶν,
 ἀλλὰ πολὺ προθέεσκε, τὸ δὲ μένος οὐδενὶ εἴκων.”
 Ὡς φαμένη μεγάροιο διέσσυτο μαινάδι ἴση, 460
 παλλομένη κραδίην· ἅμα δ' ἀμφίπολοι κίον αὐτῇ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πύργον τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν ἴξεν ὄμιλον,
 ἔστη παπτήνασ' ἐπὶ τείχεϊ, τὸν δ' ἐνόησεν
 ἐλκόμενον πρόσθεν πόλιος· ταχέες δέ μιν ἵπποι
 ἔλκον ἀκηδέστως κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν. 465
 τὴν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεννὴ νύξ ἐκάλυψεν,
 ἥριπε δ' ἐξοπίσω, ἀπὸ δὲ ψυχὴν ἐκάπυσσε.
 τῇλε δ' ἀπὸ κρατὸς βάλε¹ δέσματα σιγαλόεντα,
 ἄμπυκα κεκρύφαλόν τε ἰδὲ πλεκτὴν ἀναδέσμην
 κρήδεμνόν θ', ὃ ρά οἱ δῶκε χρυσέῃ Ἀφροδίτῃ 470
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε μιν κορυθαίολος ἠγάγεθ' Ἑκτωρ
 ἐκ δόμου Ἡετίωνος, ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα.
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν γαλόω τε καὶ εἰνατέρες ἄλις ἔσταν,

¹ βάλε Aristarchus: χέε.

ings from the wall, and her limbs reeled, and from her hand the shuttle fell to earth. Then she spake again among her fair-tressed handmaids : " Come hither two of you, and follow me, let me see what deeds have been wrought. It was the voice of my husband's honoured mother that I heard, and in mine own breast my heart leapeth to my mouth, and beneath me my knees are numbed ; verily hard at hand is some evil thing for the children of Priam. Far from my ear be the word, but sorely am I afraid lest to my sorrow goodly Achilles may have cut off from the city bold Hector by himself alone, and have driven him to the plain, aye, and have by now made him to cease from the baneful valour that possessed him ; seeing he would never abide in the throng of men, but would ever charge far to the front, yielding to no man in his might."

So saying she hasted through the hall with throbbing heart as one beside herself, and with her went her handmaidens. But when she was come to the wall and the throng of men, then on the wall she stopped and looked, and was ware of him as he was dragged before the city ; and swift horses were dragging him ruthlessly toward the hollow ships of the Achaeans. Then down over her eyes came the darkness of night, and enfolded her, and she fell backward and gasped forth her spirit. Far from off her head she cast the bright attiring thereof, the frontlet and coif and kerchief and woven band, and the veil that golden Aphrodite had given her on the day when Hector of the flashing helm led her as his bride forth from the house of Eëtion, after he had brought bride-gifts past counting. And round about her came thronging her husband's sisters and his brothers' wives, who bare

αἶέ μετὰ σφίσιν εἶχον ἀτυζομένην ἀπολέσθαι.
 ἥ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἔμπνυτο καὶ ἐς φρένα θυμὸς ἀγέρθη, 475
 ἀμβλήδην γοόωσα μετὰ Τρωῆσιν ἔειπεν·
 "Ἐκτορ, ἐγὼ δύστηνος· ἰῆ ἄρα γιγνόμεθ' αἶσθ
 ἀμφότεροι, σὺ μὲν ἐν Τροίῃ Πριάμου κατὰ δῶμα,
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Θήβησιν ὑπὸ Πλάκῳ ὑλήεσση
 ἐν δόμῳ Ἡετίωνος, ὃ μ' ἔτρεφε τυτθὸν ἐοῦσαν, 480
 δύσμορος αἰνόμορον· ὥς μὴ ὥφελλε τεκέσθαι.
 νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν Ἀἴδαο δόμους ὑπὸ κεύθεσι γαίης
 ἔρχεαι, αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ στυγερῶ ἐνὶ πένθει λείπεις
 χήρην ἐν μεγάροισι· πάϊς δ' ἔτι νήπιος αὐτως,
 ὃν τέκομεν σύ τ' ἐγὼ τε δυσάμμοροι· οὔτε σὺ τούτῳ 485
 ἔσσεαι, Ἐκτορ, ὄνειαρ, ἐπεὶ θάνες, οὔτε σοὶ οὗτος.
 ἦν περ γὰρ πόλεμόν γε φύγῃ πολὺδακρυν Ἀχαιῶν,¹
 αἰεὶ τοι τούτῳ γε πόνος καὶ κήδε' ὀπίσσω
 ἔσσοντ'· ἄλλοι γάρ οἱ ἀπουρήσουσιν² ἀρούρας.
 ἡμαρ δ' ὄρφανικὸν παναφήλικά παῖδα τίθησι· 490
 πάντα δ' ὑπομνήμυκε, δεδάκρυνται δὲ παρειαί,
 δευόμενος δέ τ' ἄνεισι πάϊς ἐς πατρός ἐταίρους,
 ἄλλον μὲν χλαίνης ἐρύων, ἄλλον δὲ χιτῶνος·
 τῶν δ' ἐλεησάντων κοτύλην τις τυτθὸν ἐπέσχε,
 χεῖλεα μὲν τε δῖήν', ὑπερώην δ' οὐκ ἐδίγηε. 495
 τὸν δὲ καὶ ἀμφιθαλὲς ἐκ δαιτύος ἐστυφέλιξε,
 χερσὶν πεπληγὼς καὶ ὄνειδείοισιν ἐνίσσων·
 "ἔρρ' οὕτως· οὐ σὸς γε πατὴρ μεταδαίνυται ἡμῖν."
 δακρυόεις δέ τ' ἄνεισι πάϊς ἐς μητέρα χήρην,
 Ἀστυάναξ, ὃς πρὶν μὲν ἐοῦ ἐπὶ γούνασι πατρός 500
 μυελὸν οἶον ἔδεσκε καὶ οἶων πίονα δημόν·
 αὐτὰρ ὅθ' ὕπνος ἔλοι, παύσασαί τε νηπιαχεύων,

¹ Lines 487-499 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἀπουρήσουσιν : ἀπουρίσσουσιν.

¹ Possibly, "wailing with deep sobs."

her up in their midst, distraught even unto death. But when she revived, and her spirit was returned into her breast, then she lifted up her voice in wailing,¹ and spake among the women of Troy : " Ah Hector, woe is me ! to one fate, it seemeth, were we born, both of us twain, thou in Troy in the house of Priam, and I in Thebe beneath wooded Placus in the house of Eëtion, who reared me when I was a babe, hapless father of a cruel-fated child ; would God he had never begotten me. Now thou unto the house of Hades beneath the deeps of earth art departing, but me thou leavest in bitter grief, a widow in thy halls, and thy son is still a mere babe, the son born of thee and me in our haplessness ; nor shalt thou be any profit to him, Hector, seeing thou art dead, neither he to thee. For even though he escape the woeful war of the Achaeans, yet shall his portion be labour and sorrow in the aftertime, for others will take away his lands. The day of orphanhood cutteth a child off from the friends of his youth ; ever is his head bowed low, and his cheeks are bathed in tears, and in his need the child hieth him to his father's friends, plucking one by the cloak and another by the tunic ; and of them that are touched with pity, one holdeth forth his cup for a moment : his lips he wetteth, but his palate he wetteth not. And one whose father and mother yet live thrusteth him from the feast with smiting of the hand, and chideth him with words of reviling : ' Get thee gone, even as thou art ! No father of thine feasteth in our company.' Then in tears unto his widowed mother cometh back the child—Astyanax, that aforetime on his father's knees ate only marrow and the rich fat of sheep ; and when sleep came upon him and he ceased from

HOMER

εὔδεσκ' ἐν λέκτροισιν, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι τιθήνης,
εὐνῇ ἐνι μαλακῇ, θαλέων ἐμπλησάμενος κῆρ.
νῦν δ' ἂν πολλὰ πάθῃσι, φίλου ἀπὸ πατρὸς ἀμαρτῶν, 505
Ἄστυάναξ, ὃν Τρῶες ἐπὶ κλησιν καλέουσιν·
οἶος γάρ σφιν ἔρυσσιν πύλας καὶ τείχεα μακρά.
νῦν δὲ σὲ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν νόσφι τοκῆων
αἰόλαι εὐλαὶ ἔδονται, ἐπεὶ κε κύνες κορέσσονται,
γυμνόν· ἀτάρ τοι εἶματ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κέονται 510
λεπτά τε καὶ χαρίεντα, τετυγμένα χερσὶ γυναικῶν.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι τάδε πάντα καταφλέξω πυρὶ κηλέω,
οὐδὲν σοί γ' ὄφελος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐγκείσεται αὐτοῖς,
ἀλλὰ πρὸς Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων κλέος εἶναι."
Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες. 515

THE ILIAD, XXII. 503-515

his childish play, then would he slumber on a couch in the arms of his nurse in his soft bed, his heart satisfied with good things. But now, seeing he has lost his dear father, he will suffer ills full many—my Astyanax, whom the Trojans call by this name¹ for that thou alone didst save their gates and their high walls. But now by the beaked ships far from thy parents shall writhing worms devour thee, when the dogs have had their fill, as thou liest a naked corpse ; yet in thy halls lieth raiment, finely-woven and fair, wrought by the hands of women. Howbeit all these things will I verily burn in blazing fire—in no wise a profit unto thee, seeing thou shalt not lie therein, but to be an honour unto thee from the men and women of Troy.”

So spake she weeping, and thereto the women added their laments.

¹ See the note on vi. 403.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ψ

Ὡς οἱ μὲν στενάχοντο κατὰ πτόλιν· αὐτὰρ
 Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἐπεὶ δὴ νῆάς τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκοντο,
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐσκίδναντο ἔην ἐπὶ νῆα ἕκαστος,
 Μυρμιδόνας δ' οὐκ εἶα ἀποσκίδνασθαι Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γε οἷς ἐτάροισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηύδα· 5
 “Μυρμιδόνες ταχύπωλοι, ἐμοὶ ἐρίηρες ἐταῖροι,
 μὴ δὴ πω ὑπ' ὄχεσφι λυώμεθα μώνυχας ἵππους,
 ἀλλ' αὐτοῖς ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασιν ἄσσον ἰόντες
 Πάτροκλον κλαίωμεν· ὃ γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ὀλοοῖο τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο, 10
 ἵππους λυσάμενοι δορπήσομεν ἐνθάδε πάντες.”
 Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ὦμωξαν ἀολλέες, ἦρχε δ'
 Ἀχιλλεύς.
 οἱ δὲ τρὶς περὶ νεκρὸν εὐτρίχας ἤλασαν ἵππους
 μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι Θέτις γόου ἡμερον ὤρσε.
 δεύοντο ψάμαθοι, δεύοντο δὲ τεύχεα φωτῶν 15
 δάκρυσι· τοῖον γὰρ πόθεον μῆστωρα φόβοιο.
 τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,
 χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἐταίρου·
 “χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἴν' Αἴδαο δόμοισι·
 πάντα γὰρ ἤδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην, 20
 Ἐκτορα δεῦρ' ἐρύσας δώσειν κυσὶν ὦμὰ δάσασθαι,

BOOK XXIII

Thus they made lamentation throughout the city ; but the Achaeans, when they were come to the ships and the Hellespont, scattered each man to his own ship ; howbeit the Myrmidons would Achilles nowise suffer to be scattered, but spake among his war-loving comrades, saying : “ Ye Myrmidons of fleet steeds, my trusty comrades, let us not yet loose our single-hooved horses from their cars, but with horses and chariots let us draw nigh and mourn Patroclus ; for that is the due of the dead. Then when we have taken our fill of dire lamenting, we will unyoke our horses and sup here all together.”

So spake he, and they raised the voice of wailing all with one accord, and Achilles was leader thereof. Then thrice about the corpse they drave their fair-maned steeds, mourning the while ; and among them Thetis roused desire of wailing. Wetted were the sands and wetted the armour of the warriors with their tears ; so mighty a deviser of rout was he for whom they mourned. And among them the son of Peleus was leader in the vehement lamentation ; laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade : “ Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for even now am I bringing to fulfilment all that aforetime I promised thee : that I would drag Hector hither and give him raw unto

δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσειν
Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθείς.”

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ Ἔκτορα δῖον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα,
πρηνέα πὰρ λεχέεσσι Μενoitιάδαο τανύσσας 25
ἐν κονίῃς· οἱ δ' ἔντε' ἀφοπλίζοντο ἕκαστος
χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα, λύον δ' ὑψηχέας¹ ἵππους,
καδ δ' ἴζον παρὰ νηϊ ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο
μυρίοι· αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖσι τάφον μενοεικέα δαίνυ.
πολλοὶ μὲν βόες ἀργοὶ ὀρέχθεον ἀμφὶ σιδήρῳ² 30
σφαζόμενοι, πολλοὶ δ' ὄϊες καὶ μηκάδες αἶγες·
πολλοὶ δ' ἀργιόδοντες ὕες, θαλέθοντες ἀλοιφῇ,
εὐόμενοι τανύοντο διὰ φλογὸς Ἑφαιστοιο·
πάντῃ δ' ἀμφὶ νέκυν κοτυλήρυτον ἔρρεεν αἷμα.

Αὐτὰρ τόν γε ἄνακτα ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα 35
εἰς Ἀγαμέμνονα δῖον ἄγον βασιλῆες Ἀχαιῶν,
σπουδῇ παρπεπιθόντες ἑταίρου χωόμενον κῆρ.
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος ἴζον ἰόντες,
αὐτίκα κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσαν 40
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στήσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, εἰ πεπίθοιεν
Πηλεΐδην λούσασθαι ἅπο βρότον αἱματόεντα.
αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἡρνείτο στερεῶς, ἐπὶ δ' ὄρκον ὁμοσσεν·
“οὐ μὰ Ζῆν', ὅς τίς τε θεῶν ὕπατος καὶ ἄριστος,
οὐ θέμις ἐστὶ λοετρὰ καρήατος ἄσσον ἰκέσθαι,
πρίν γ' ἐνὶ Πάτροκλον θέμεναι πυρὶ σῆμά τε χεῦναι 45
κείρασθαι τε κόμην, ἐπεὶ οὐ μ' ἔτι δεύτερον ὦδε
ἴξεται ἄχος κραδίην, ὄφρα ζωοῖσι μετείω.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι νῦν μὲν στυγερῇ πειθώμεθα δαιτί·

¹ λύον δ' ὑψηχέας : λύνοντο δὲ μώνυχας.

² Lines 30 f. were rejected by some ancient critics.

¹ Others render “plunged.”

dogs to devour, and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans would I cut the throats before thy pyre, in my wrath at thy slaying."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector, stretching him on his face in the dust before the bier of the son of Menoetius. And they put off, each man of them, their shining harness of bronze, and loosed their loud-neighing horses, and themselves sat down beside the ship of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, a countless host; and he made them a funeral feast to satisfy their hearts. Many sleek bulls bellowed¹ about the knife, as they were slaughtered, many sheep and bleating goats, and many white-tusked swine, rich with fat, were stretched to singe over the flame of Hephaestus; and everywhere about the corpse the blood ran so that one might dip cups therein.

But the prince, the swift-footed son of Peleus, was led unto goodly Agamemnon by the chiefs of the Achaeans, that had much ado to persuade him thereto, so wroth at heart was he for his comrade. But when, as they went, they were come to the hut of Agamemnon, forthwith they bade clear-voiced heralds set upon the fire a great cauldron, if so be they might persuade the son of Peleus to wash from him the bloody gore. But he steadfastly denied them, and sware an oath thereto: "Nay, verily by Zeus, that is highest and best of gods, it may not be that water should come nigh my head, until such time as I have laid Patroclus on the fire, and have heaped him a barrow, and shorn my hair withal, since never more shall a second grief thus reach my heart, while yet I abide among the living. Howbeit for this present let us yield us to the banquet we

ἠῶθεν δ' ὄτρυνον, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
 ὕλην τ' ἀξέμεναι παρά τε σχεῖν ὅσος ἐπιεικὲς 50
 νεκρὸν ἔχοντα νέεσθαι ὑπὸ ζόφον ἡερόεντα,
 ὄφρ' ἦ τοι τοῦτον μὲν ἐπιφλέγῃ ἀκάματον πῦρ
 θάσσον ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν, λαοὶ δ' ἐπὶ ἔργα τράπωνται."
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'
 ἐπίθοντο.

ἔσσυμένως δ' ἄρα δόρπον ἐφοπλίσσαντες ἕκαστοι 55
 δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς εἵσης.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
 οἱ μὲν κακκέοντες ἔβαν κλισίηνδε ἕκαστος,
 Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐπὶ θινὶ πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης
 κέϊτο βαρὺ στενάχων, πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν, 60
 ἐν καθαρῷ, ὅθι κύματ' ἐπ' ἡϊόνος κλύζεσκον·
 εὔτε τὸν ὕπνος ἔμαρπτε, λύων μελεδήματα θυμοῦ,
 νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθεὶς—μάλα γὰρ κάμε φαίδιμα γυῖα
 "Ἐκτορ' ἐπαΐσσω προτὶ Ἴλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν—
 ἦλθε δ' ἐπὶ ψυχῇ Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο, 65
 πάντ' αὐτῷ μέγεθος τε καὶ ὄμματα κάλ' εἵκυῖα,
 καὶ φωνήν, καὶ τοῖα περὶ χροῖ εἴματα ἔστο·
 στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 "εὐδεις, αὐτὰρ ἐμεῖο λελασμένος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.
 οὐ μὲν μεν ζώνοντος ἀκήδεις, ἀλλὰ θανόντος· 70
 θάπτε με ὅττι τάχιστα, πύλας Ἀΐδαο περήσω.
 τῆλέ με εἵργουσι ψυχαί, εἶδωλα καμόντων,
 οὐδέ μέ πω μίσγεσθαι ὑπὲρ ποταμοῖο ἐῶσιν,
 ἀλλ' αὐτῶς ἀλάλῃμαι ἀν' εὐρυπυλὲς Ἀΐδος δῶ.
 καὶ μοι δὸς τὴν χεῖρ', ὀλοφύρομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' αὖτις 75
 νίσομαι ἐξ Ἀΐδαο, ἐπὴν με πυρὸς λελάχητε.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 49-76

needs must loathe ; but in the morning rouse thou the folk, king of men Agamemnon, to bring wood, and to make ready all that it beseemeth a dead man to have, whenso he goeth beneath the murky darkness, to the end that unwearied fire may burn him quickly from sight, and the host betake it to its tasks."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and speedily making ready each man his meal they supped, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, they went each man to his hut to take his rest ; but the son of Peleus upon the shore of the loud-resounding sea lay groaning heavily amid the host of the Myrmidons, in an open space where the waves plashed upon the shore. And when sleep seized him, loosening the cares of his heart, being shed in sweetness round about him—for sore weary were his glorious limbs with speeding after Hector unto windy Ilios—then there came to him the spirit of hapless Patroclus, in all things like his very self, in stature and fair eyes and in voice, and in like raiment was he clad withal ; and he stood above Achilles' head and spake to him, saying : "Thou sleepest, and hast forgotten me, Achilles. Not in my life wast thou unmindful of me, but now in my death ! Bury me with all speed, that I pass within the gates of Hades. Afar do the spirits keep me aloof, the phantoms of men that have done with toils, neither suffer they me to join myself to them beyond the River, but vainly I wander through the wide-gated house of Hades. And give me thy hand, I pitifully entreat thee, for never more again shall I come back from out of Hades, when once ye

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οὐ μὲν γὰρ ζωοί γε φίλων ἀπάνευθεν ἑταίρων
βουλὰς ἐζόμενοι βουλευόμεν, ἀλλ' ἐμὲ μὲν κῆρ
ἀμφέχανε στυγερή, ἥ περ λάχε γιγνόμενόν περ·
καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ μοῖρα, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 80
τείχει ὑπο Τρώων εὐηφενέων¹ ἀπολέσθαι.

ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω καὶ ἐφήσομαι, αἶ κε πίθῃαι·
μὴ ἐμὰ σὼν ἀπάνευθε τιθήμεναι ὅστέ', Ἀχιλλεῦ,
ἀλλ' ὁμοῦ, ὡς τράφομέν περ ἐν ὑμετέροισι δόμοισιν,
εὐτέ με τυτθὸν ἔοντα Μενοίτιος ἐξ Ὀπόεντος 85
ἦγαγεν ὑμέτερόνδ' ἀνδροκτασίης ὑπο λυγρῆς,
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε παῖδα κατέκτανον Ἀμφιδάμαντος,
νήπιος, οὐκ ἐθέλων, ἀμφ' ἀστραγάλοισι χολωθείς·
ἔνθα με δεξάμενος ἐν δώμασιν ἱππότα Πηλεὺς
ἔτραφέ τ' ἐνδυκέως καὶ σὸν θεράπωντ' ὀνόμηνεν· 90
ὡς δὲ καὶ ὅστέα νῶϊν ὁμῇ σορὸς ἀμφικαλύπτοι
χρῦσεος ἀμφιφορεύς, τόν τοι πόρε πότνια μήτηρ."²

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“τίπτε μοι, ἡθεῖή κεφαλῇ, δεῦρ' εἰλήλουθας,
καί μοι ταῦτα ἕκαστ' ἐπιτέλλεαι; αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τοι 95
πάντα μάλ' ἐκτελέω καὶ πείσομαι ὡς σὺ κελεύεις.
ἀλλά μοι ἄσσον στήθι· μίνυνθά περ ἀμφιβαλόντε
ἀλλήλους ὀλοοῖο τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο.”

“Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ὠρέξατο χερσὶ φίλησιν,
οὐδ' ἔλαβε· ψυχὴ δὲ κατὰ χθονὸς ἤντε καπνὸς 100
ᾧχετο τετριγυῖα· ταφῶν δ' ἀνόρουσεν Ἀχιλλεύς
χερσὶ τε συμπλατάγησεν, ἔπος δ' ὀλοφυδνὸν ἔειπεν·
“ὦ πόποι, ἦ ρά τι ἔστι³ καὶ εἰν Ἀἶδαο δόμοισι

¹ εὐηφενέων Aristophanes: εὐηγενέων mss.; cf. xi. 427.

² Line 92 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ τι ἔστι: τίς ἐστι.

have given me my due of fire. Never more in life shall we sit apart from our dear comrades and take counsel together, but for me hath loathly fate opened its maw, the fate that was appointed me even from my birth. Aye, and thou thyself also, Achilles like to the gods, art doomed to be brought low beneath the wall of the wealthy Trojans. And another thing will I speak, and charge thee, if so be thou wilt hearken. Lay not my bones apart from thine, Achilles, but let them lie together, even as we were reared in your house, when Menoetius brought me, being yet a little lad, from Opoeis to your country, by reason of grievous man-slaying, on the day when I slew Amphidamus' son in my folly, though I willed it not, in wrath over the dice. Then the knight Peleus received me into his house and reared me with kindly care and named me thy squire ; even so also let one coffer enfold our bones, a golden coffer with handles twain, the which thy queenly mother gave thee."

Then in answer spake to him Achilles, swift of foot : " Wherefore, O head beloved, art thou come hither, and thus givest me charge about each thing ? Nay, verily I will fulfil thee all, and will hearken even as thou biddest. But, I pray thee, draw thou nigher ; though it be but for a little space let us clasp our arms one about the other, and take our fill of dire lamenting."

So saying he reached forth with his hands, yet clasped him not ; but the spirit like a vapour was gone beneath the earth, gibbering faintly. And seized with amazement Achilles sprang up, and smote his hands together, and spake a word of wailing : " Look you now, even in the house of

ψυχὴ καὶ εἶδωλον, ἀτὰρ φρένες οὐκ ἔνι πάμπαν.¹
 παννυχίῃ γάρ μοι Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο 105
 ψυχὴ ἐφεστήκει γοοῶσά τε μυρομένη τε,
 καὶ μοι ἕκαστ' ἐπέτελλεν, ἔϊκτο δὲ θέσκελον αὐτῷ."

"Ὡς φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑφ' ἡμερον ὤρσε γόοιο·
 μυρομένοισι δὲ τοῖσι φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἥως
 ἀμφὶ νέκυν ἐλεεινόν· ἀτὰρ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων 110
 οὐρῆάς τ' ὄτρυνε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀξέμεν ὕλην
 πάντοθεν ἐκ κλισιῶν· ἐπὶ δ' ἀνὴρ ἐσθλὸς ὀρώρει,
 Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἰδομενῆος.
 οἱ δ' ἴσαν ὑλοτόμους πελέκεας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες
 σειράς τ' εὐπλέκτους· πρὸ δ' ἄρ' οὐρῆες κίον αὐτῶν· 115
 πολλὰ δ' ἄναντα κάταντα πάραντά τε δόχμιά τ' ἤλθον.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κνημοὺς προσέβαν πολυπίδακος Ἴδης,
 αὐτίκ' ἄρα δρῦς ὑψικόμους ταναήκει χαλκῷ
 τάμνον ἐπειγόμενοι· ταὶ δὲ μεγάλα κτυπέουσιν
 πίπτον· τὰς μὲν ἔπειτα διαπλήσσοντες Ἀχαιοὶ 120
 ἔκδεον ἡμιόνων· ταὶ δὲ χθόνα ποσσὶ δατεῖντο
 ἐλδόμεναι πεδίοιο διὰ ῥωπήϊα πυκνά.
 πάντες δ' ὑλοτόμοι φिटροὺς φέρον· ὥς γὰρ ἀνώγει
 Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἰδομενῆος.
 καδ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' ἀκτῆς βάλλον ἐπισχερώ, ἐνθ' ἄρ'

Ἀχιλλεὺς 125

φράσσατο Πατρόκλῳ μέγα ἡρίον ἡδὲ οἱ αὐτῷ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάντῃ παρακάββαλον ἄσπετον ὕλην,
 ἦατ' ἄρ' αὖθι μένοντες ἀολλῆες· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 αὐτίκα Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κέλευσε
 χαλκὸν ζώννυσθαι, ζεῦξαι δ' ὑπ' ὄχεσφιν ἕκαστον 130

¹ Line 104 was rejected by Aristophanes.

Hades is the spirit and phantom somewhat, albeit the mind be not anywise therein; for the whole night long hath the spirit of hapless Patroclus stood over me, weeping and wailing, and gave me charge concerning each thing, and was wondrously like his very self."

So spake he, and in them all aroused the desire of lament; and rosy-fingered Dawn shone forth upon them while yet they wailed around the piteous corpse. But the lord Agamemnon sent forth mules and men from all sides from out the huts to fetch wood; and a man of valour watched thereover, even Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. And they went forth bearing in their hands axes for the cutting of wood and well-woven ropes, and before them went the mules; and ever upward, downward, sideward, and aslant they fared. But when they were come to the spurs of many-fountained Ida, forthwith they set them to fell high-crested oaks with the long-edged bronze in busy haste; and with a mighty crash the trees kept falling. Then the Achaeans split the trunks asunder and bound them behind the mules, and these tore up the earth with their feet as they hasted toward the plain through the thick underbrush. And all the woodcutters bare logs; for so were they bidden of Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. Then down upon the shore they cast them, man after man, where Achilles planned a great barrow for Patroclus and for himself. But when on all sides they had cast down the measureless wood, they sate them down there and abode, all in one throng. And Achilles straightway bade the war-loving Myrmidons gird them about with bronze, and yoke each man his horses to his

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ἵππους· οἱ δ' ὄρνυντο καὶ ἐν τεύχεσσιν ἔδυνον,
 ἂν δ' ἔβαν ἐν δίφροισι παραιβάται ἡνίοχοί τε,
 πρόσθε μὲν ἱππῆες, μετὰ δὲ νέφος εἶπετο πεζῶν,
 μυρίοι· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι φέρον Πάτροκλον ἐταῖροι.
 θριξὶ δὲ πάντα νέκυν καταείνυσαν, ἃς ἐπέβαλλον 135
 κειρόμενοι· ὅπιθεν δὲ κάρη ἔχε δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἀχνύμενος· ἔταρον γὰρ ἀμύμονα πέμπ' Ἀϊδόςδε.
 Οἱ δ' ὅτε χῶρον ἵκανον ὅθι σφισι πέφραδ'

Ἀχιλλεὺς,
 κάτθεσαν, αἶψα δέ οἱ μενοεικέα νήεον ὕλην.
 ἔνθ' αὖτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς· 140
 στας ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς ξανθὴν ἀπεκείρατο χαίτην,
 τήν ῥα Σπερχεῖῳ ποταμῷ τρέφε τηλεθώσαν·
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἰδὼν ἐπὶ οἶνοπα πόντον·
 “Σπερχεῖ”, ἄλλως σοί γε πατὴρ ἡρήσατο Πηλεὺς,
 κεῖσέ με νοστήσαντα φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν 145
 σοί τε κόμην κερέειν ῥέξειν θ' ἱερὴν ἐκατόμβην,
 πεντήκοντα δ' ἔνορχα παρ' αὐτόθι μῆλ' ἱερεύσειν
 ἐς πηγάς, ὅθι τοι τέμενος βωμός τε θυῆεις.
 ὥς ἡρᾶθ' ὁ γέρων, σὺ δέ οἱ νόον οὐκ ἐτέλεσσας.
 νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαί γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, 150
 Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ κόμην ὀπάσαιμι φέρεσθαι.”

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ κόμην ἐτάροιο φίλοιο
 θῆκεν, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑφ' ἡμερον ὤρσε γόοιο.
 καὶ νύ κ' ὀδυρομένοισιν ἔδν φαός ἡελίοιο,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αἰψ' Ἀγαμέμνονι εἶπε παραστάς· 155

car. And they arose and did on their armour and mounted their chariots, warriors and charioteers alike. In front fared the men in chariots, and thereafter followed a cloud of footmen, a host past counting ; and in the midst his comrades bare Patroclus. And as with a garment they wholly covered the corpse with their hair that they shore off and cast thereon ; and behind them goodly Achilles clasped the head, sorrowing the while ; for peerless was the comrade whom he was speeding to the house of Hades.

But when they were come to the place that Achilles had appointed unto them, they set down the dead, and swiftly heaped up for him abundant store of wood. Then again swift-footed goodly Achilles took other counsel ; he took his stand apart from the pyre and shore off a golden lock, the rich growth whereof he had nursed for the river Spercheüs, and, his heart mightily moved, he spake, with a look over the wine-dark sea : " Spercheüs, to no purpose did my father Peleus vow to thee that when I had come home thither to my dear native land, I would shear my hair to thee and offer a holy hecatomb, and on the selfsame spot would sacrifice fifty rams, males without blemish, into thy waters, where is thy demesne and thy fragrant altar. So vowed that old man, but thou didst not fulfil for him his desire. Now, therefore, seeing I go not home to my dear native land, I would fain give unto the warrior Patroclus this lock to fare with him."

He spake and set the lock in the hands of his dear comrade, and in them all aroused the desire of lament. And now would the light of the sun have gone down upon their weeping, had not Achilles drawn nigh to Agamemnon's side and said : " Son of

“ Ἄτρεΐδῃ, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν
 πείσονται μύθοισι, γόοιο μὲν ἔστι καὶ ἄσαι,
 νῦν δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἄνωχθι
 ὄπλεσθαι· τάδε δ' ἀμφὶ πονησόμεθ' οἷσι μάλιστα
 κήδεός ἐστι νέκυς· παρὰ δ' οἷ τ' ἀγοὶ ἄμμι
 μενόντων.”

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Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
 μέωνων,

αὐτίκα λαὸν μὲν σκέδασεν κατὰ νῆας ἔτσας,
 κηδεμόνες δὲ παρ' αὖθι μένον καὶ νήεον ὕλην,
 ποίησαν δὲ πυρὴν ἐκατόμπεδον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν ἀχνύμενοι κῆρ. 165
 πολλὰ δὲ ἴφια μῆλα καὶ εἰλίποδας ἔλικας βοῦς
 πρόσθε πυρῆς ἔδερόν τε καὶ ἄμφεπον· ἐκ δ' ἄρα
 πάντων

δημὸν ἐλὼν ἐκάλυψε νέκυν μεγάρθυμος Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, περὶ δὲ δρατὰ σώματα νήει.
 ἐν δ' ἐτίθει μέλιτος καὶ ἀλείφατος ἀμφιφορῆας, 170
 πρὸς λέχεα κλίνων· πίσυρας δ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους
 ἐσσυμένως ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ μεγάλα στεναχίζων.
 ἐννέα τῷ γε ἄνακτι τραπεζῆες κύνες ἦσαν,
 καὶ μὲν τῶν ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ δύο δειροτομήσας,
 δώδεκα δὲ Τρώων μεγαθύμων υἱέας ἐσθλοὺς 175
 χαλκῷ δηϊόων· κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μῆδετο ἔργα·
 ἐν δὲ πυρὸς μένος ἦκε σιδήρεον, ὄφρα νέμοιτο.
 ὦμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα, φίλον δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον·
 “χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν Ἀἴδαο δόμοισι·
 πάντα γὰρ ἤδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην. 180
 δώδεκα μὲν Τρώων μεγαθύμων υἱέας ἐσθλοὺς

Atreus—for to thy words as to those of none other will the host of the Achaeans give heed—of lamenting they may verily take their fill, but for this present disperse them from the pyre, and bid them make ready their meal; for all things here we to whom the dead is nearest and dearest will take due care; and with us let the chieftains also abide.”

Then when the king of men Agamemnon heard this word, he forthwith dispersed the folk amid the shapely ships, but they that were nearest and dearest to the dead abode there, and heaped up the wood, and made a pyre of an hundred feet this way and that, and on the topmost part thereof they set the dead man, their hearts sorrow-laden. And many goodly sheep and many sleek kine of shambling gait they flayed and dressed before the pyre: and from them all great-souled Achilles gathered the fat, and enfolded the dead therein from head to foot, and about him heaped the flayed bodies. And thereon he set two-handled jars of honey and oil, leaning them against the bier; and four horses with high-arched necks he cast swiftly upon the pyre, groaning aloud the while. Nine dogs had the prince, that fed beneath his table, and of these did Achilles cut the throats of twain, and cast them upon the pyre. And twelve valiant sons of the great-souled Trojans slew he with the bronze—and grim was the work he purposed in his heart—and thereto he set the iron might of fire, to range at large. Then he uttered a groan, and called on his dear comrade by name: “Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for now am I bringing all to pass, which aforetime I promised thee. Twelve valiant sons of the great-

HOMER

τοὺς ἄμα σοὶ πάντας πῦρ ἐσθίει· Ἑκτορα δ' οὐ τι
δώσω Πριαμίδην πυρὶ δαπτέμεν, ἀλλὰ κύνεσσιν·"

"Ὡς φάτ' ἀπειλήσας· τὸν δ' οὐ κύνες ἀμφεπένοντο,
ἀλλὰ κύνας μὲν ἄλαλκε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη 185
ἥματα καὶ νύκτας, ῥοδόεντι δὲ χρίεν ἐλαίῳ
ἀμβροσίῳ, ἵνα μή μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἐλκυστάζων.
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ κυάνεον νέφος ἤγαγε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
οὐρανόθεν πεδίοιενδε, κάλυψε δὲ χῶρον ἅπαντα
ὅσσον ἐπεῖχε νέκυς, μὴ πρὶν μένος ἡελίοιο 190
σκήλει' ἀμφὶ περὶ χροῶα ἵνεσιν ἠδὲ μέλεσσιν.

Οὐδὲ πυρὴ Πατρόκλου ἐκαίετο τεθνηῶτος·
ἔνθ' αὐτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
στὰς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς δοιοῖς ἡρᾶτ' ἀνέμοισι,
Βορέη καὶ Ζεφύρῳ, καὶ ὑπίσχετο ἱερὰ καλά· 195
πολλὰ δὲ καὶ σπένδων χρυσέῳ δέπαϊ λιτάνευεν
ἐλθέμεν, ὅφρα τάχιστα πυρὶ φλεγεθοῖατο νεκροί,
ὕλη τε σεύαιτο καήμεναι. ὦκα δὲ Ἴρις
ἀράων αἴτουσα μετάγγελος ἦλθ' ἀνέμοισιν·
οἱ μὲν ἄρα Ζεφύροιο δυσαέος ἀθρόοι ἔνδον 200
εἰλαπίνην δαίνυντο· θέουσα δὲ Ἴρις ἐπέστη
βηλῷ ἔπι λιθέῳ. τοὶ δ' ὥς ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
πάντες ἀνήϊξαν, κάλεόν τέ μιν εἰς ἑ ἕκαστος·
ἡ δ' αὖθ' ἔξεσθαι μὲν ἀνήγατο, εἶπε δὲ μῦθον·
"οὐχ ἔδος· εἰμι γὰρ αὖτις ἐπ' Ὠκεανοῖο ῥέεθρα, 205
Αἰθιόπων ἐς γαίαν, ὅθι ῥέζουσ' ἐκατόμβας
ἀθανάτοις, ἵνα δὴ καὶ ἐγὼ μεταδαίσομαι ἱρῶν.
ἀλλ' Ἀχιλεὺς Βορέην ἠδὲ Ζέφυρον κελαδεινὸν
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souled Trojans, lo all these together with thee the flame devourereth ; but Hector, son of Priam, will I nowise give to the fire to feed upon, but to dogs."

So spake he threatening, but with Hector might no dogs deal ; nay, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, kept dogs from him by day alike and by night, and with oil anointed she him, rose-sweet, ambrosial, to the end that Achilles might not tear him as he dragged him. And over him Phoebus Apollo drew a dark cloud from heaven to the plain, and covered all the place whereon the dead man lay, lest ere the time the might of the sun should shrivel his flesh round about on his sinews and limbs.

Howbeit the pyre of dead Patroclus kindled not. Then again did swift-footed goodly Achilles take other counsel ; he took his stand apart from the pyre, and made prayer to the two winds, to the North Wind and the West Wind, and promised fair offerings, and full earnestly, as he poured libations from a cup of gold, he besought them to come, to the end that the corpses might speedily blaze with fire, and the wood make haste to be kindled. Then forthwith Iris heard his prayer, and hied her with the message to the winds. They in the house of the fierce-blowing West Wind were feasting all together at the banquet, and Iris halted from her running on the threshold of stone. Soon as their eyes beheld her, they all sprang up and called her each one to himself. But she refused to sit, and spake saying : " I may not sit, for I must go back unto the streams of Oceanus, unto the land of the Ethiopians, where they are sacrificing hecatombs to the immortals, that I too may share in the sacred feast. But Achilles prayeth the North Wind and the noisy West Wind to come,

HOMER

ἐλθεῖν ἀράται, καὶ ὑπίσχεται ἱερὰ καλά,
 ὄφρα πυρὴν ὄροσθε καήμεναι, ἧ ἔνι κεῖται 210
 Πάτροκλος, τὸν πάντες ἀναστενάχουσιν Ἀχαιοί.”

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦς' ἀπεβήσето, τοῖ δ' ὀρέοντο
 ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, νέφεα κλονέοντε πάροιθεν.

αἴψα δὲ πόντον ἵκανον ἀήμεναι, ὦρτο δὲ κῦμα
 πνοιῇ ὑπο λιγυρῇ· Τροίην δ' ἐρίβωλον ἰκέσθην, 215
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ πεσέτην, μέγα δ' ἴαχε θεσπιδαῆς πῦρ.

παννύχιοι δ' ἄρα τοί γε πυρῆς ἄμυδις φλόγ' ἔβαλλον,
 φυσῶντες λιγέως· ὁ δὲ πάννυχος ὠκύς Ἀχιλλεὺς
 χρυσεύς ἐκ κρητῆρος, ἐλὼν¹ δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον,
 οἶνον ἀφυσσόμενος χαμάδις χέε, δεῦε δὲ γαῖαν, 220
 ψυχὴν κικλήσκων Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο.

ὥς δὲ πατὴρ οὗ παιδὸς ὀδύρεται ὅστέα καίων,
 νυμφίου, ὅς τε θανὼν δειλοὺς ἀκάχησε τοκῆας,
 ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς ἐτάροιο ὀδύρετο ὅστέα καίων,
 ἐρπύζων παρὰ πυρκαϊήν, ἄδινά στεναχίζων. 225

Ἦμος δ' ἑωσφόρος εἰσι φόως ἐρέων ἐπὶ γαῖαν,
 ὃν τε μέτα κροκόπεπλος ὑπεῖρ ἄλα κίδνάται ἡώς,
 τῆμος πυρκαϊῇ ἐμαραίνεται, παύσατο δὲ φλόξ.

οἱ δ' ἄνεμοι πάλιν αὖτις ἔβαν οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι
 Θρηάκιον κατὰ πόντον· ὁ δ' ἔστενεν οἴδματι θύων· 230

Πηλεΐδης δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς ἐτέρωσε λιασθεῖς
 κλίνθη κεκμηώς, ἐπὶ δὲ γλυκύς ὕπνος ὄρουσεν·

οἱ δ' ἀμφ' Ἀτρεΐωνα ἀολλέες ἡγερέθοντο·
 τῶν μιν ἐπερχομένων ὁμάδος καὶ δοῦπος ἔγειρεν,
 ἔζετο δ' ὀρθωθείς καὶ σφεας πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν· 235

¹ ἐλὼν : ἔχων.

and promiseth them fair offerings, that so ye may rouse the pyre to burn whereon lieth Patroclus, for whom all the Achaeans groan aloud."

When she had thus spoken, she departed, and they arose with a wondrous din, driving the clouds tumultuously before them. And swiftly they came to the sea to blow thereon, and the wave swelled beneath the shrill blast; and they came to deep-soiled Troy-land, and fell upon the pyre, and mightily roared the wondrous-blazing fire. So the whole night long as with one blast they beat upon the flame of the pyre, blowing shrill; and the whole night long swift Achilles, taking a two-handled cup in hand, drew wine from a golden bowl and poured it upon the earth, and wetted the ground, calling ever upon the spirit of hapless Patroclus. As a father waileth for his son, as he burneth his bones, a son newly wed whose death hath brought woe to his hapless parents, even so wailed Achilles for his comrade as he burned his bones, going heavily about the pyre with ceaseless groaning.

But at the hour when the star of morning goeth forth to herald light over the face of the earth—the star after which followeth saffron-robed Dawn and spreadeth over the sea—even then grew the burning faint, and the flame thereof died down. And the winds went back again to return to their home over the Thracian sea, and it roared with surging flood. Then the son of Peleus withdrew apart from the burning pyre, and laid him down sore-wearied; and sweet sleep leapt upon him. But they that were with the son of Atreus gathered in a throng, and the noise and din of their oncoming aroused him; and he sat upright and spake to them saying: "Son of

HOMER

“ Ἀτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν,
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσατ’ αἴθοπι οἴνῳ
 πᾶσαν, ὅπόσσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 ὁστέα Πατρόκλοιο Μενoitιάδαο λέγωμεν
 εὖ διαγιγνώσκοντες· ἀριφραδέα δὲ τέτυκται· 240
 ἐν μέσση γὰρ ἔκειτο πυρῇ, τοὶ δ’ ἄλλοι ἄνευθεν
 ἐσχατιῇ καίοντ’ ἐπιμῖξ ἵπποι τε καὶ ἄνδρες.
 καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν χρυσῇ φιάλῃ καὶ δίπλακι δημῶ
 θείομεν, εἰς ὃ κεν αὐτὸς ἐγὼν Ἄϊδι κεύθωμαι.¹
 τύμβον δ’ οὐ μάλα πολλὸν ἐγὼ πονέεσθαι ἄνωγα, 245
 ἀλλ’ ἐπιεικέα τοῖον· ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ τὸν Ἀχαιοὶ
 εὐρύν θ’ ὑψηλὸν τε τιθήμεναι, οἳ κεν ἐμείο
 δεύτεροι ἐν νήεσσι πολυκλήϊσι λίπησθε.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἳ δ’ ἐπίθοντο ποδώκεϊ Πηλεΐωνι.
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἴθοπι οἴνῳ, 250
 ὅσσον ἐπὶ φλόγῃ ἦλθε, βαθεῖα δὲ κάππεσε τέφρῃ·
 κλαίοντες δ’ ἐτάριοι ἐνῆος ὁστέα λευκὰ
 ἄλλεγον ἐς χρυσῇ φιάλῃ καὶ δίπλακα δημόν,
 ἐν κλισίῃσι δὲ θέντες ἐάνῳ λιτὶ κάλυψαν·
 τορνῶσαντο δὲ σῆμα θεμεΐλιά τε προβάλοντο 255
 ἀμφὶ πυρῇ· εἴθαρ δὲ χυτὴν ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἔχευαν,
 χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 αὐτοῦ λαὸν ἔρυκε καὶ ἵζανεν εὐρὺν ἀγῶνα,
 νηῶν δ’ ἔκφερ’ ἄεθλα, λέβητάς τε τρίποδάς τε²
 ἵππους θ’ ἡμιόνους τε βοῶν τ’ ἵφθιμα κάρῃνα, 260
 ἥδὲ γυναικας ἐϋζώνους πολίων τε σίδηρον.

Ἰππεῦσιν μὲν πρῶτα ποδώκεσιν ἀγλά’ ἄεθλα
 θῆκε γυναικα ἀγεσθαι ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυῖαν

¹ κεύθωμαι : κλεύθωμαι Aristarchus.

² Lines 259-261 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

Atreus, and ye other princes of the hosts of Achaea, first quench ye with flaming wine the burning pyre, even all whereon the might of the fire hath come, and thereafter let us gather the bones of Patroclus, Menoetius' son, singling them out well from the rest ; and easy they are to discern, for he lay in the midst of the pyre, while the others burned apart on the edges thereof, horses and men mingled together. Then let us place the bones in a golden urn wrapped in a double layer of fat, until such time as I myself be hidden in Hades. Howbeit no huge barrow do I bid you rear with toil for him, but such a one only as beseemeth ; but in aftertime do ye Achaeans build it broad and high, ye that shall be left amid the benched ships when I am gone."

So spake he, and they hearkened to the swift-footed son of Peleus. First they quenched with flaming wine the pyre, so far as the flame had come upon it, and the ash had settled deep ; and with weeping they gathered up the white bones of their gentle comrade into a golden urn, and wrapped them in a double layer of fat, and placing the urn in the hut they covered it with a soft linen cloth. Then they traced the compass of the barrow and set forth the foundations thereof round about the pyre, and forthwith they piled the up-piled earth. And when they had piled the barrow, they set them to go back again. But Achilles stayed the folk even where they were, and made them to sit in a wide gathering ; and from his ships brought forth prizes ; cauldrons and tripods and horses and mules and strong oxen and fair-girdled women and grey iron.

For swift charioteers first he set forth goodly prizes, a woman to lead away, one skilled in goodly

καὶ τρίποδ' ὠτώεντα δυωκαιεικοσίμετρον,
 τῷ πρώτῳ· ἀτὰρ αὖ τῷ δευτέρῳ ἵππον ἔθηκεν 265
 ἐξέτε' ἀδμήτην, βρέφος ἡμίονον κυέουσιν·
 αὐτὰρ τῷ τριτάτῳ ἄπυρον κατέθηκε λέβητα
 καλόν, τέσσαρι μέτρα κεχανδότα, λευκὸν ἔτ' αὐτως·
 τῷ δὲ τετάρτῳ θῆκε δύνω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,
 πέμπτῳ δ' ἀμφίθετον φιάλην ἀπύρωτον ἔθηκε. 270
 στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
 "Ἀτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,¹
 ἱππῆας τὰδ' ἄεθλα δεδεγμένα κείτ' ἐν ἀγῶνι.
 εἰ μὲν νῦν ἐπὶ ἄλλῳ ἀεθλεύοιμεν Ἀχαιοί,
 ἦ τ' αὖ ἐγὼ τὰ πρῶτα λαβὼν κλισίῃνδε φεροίμην· 275
 ἵστε γὰρ ὅσσον ἐμοὶ ἀρετῇ περιβάλλετον ἵπποι·
 ἀθάνατοί τε γάρ εἰσι, Ποσειδάων δὲ πόρ' αὐτοὺς
 πατρὶ ἐμῷ Πηλεΐ, ὃ δ' αὖτ' ἐμοὶ ἐγ' ἠνάλιξεν.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι·
 τοίου γὰρ κλέος² ἐσθλὸν ἀπώλεσαν ἡνίοχοιο, 280
 ἡπίου, ὃς σφωῖν μάλα πολλάκις ὑγρὸν ἔλαιον
 χαιτάων κατέχευε, λοέσσας ὕδατι λευκῷ.
 τὸν τῷ γ' ἔσταότες πενθείετον, οὐδεὶ δέ σφι
 χαῖται ἐρηρεδάται, τὼ δ' ἔστατον ἀχνυμένῳ κῆρ.
 ἄλλοι δὲ στέλλεσθε κατὰ στρατόν, ὃς τις Ἀχαιῶν 285
 ἱπποισὶν τε πέποιθε καὶ ἄρμασι κολλητόισιν."
 "Ὡς φάτο Πηλεΐδης, ταχέες δ' ἱππῆες ἔγερθεν.³
 ὦρτο πολὺ πρῶτος μὲν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐμήλος,
 Ἀδμήτου φίλος υἱός, ὃς ἱπποσύνη ἐκέκαστο·
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Τυδεΐδῃς ὦρτο κρατερός Διομήδης, 290
 ἵππους δὲ Τρωοὺς ὕπαγε ζυγόν, οὓς ποτ' ἀπήυρα

¹ ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί: ἀριστῆες Παναχαιῶν.

² κλέος: σθένος.

³ ἔγερθεν: ἀγερθεν.

¹ The μέτρον is here evidently some definite, if unknown, standard of liquid measurement.

handiwork, and an eared tripod of two and twenty measures¹ for him that should be first; and for the second he appointed a mare of six years, unbroken, with a mule foal in her womb; and for the third he set forth a cauldron untouched of fire, a fair cauldron that held four measures, white even as at the first; and for the fourth he appointed two talents of gold; and for the fifth a two-handled urn, yet untouched of fire. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying:

"Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for the charioteers these prizes lie waiting in the lists. If for some other's honour we Achaeans were now holding contests, surely it were I that should win the first prize, and bear it to my hut; for ye know how far my horses twain surpass in excellence, seeing they are immortal, and it was Poseidon that gave them to my father Peleus, and he gave them to me. Howbeit I verily will abide, I and my single-hooved horses, so valiant and glorious a charioteer have they lost, and one so kind, who full often would pour upon their manes soft oil when he had washed them in bright water. For him they stand and mourn, and on the ground their manes are trailing, and the twain stand there, grieving at heart. But do ye others make yourselves ready throughout the host, whosoever of the Achaeans hath trust in his horses and his jointed car."

So spake the son of Peleus, and the swift charioteers bestirred them. Upsprang, far the first, Eumelus, king of men, Admetus' dear son, a man well-skilled in horsemanship; and after him upsprang Tydeus' son, mighty Diomedes, and led beneath the yoke the horses of Tros, even them that on a time he had

HOMER

Αἰνείαν, ἀτὰρ αὐτὸν ὑπεξεσάωσεν Ἀπόλλων.
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης ὦρτο ξανθὸς Μενέλαος
 διογενῆς, ὑπὸ δὲ ζυγὸν ἤγαγεν ὠκέας ἵππους,
 Αἷθην τὴν Ἀγαμεμνονέην τὸν ἐόν τε Πόδαργον· 295
 τὴν Ἀγαμέμνονι δῶκ' Ἀγχισιάδης Ἐχέπωλος
 δῶρ', ἵνα μή οἱ ἔποιθ' ὑπὸ Ἴλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν,
 ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ τέρποιτο μένων· μέγα γάρ οἱ ἔδωκε
 Ζεὺς ἄφενος, ναῖεν δ' ὃ γ' ἐν εὐρυχόρῳ Σικυῶνι·
 τὴν ὃ γ' ὑπὸ ζυγὸν ἤγε, μέγα δρόμου ἰσχανόωσαν. 300
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ τέταρτος εὐτρίχας ὀπλίσαθ' ἵππους,
 Νέστορος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς ὑπερθύμοιο ἄνακτος,
 τοῦ Νηληϊάδαο· Πυλοιογενεές δὲ οἱ ἵπποι
 ὠκύποδες φέρον ἄρμα· πατήρ δέ οἱ ἄγχι παραστὰς
 μυθεῖτ' εἰς ἀγαθὰ φρονέων νοέοντι καὶ αὐτῷ· 305
 “ Ἀντίλοχ', ἦ τοι μὲν σε νέον περ ἐόντα φίλησαν
 Ζεὺς τε Ποσειδάων τε, καὶ ἵπποσύνας ἐδίδαξαν
 παντοίας· τῷ καὶ σε διδασκέμεν οὐ τι μάλα χρεώ·
 οἴσθα γὰρ εὖ περὶ τέρμαθ' ἐλίσσέμεν· ἀλλὰ τοι ἵπποι
 βάρδιστοι θείειν· τῷ τ' οἶω λοίγι' ἔσεσθαι. 310
 τῶν δ' ἵπποι μὲν ἔασιν ἀφάρτεροι, οὐδὲ μὲν αὐτοὶ
 πλείονα ἴσασιν σέθεν αὐτοῦ μητίσασθαι.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ σύ, φίλος, μῆτιν ἐμβάλλεο θυμῷ
 παντοίην, ἵνα μή σε παρεκπροφύγῃσιν ἄεθλα.
 μήτι τοι δρυτόμος μέγ' ἀμείνων ἢ βίηφι· 315
 μήτι δ' αὖτε κυβερνήτης ἐνὶ οὔνοπι πόντῳ
 νῆα θοὴν ἰθύνει ἐρεχθομένην ἀνέμοισι·
 μήτι δ' ἡνίοχος περιγίγνεται ἡνίοχοιο.
 ἄλλος μὲν θ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασιν οἷσι πεποιθὼς
 ἀφραδέως ἐπὶ πολλὸν ἐλίσσεται ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 320

taken from Aeneas, albeit Apollo snatched away Aeneas' self; and after him uprose Atreus' son, fair-haired Menelaus, sprung from Zeus, and led beneath the yoke swift steeds, Aethe, Agamemnon's mare, and his own horse Podargus. The mare had Anchises' son Echepolus given to Agamemnon without price, to the end that he might not follow him to windy Ilios, but might abide at home and take his joy; for great wealth had Zeus given him, and he dwelt in spacious Sicyon: her Menelaus led beneath the yoke, and exceeding fain was she of the race. And fourth Antilochus made ready his fair-maned horses, he the peerless son of Nestor, the king high of heart, the son of Neleus; and bred at Pylos were the swift-footed horses that drew his car. And his father drew nigh and gave counsel to him for his profit—a wise man to one that himself had knowledge. “Antilochus, for all thou art young, yet have Zeus and Poseidon loved thee and taught thee all manner of horsemanship; wherefore to teach thee is no great need, for thou knowest well how to wheel about the turning-post; yet are thy horses slowest in the race: therefore I deem there will be sorry work for thee. The horses of the others are swifter, but the men know not how to devise more cunning counsel than thine own self. Wherefore come, dear son, lay thou up in thy mind cunning of every sort, to the end that the prizes escape thee not. By cunning, thou knowest, is a woodman far better than by might; by cunning too doth a helmsman on the wine-dark deep guide aright a swift ship that is buffeted by winds; and by cunning doth charioteer prove better than charioteer. Another man, trusting in his horses and car, heedlessly wheeleth wide to this side and that,

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ἵπποι δὲ πλανόωνται ἀνὰ δρόμον, οὐδὲ κατίσχει·
 ὃς δέ κε κέρδεα εἰδῇ ἐλαύνων ἥσσονας ἵππους,
 αἰεὶ τέρμ' ὁρώων στρέφει ἐγγύθεν, οὐδέ ἐ λήθει
 ὅπως τὸ πρῶτον τανύση βοέοισιν ἱμάσιν,
 ἀλλ' ἔχει ἀσφαλέως καὶ τὸν προὔχοντα δοκεύει. 325
 σῆμα δέ τοι ἐρέω μάλ' ἀριφραδές, οὐδέ σε λήσει.
 ἔστηκε ξύλον αὖτον ὅσον τ' ὄργυι' ὑπὲρ αἰῆς,
 ἥ δρυὸς ἥ πεύκης· τὸ μὲν οὐ καταπύθεται ὄμβρῳ,
 λᾶε δὲ τοῦ ἐκάτερθεν ἐρηρέδαται δύο λευκῶ
 ἐν ξυνοχῆσιν ὁδοῦ, λείος δ' ἱππόδρομος ἀμφίς· 330
 ἥ τευ σῆμα βροτοῖο πάλαι κατατεθνηῶτος,
 ἥ τό γε νύσσα τέτυκτο ἐπὶ προτέρων ἀνθρώπων,¹
 καὶ νῦν τέρματ' ἔθηκε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
 τῷ σὺ μάλ' ἐγχρίμψας ἐλάαν σχεδὸν ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους,
 αὐτὸς δὲ κλινθῆναι εὐπλέκτῳ ἐνὶ δίφρῳ 335
 ἦκ' ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ τοῖν· ἀτὰρ τὸν δεξιὸν ἵππον
 κένσαι ὁμοκλήσας, εἷξαί τέ οἱ ἡνία χερσίν.
 ἐν νύσῃ δέ τοι ἵππος ἀριστερὸς ἐγχριμφθήτω,
 ὥς ἂν τοι πλήμνῃ γε δοάσσεται ἄκρον ἰκέσθαι
 κύκλου ποιητοῖο· λίθου δ' ἀλέασθαι ἐπαυρεῖν, 340
 μή πως ἵππους τε τρώσης κατὰ θ' ἄρματα ἄξης·
 χάρμα δὲ τοῖς ἄλλοισιν, ἐλεγχεῖν δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ
 ἔσσεται· ἀλλά, φίλος, φρονέων πεφυλαγμένος εἶναι.
 εἰ γάρ κ' ἐν νύσῃ γε παρεξελάσῃσθα διώκων,
 οὐκ ἔσθ' ὃς κέ σ' ἔλῃσι μετάλμενος οὐδὲ παρέλθῃ, 345

¹ In the place of lines 332 f. Aristarchus read,
 ἥ ἐ σκίρος ξην, νῦν αὖ θέτο τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς.

¹ The meaning seems to be that the cunning driver, instead of allowing his horses to run without control and set their own pace, keeps them constantly in hand, and "stretches" them to just the right degree from the very start.

and his horses roam over the course, neither keepeth he them in hand ; whereas he that hath a crafty mind, albeit he drive worse horses, keepeth his eye ever on the turning-post and wheeleth close thereby, neither is unmindful how at the first to force his horses with the ox-hide reins,¹ but keepeth them ever in hand, and watcheth the man that leadeth him in the race. Now will I tell thee a manifest sign that will not escape thee. There standeth, as it were a fathom's height above the ground, a dry stump, whether of oak or of pine, which rotteth not in the rain, and two white stones on either side thereof are firmly set against it at the joinings of the course, and about it is smooth ground for driving. Haply it is a monument of some man long ago dead, or haply was made the turning-post of a race in days of men of old ; and now hath swift-footed goodly Achilles appointed it his turning-post. Pressing hard thereon do thou drive close thy chariot and horses, and thyself lean in thy well-plaited² car a little to the left of the pair, and to the off horse do thou give the goad, calling to him with a shout, and give him rein from thy hand. But to the post let the near horse draw close, that the nave of the well-wrought wheel seem to graze the surface thereof—but be thou ware of touching the stone, lest haply thou wound thy horses and wreck thy car ; so should there be joy for the rest, but reproach for thyself. Nay, dear son, be thou wise and on thy guard ; for if at the turning-post thou shalt drive past the rest in thy course, there is no man that shall catch thee by a burst of speed, neither pass thee by, nay, not

² That the platform on which the charioteer and warrior stood in the Homeric chariot was plaited of thongs appears from v. 727 f.

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οὐδ' εἴ κεν μετόπισθεν Ἀρίονα δῖον ἐλαύνοι,
 Ἀδρήστου ταχὺν ἵππον, ὃς ἐκ θεόφιν γένος ἦεν,
 ἢ τοὺς Λαομέδοντος, οἳ ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφεν ἐσθλοί·"

"Ὡς εἰπὼν Νέστωρ Νηληϊῶς ἄψ' ἐνὶ χώρῃ
 ἔζετ', ἐπεὶ ᾧ παιδὶ ἐκάστου πείρατ' ἔειπε. 350

Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα πέμπτος εὐτρίχας ὠπλίσαθ'
 ἵππους.

ἂν δ' ἔβαν ἐς δίφρους, ἐν δὲ κλήρους ἐβάλοντο·
 πάλλ' Ἀχιλεὺς, ἐκ δὲ κλήρος θόρε Νεστορίδαο
 Ἀντιλόχου· μετὰ τὸν δὲ λάχε κρείων Εὐμηλος·
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης, δουρικλειτὸς Μενέλαος, 355

τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνης λάχ' ἐλαυνέμεν· ὕστατος αὐτε
 Τυδεΐδης ὄχ' ἄριστος ἐὼν λάχ' ἐλαυνέμεν ἵππους.
 στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί, σήμηνε δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
 τηλόθεν ἐν λείῳ πεδίῳ· παρὰ δὲ σκοπὸν εἶσεν
 ἀντίθεον Φοίνικα, ὁπάονα πατρὸς ἐοῖο, 360

ὥς μεμνέωτο δρόμου¹ καὶ ἀληθείην ἀποείποι.

Οἱ δ' ἅμα πάντες ἐφ' ἵπποιν μάστιγας ἄειραν,
 πέπληγόν θ' ἱμᾶσιν, ὁμόκλησάν τ' ἐπέεσσιν
 ἐσσυμένως· οἱ δ' ὦκα διέπρησσον πεδίοιο
 νόσφι νεῶν ταχέως· ὑπὸ δὲ στέρνοισι κονίη 365
 ἴστατ' αἰερομένη ὥς τε νέφος ἢ θύελλα,
 χαῖται δ' ἐρρώνοντο μετὰ πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο.
 ἄρματα δ' ἄλλοτε μὲν χθονὶ πίλνατο πουλυβοτείρῃ,
 ἄλλοτε δ' αἴξασκε μετήορα· τοῖ δ' ἐλατῆρες
 ἔστασαν ἐν δίφροισι, πάτασσε δὲ θυμὸς ἐκάστου 370
 νίκης ἱεμένων· κέκλοντο δὲ οἷσιν ἕκαστος
 ἵπποις, οἱ δ' ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίοιο.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον ὠκέες ἵπποι
 ἄψ' ἐφ' ἁλὸς πολιῆς, τότε δὴ ἀρετὴ γε ἐκάστου

¹ δρόμου: δρόμους Aristarchus.

though in pursuit he were driving goodly Arion, the swift horse of Adrastus, that was of heavenly stock, or those of Laomedon, the goodly breed of this land."

So saying Nestor, son of Neleus, sate him down again in his place, when he had told his son the sum of every matter.

And fifth Meriones made ready his fair-maned horses. Then they mounted their cars, and cast in the lots ; and Achilles shook them, and forth leapt the lot of Nestor's son, Antilochus ; after him had the lord Eumelus a place, and next to him Atreus' son, Menelaus, famed for his spear, and next to him Meriones drew his place ; and last of all the son of Tydeus, albeit far the best, drew a place for his chariot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles shewed them the turning-post afar off in the smooth plain ; and thereby he set as an umpire godlike Phoenix, his father's follower, that he might mark the running and tell the truth thereof.

Then they all at one moment lifted the lash each above his yoke of horses, and smote them with the reins, and called to them with words, full eagerly ; and forthwith they sped swiftly over the plain away from the ships ; and beneath their breasts the dust arose and stood, as it were a cloud or a whirlwind, and their manes streamed on the blasts of the wind. And the chariots would now course over the bounteous earth, and now again would bound on high ; and they that drove stood in the cars, and each man's heart was athrob as they strove for victory ; and they called every man to his horses, that flew in the dust over the plain.

But when now the swift horses were fulfilling the last stretch of the course, back toward the grey sea,

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φαίνεται', ἄφαρ δ' ἵπποισι τάθη δρόμος· ὦκα δ' ἔπειτα 375
αἱ Φηρητιάδαο ποδώκεες ἔκφερον ἵπποι.
τὰς δὲ μετ' ἐξέφερον Διομήδεος ἄρσενες ἵπποι,
Τρώιοι, οὐδέ τι πολλὸν ἀνευθ' ἔσαν, ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐγγύς·
αἰεὶ γὰρ δίφρου ἐπιβησομένοισιν ἔϊκτην,
πνοιῇ δ' Εὐμήλοιο μετάφρενον εὐρέε τ' ὦμω 380
θέρμετ'· ἐπ' αὐτῷ γὰρ κεφαλὰς καταθέντε πετέσθην.
καὶ νύ κεν ἦ παρέλασσ' ἦ ἀμφήριστον ἔθηκεν,
εἰ μὴ Τυδέος νῆϊ κοτέσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ὅς ρά οἱ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔβαλεν μάστιγα φαεινὴν.
τοῖο δ' ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν χύτο δάκρυα χωομένοιοι, 385
οὔνεκα τὰς μὲν ὄρα ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον ἰούσας,
οἱ δ' ἐοὶ ἐβλάβησαν ἀνευ κέντροιο θέοντες.
οὐδ' ἄρ' Ἀθηναίην ἐλεφηράμενος λάθ' Ἀπόλλων
Τυδεΐδην, μάλα δ' ὦκα μετέσσυτο ποιμένα λαῶν,
δῶκε δέ οἱ μάστιγα, μένος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐνῆκεν· 390
ἦ δὲ μετ' Ἀδμήτου νιὸν κοτέουσα βεβήκει,
ἵππειον δέ οἱ ἦξε θεὰ ζυγόν· αἱ δέ οἱ ἵπποι
ἀμφὶς ὁδοῦ δραμέτην, ῥυμὸς δ' ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἐλύσθη.
αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφρου παρὰ τροχὸν ἐξεκυλίσθη,
ἀγκωνάς τε περιδρύφθη στόμα τε ῥινάς τε, 395
θρυλίχθη δὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὀφρύσι· τῷ δέ οἱ ὅσσε
δακρυόφι πλησθεν, θαλερὴ δέ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή.
Τυδεΐδης δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους,
πολλὸν τῶν ἄλλων ἐξάλμενος· ἐν γὰρ Ἀθήνῃ
ἵπποις ἦκε μένος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκε. 400
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης εἶχε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.

¹ i.e. Eumelus, strictly the grandson of Pheres, but the patronymic is often thus used.

then verily was made manifest the worth of each, and the pace of their horses was forced to the uttermost. And forthwith the swift-footed mares of the son of Pheres¹ shot to the front, and after them Diomedes' stallions of the breed of Tros; not far behind were they, but close behind, for they seemed ever like to mount upon Eumelus' car, and with their breath his back waxed warm and his broad shoulders, for right over him did they lean their heads as they flew along. And now would Tydeus' son have passed him by or left the issue in doubt, had not Phoebus Apollo waxed wroth with him and smitten from his hand the shining lash. Then from his eyes ran tears in his wrath for that he saw the mares coursing even far swifelier still than before, while his own horses were hampered, as running without goad. But Athene was not unaware of Apollo's cheating of the son of Tydeus, and right swiftly sped she after the shepherd of the host, and gave him back the lash and put strength into his horses. Then in wrath was she gone after the son of Admetus, and the goddess brake the yoke of his steeds, and to his cost the mares swerved to this side and that of the course, and the pole was swung to the earth; and Eumelus himself was hurled from out the car beside the wheel, and from his elbows and his mouth and nose the skin was stripped, and his forehead above his brows was bruised; and both his eyes were filled with tears and the flow of his voice was checked. Then Tydeus' son turned his single-hooved horses aside and drave on, darting out far in advance of the rest; for Athene put strength in his horses and gave glory to himself. And after him drave the son of Atreus, fair-haired Menelaus. But Antilochus called

Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο πατρὸς ἐοῖον
 "ἔμβητον καὶ σφῶϊ· τιταίνεται ὅττι τάχιστα.
 ἦ τοι μὲν κείνοισιν ἐριζέμεν οὐ τι κελεύω,
 Τυδεΐδew ἵπποισι δαΐφρονος, οἷσιν Ἀθήνη¹ 405
 νῦν ὠρεξε τάχος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκεν.
 ἵππους δ' Ἀτρεΐδew κιχάνετε, μηδὲ λίπησθον,
 καρπαλίμως, μὴ σφῶϊν ἐλεγχεῖν καταχεύη
 Αἴθη θῆλυς ἐοῦσα· τί ἦ λείπεσθε, φέριστοι;
 ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερέω, καὶ μὴν τετελεσμένον ἔσται· 410
 οὐ σφῶϊν κομιδὴ παρὰ Νέστορι ποιμένι λαῶν
 ἔσσεται, αὐτίκα δ' ὕμμε κατακτενεῖ ὄξεί χαλκῷ,
 αἱ κ' ἀποκηδήσαντε φερώμεθα χεῖρον ἄεθλον.
 ἀλλ' ἐφομαρτεῖτον καὶ σπεύδεται ὅττι τάχιστα·
 ταῦτα δ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς τεχνήσομαι ἡδὲ νοήσω, 415
 στενωπῷ ἐν ὁδῷ παραδύμεναι, οὐδέ με λήσει."
 Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδείσαντες ὁμοκλήν
 μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην ὀλίγον χρόνον· αἶψα δ' ἔπειτα
 στείνος ὁδοῦ κοίλης ἶδεν Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης.
 ῥωχμὸς ἦν γαίης, ἥ χειμέριον ἅλὲν ὕδωρ 420
 ἐξέρρηξεν ὁδοῖο, βάθυνε δὲ χῶρον ἅπαντα.²
 τῇ ῥ' εἶχεν Μενέλαος ἀματροχιάς ἀλεείνων.
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους
 ἐκτὸς ὁδοῦ, ὀλίγον δὲ παρακλίνας ἐδίωκεν.
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἔδδεισε καὶ Ἀντιλόχῳ ἐγεγώνει· 425
 "Ἀντίλοχ', ἀφραδέως ἱππάζεαι· ἀλλ' ἀνεχ' ἵππους·
 στενωπὸς γὰρ ὁδός, τάχα δ' εὐρυτέρῃ παρελάσσαι·
 μή πως ἀμφοτέρους δηλήσσαι ἄρματι κύρσας."

¹ Lines 405 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἅπαντα: ἐνερθεν.

to the horses of his father : " Go in now, ye twain as well ; strain to your utmost speed. With yon steeds verily I nowise bid you strive, with the horses of wise-hearted Tydeus to the which Athene hath now given speed and vouchsafed glory to him that driveth them. But the horses of the son of Atreus do ye overtake with speed, and be not outstripped of them, lest shame be shed on you by Aethe that is but a mare. Why are ye outstripped, good steeds ? For thus will I speak out to you, and verily it shall be brought to pass : no tendance shall there be for you twain with Nestor, the shepherd of the host, but forthwith will he slay you with the sharp bronze, if through your heedlessness we win but a worse prize. Nay, have after them with all speed ye may, and this will I myself contrive and plan, that we slip past them in the narrow way ; it shall not escape me."

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swiftlier on for a little time, and then quickly did Antilochus, staunch in fight, espy a narrow place in the hollow road. A rift there was in the ground, where the water, swollen by winter rains, had broken away a part of the road and had hollowed all the place. There drave Menelaus in hope that none other might drive abreast of him. But Antilochus turned aside his single-hooved horses, and drave on outside the track, and followed after him, a little at one side. And the son of Atreus was seized with fear, and shouted to Antilochus : " Antilochus, thou art driving recklessly ; nay, rein in thy horses ! Here is the way straitened, but presently it will be wider for passing ; lest haply thou work harm to us both by fouling my car."

HOMER

“Ὡς ἔφατ’, Ἀντίλοχος δ’ ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον
ἔλαυνε

κέντρῳ ἐπισπέρχων, ὥς οὐκ αἰτοῦσι ἑοικώς. 430

ὅσσα δὲ δίσκου οὖρα κατωμαδίῳ πελόνται,

ὃν τ’ αἰζήσας ἀφῆκεν ἀνὴρ πειρώμενος ἥβης,

τόσσον ἐπιδραμέτην· αἱ δ’ ἠρώησαν ὀπίσσω

Ἀτρεΐδew· αὐτὸς γὰρ ἐκὼν μεθέηκεν ἐλαύνειν,

μή πως συγκύρσειαν ὁδῷ ἐνὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι, 435

δίφρους τ’ ἀνστρέφειαν εὐπλεκέας, κατὰ δ’ αὐτοὶ

ἐν κονίησι πέσοιεν ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης.

τὸν καὶ νεικείων προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος·

“Ἀντίλοχ’, οὐ τις σεῖο βροτῶν ὀλοώτερος ἄλλος·

ἔρρ’, ἐπεὶ οὐ σ’ ἔτυμόν γε φάμεν πεπνύσθαι Ἀχαιοί. 440

ἄλλ’ οὐ μὰν οὐδ’ ὥς ἄτερ ὅρκου οἶσθι ἄεθλον.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο φώνησέν τε·

“μή μοι ἐρύκεσθον μηδ’ ἔστατον ἀχνυμένῳ κῆρ.

φθήσονται τούτοισι πόδες καὶ γούνα καμόντα

ἢ ὑμῖν· ἄμφω γὰρ ἀτέμβονται νεότητος.” 445

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδδείσαντες ὁμοκλήν

μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην, τάχα δὲ σφισιν ἄγχι γέγοντο.

Ἀργεῖοι δ’ ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσορόωντο

ἵππους· τοὶ δ’ ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίῳ.

πρῶτος δ’ Ἰδομενεὺς Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἐφράσαθ’ ἵππους· 450

ἦστο γὰρ ἐκτὸς ἀγῶνος ὑπέρτατος ἐν περιωπῇ·

τοῖο δ’ ἀνευθεν ἐόντος ὁμοκλητῆρος ἀκούσας

ἔγνω, φράσσατο δ’ ἵππον ἀριπρεπέα προὔχοντα,

ὃς τὸ μὲν ἄλλο τόσον φοῖνιξ ἦν, ἐν δὲ μετώπῳ

λευκὸν σῆμα τέτυκτο περίτροχον ἥτε μήνη. 455

στῇ δ’ ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·

¹ Without giving an oath, i.e. that he had used no trickery in the race; cf. 585. This of course Antilochus could not do.

So spake he, but Antilochus drave on even the more hotly, and plied the goad, as he were one that heard not. And far as is the range of a discus swung from the shoulder, which a young man hurleth, making trial of his strength, even so far ran they on ; but the mares of the son of Atreus gave back, for of his own will he forbore to urge them, lest haply the single-hooved horses should clash together in the track, and overturn the well-plaited cars, and themselves be hurled in the dust in their eager haste for victory. Then fair-haired Menelaus chid Antilochus, and said : " Antilochus, than thou is none other of mortals more malicious. Go, and perdition take thee, since falsely did we Achaeans deem thee wise. Howbeit even so shalt thou not bear off the prize without an oath." ¹

So said he, and called to his horses, saying : " Hold not back, I bid you, neither stand ye still with grief at heart. Their feet and knees will grow weary before yours, for they both are lacking in youth."

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swiftlier on, and quickly came close anigh the others.

But the Argives sitting in the place of gathering were gazing at the horses, that flew amid the dust over the plain. And the first to mark them was Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, for he sat without the gathering, the highest of all, in a place of outlook, and when he heard the voice of him that shouted, albeit afar off, he knew it ; and he was ware of a horse, shewing clear to view in front, one that was a bay all the rest of him, but on his forehead was a white spot round like the moon. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying : " My friends,

“ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,
 οἷος ἐγὼν ἵππους ἀνυγάζομαι ἦε καὶ ὑμεῖς;
 ἄλλοι μοι δοκέουσι παροίτεροι ἔμμεναι ἵπποι, 460
 ἄλλος δ’ ἡνίοχος ἰνδάλλεται· αἱ δέ που αὐτοῦ
 ἔβλαβεν ἐν πεδίῳ, αἱ κεῖσέ γε φέρτεραι ἦσαν·
 ἦ τοι γὰρ τὰς πρῶτα ἴδον περὶ τέρμα βαλούσας.
 νῦν δ’ οὐ πῇ δύναμαι ιδέειν, πάντῃ δέ μοι ὅσσε
 Τρωϊκὸν ἄμ πεδίον παπταίνετον εἰσορόωντι.
 ἦε τὸν ἡνίοχον φύγον ἡνία, οὐδὲ δυνάσθη 465
 εὖ σχεθέειν περὶ τέρμα, καὶ οὐκ ἐτύχησεν ἐλίξας·
 ἔνθα μιν ἐκπεσέειν οἶω σύν θ’ ἄρματα ἄξαι,
 αἱ δ’ ἐξηρώησαν, ἐπεὶ μένος ἔλλαβε θυμόν.
 ἀλλὰ ἴδεσθε καὶ ὕμμες ἀνασταδόν· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ γε
 εὖ διαγιγνώσκω· δοκέει δέ μοι ἔμμεναι ἀνὴρ 470
 Αἰτωλὸς γενεήν, μετὰ δ’ Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσει,¹
 Τυδεὸς ἵπποδάμου υἱός, κρατερὸς Διομήδης.”
 Τὸν δ’ αἰσχροῦς ἐνένιπεν Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας·
 “Ἴδομενεῦ, τί πάρος λαβρεύεαι; αἱ δ’ ἔτ’ ἀνευθεν
 ἵπποι ἀερσίποδες πολέος πεδίοιο διένται. 475
 οὔτε νεώτατός ἐσσι μετ’ Ἀργείοισι τοσοῦτον,
 οὔτε τοι ὀξύτατον κεφαλῆς ἐκ δέρκεται ὅσσε·
 ἀλλ’ αἰεὶ μύθοις λαβρεύεαι· οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ
 λαβραγόρην ἔμμεναι· πάρα γὰρ καὶ ἀμείνονες ἄλλοι.²
 ἵπποι δ’ αὐταὶ ἕασι παροίτεραι, αἱ τὸ πάρος περ, 480
 Εὐμήλου, ἐν δ’ αὐτὸς ἔχων εὐληρα βέβηκε.”

Τὸν δὲ χολωσάμενος Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἀντίον ἠῦδα·
 “Αἴαν, νεῖκος ἄριστε, κακοφραδές, ἄλλα τε πάντα

¹ Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 479 was rejected by Aristarchus.

leaders and rulers of the Argives, is it I alone that discern the horses, or do ye as well? Other are they, meseemeth, that be now in front, and other is the charioteer that appeareth; and the mares will have come to harm out yonder on the plain, they that were in front on the outward course. For in truth I marked them sweeping first about the turning-post, but now can I nowhere spy them, though mine eyes glance everywhither over the Trojan plain, as I gaze. Did the reins haply slip from the charioteer, and was he unable to guide the course aright about the post, and did he fail in the turn? Even there, methinks, must he have been hurled to earth, and have wrecked his car, and the mares must have swerved from the course in wild terror of heart. Howbeit stand ye up also, and look; for myself I discern not clearly, but the man seemeth to me to be an Aetolian by race, and is king among the Argives, even the son of horse-taming Tydeus, mighty Diomedes."

Then shamefully chid him swift Aias, son of Oileus: "Idomeneus, why art thou a braggart from of old? Nay, still afar off are the high-stepping mares speeding over the wide plain. Neither art thou so far the youngest among the Argives, nor do thine eyes look forth from thy head so far the keenliest; yet thou ever pratest loudly. It beseemeth thee not to be loud of speech, for here be others better than thou. The selfsame mares are in the lead, that led of old, even they of Eumelus, and himself he standeth firmly in the car and holdeth the reins."

Then the leader of the Cretans waxed wroth, and spake in answer: "Aias, thou master of railing, witless in counsel, in all things else thou fallest

HOMER

δεύειαι Ἀργείων, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνής.
 δευρό νυν, ἣ τρίποδος περιδόμεθα ἢ ἐ λέβητος, 485
 ἱστορα δ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα θείομεν ἄμφω,
 ὁπότεραι πρόσθ' ἵπποι, ἵνα γνῶης ἀποτίνων."

"Ὡς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας
 χωόμενος χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείψασθαι ἐπέεσσι·
 καί νύ κε δὴ προτέρω ἔτ' ἔρις γένετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν, 490
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ φάτο μῦθον·
 "μηκέτι νῦν χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείβεσθον ἐπέεσιν,
 Αἴαν Ἰδομενεὺ τε, κακοῖς, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ ἔοικε.
 καὶ δ' ἄλλω νεμεσᾶτον, ὅτις τοιαῦτά γε ῥέζοι.
 ἀλλ' ὑμεῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσοράασθε 495
 ἵππους· οἱ δὲ τάχ' αὐτοὶ ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης
 ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύσονται· τότε δὲ γνῶσεσθε ἕκαστος
 ἵππους Ἀργείων, οἱ δεύτεροι οἳ τε πάροισιν."

"Ὡς φάτο, Τυδεΐδης δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἦλθε διώκων,
 μᾶστι δ' αἰὲν ἔλαυνε κατωμαδόν· οἱ δὲ οἱ ἵπποι 500
 ὑψόσ' ἀειρέσθην ῥίμφα πρήσσοντε κέλευθον.
 αἰεὶ δ' ἡνίοχον κονίης ῥαθάμιγγες ἔβαλλον,
 ἄρματα δὲ χρυσῷ πεπυκασμένα κασσιτέρῳ τε
 ἵπποις ὠκυπόδεσσιν ἐπέτρεχον· οὐδέ τι πολλή
 γίγνεται ἐπισσώτρων ἄρματροχιῇ κατόπισθεν 505
 ἐν λεπτῇ κονίῃ· τὼ δὲ σπεύδοντε πετέσθην.
 στῇ δὲ μέσῳ ἐν ἀγῶνι, πολὺς δ' ἀνεκῆκίεν ἰδρῶς
 ἵππων ἕκ τε λόφων καὶ ἀπὸ στέρνοιο χαμᾶζε.
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφροιο χαμαὶ θόρε παμφανώωντος,
 κλῖνε δ' ἄρα μᾶστιγα ποτὶ ζυγόν· οὐδὲ μάτησεν 510
 ἴφθιμος Σθένελος, ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως λάβ' ἄεθλον,
 530

behind the other Argives, for thy mind is stubborn. Come now, let us wager a tripod or a cauldron, and as umpire betwixt us twain let us choose Atreus' son Agamemnon, as to which mares are in the lead—that thou mayest learn by paying the price.”

So spake he, and forthwith uprose in wrath swift Aias, son of Oileus, to answer him with angry words ; and yet further would the strife between the twain have gone, had not Achilles himself stood up, and spoken, saying : “ No longer now, O Aias and Idomeneus, answer ye one another with angry words, with evil words, for that were unseemly. Ye have indignation with another, whoso should act thus. Nay, sit ye down in the place of gathering, and watch ye the horses ; full soon in their eager haste for victory will they come hither, and then shall ye know, each man of you, the horses of the Argives, which be behind, and which in the lead.”

So spake he, and Tydeus' son came hard anigh as he drave, and with his lash dealt many a stroke down from the shoulder ; and his horses leapt on high as they swiftly sped on their way. And ever did flakes of dust smite the charioteer, and his chariot overlaid with gold and tin ran on behind the swift-footed horses, and small trace there was of the wheel tires behind in the light dust, as the twain flew speeding on. Then he drew up in the midst of the place of gathering, and in streams the sweat flowed from the necks and chests of the horses to the ground. And Diomedes himself leapt to the ground from his gleaming car, and leaned the goad against the yoke. Neither did mighty Sthenelus anywise tarry, but speedily took the prize, and gave

δῶκε δ' ἄγειν ἐτάροισιν ὑπερθύμοισι γυναῖκα
καὶ τρίποδ' ὠτώνεντα φέρειν· ὁ δ' ἔλυνεν ὑφ' ἵππους.

Τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀντίλοχος Νηληϊὸς ἤλασεν ἵππους,
κέρδεσιν, οὐ τι τάχει γε, παραφθάμενος Μενέλαον· 515
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς Μενέλαος ἔχ' ἐγγύθεν ὠκέας ἵππους·
ὅσσον δὲ τροχοῦ ἵππος ἀφίσταται, ὅς ῥα ἄνακτα
ἔλκησιν πεδίοιο τιταινόμενος σὺν ὄχεσφι·

τοῦ μὲν τε ψαύουσιν ἐπισσώτρου τρίχες ἄκραι
οὐραῖαι· ὁ δέ τ' ἄγχι μάλα τρέχει, οὐδέ τι πολλή 520
χώρη μεσσηγύς, πολέος πεδίοιο θέοντος·

τόσσον δὴ Μενέλαος ἀμύμονος Ἀντιλόχοιο
λείπετ'· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρῶτα καὶ ἐς δίσκουρα λέλειπτο,
ἀλλὰ μιν αἰψα κίχανεν· ὀφέλλετο γὰρ μένος ἡὔ
ἵππου τῆς Ἀγαμεμνονέης, καλλίτριχος Αἴθης· 525

εἰ δέ κ' ἔτι προτέρω γένετο δρόμος ἀμφοτέροισι,
τῷ κέν μιν παρέλασσ' οὐδ'¹ ἀμφήριστον ἔθηκεν.

αὐτὰρ Μηριόνης, θεράπων εὖς Ἰδομενῆος,
λείπετ' ἀγακλῆος Μενελάου δουρὸς ἐρωήν·

βάρδιστοι μὲν γάρ οἱ ἔσαν καλλίτριχες ἵπποι, 530
ἡκιστος δ' ἦν αὐτὸς ἐλαυνέμεν ἄρμ' ἐν ἀγῶνι.

υἱὸς δ' Ἀδμήτοιο πανύστατος ἤλυθεν ἄλλων,
ἔλκων ἄρματα καλά, ἐλαύνων πρόσσοθεν² ἵππους.

τὸν δὲ ἰδὼν ὤκτειρε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
στὰς δ' ἄρ' ἐν Ἀργείοις ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευε· 535

“λοῖσθος ἀνὴρ ὠριστος ἐλαύνει μώνυχας ἵππους·
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ οἱ δῶμεν ἀέθλιον, ὡς ἐπιεικές,
δεύτερ'· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρῶτα φερέσθω Τυδέος υἱός.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπήνεον ὡς ἐκέλευε.
καὶ νύ κέ οἱ πόρεν ἵππον, ἐπήνησαν γὰρ Ἀχαιοί, 540

¹ παρέλασσ' οὐδ' : παρέλασσαν ἢ Zenodotus.

² πρόσσοθεν : ὠκέας Zenodotus.

to his comrades, high of heart, the woman and the eared tripod to bear away ; and himself loosed the horses from beneath the yoke.

And next after him Antilochus of the stock of Neleus drave his horses, for that by guile, and nowise by speed, had he outstripped Menelaus ; howbeit even so Menelaus guided his swift horses close behind. Far as a horse is from the wheel, a horse that draweth his master over the plain, and straineth at the car—the tire thereof do the hindmost hairs of his tail touch, for it runneth close behind, and but scant space is there between, as he courseth over the wide plain—even by so much was Menelaus behind peerless Antilochus, though at the first he was behind far as a man hurleth the discus ; howbeit quickly was he overtaking Antilochus, for the goodly mettle of the mare of Agamemnon, fair-maned Aethe, waxed ever higher. And if the course had been yet longer for the twain, then had he passed him by, neither left the issue in doubt. But Meriones, valiant squire of Idomeneus, was a spear-cast behind glorious Menelaus, for slowest of all were his fair-maned horses, and himself least skilled to drive a chariot in the race. And the son of Admetus came in last, behind all the rest, dragging his fair chariot and driving his horses before him. And at sight of him swift-footed, goodly Achilles had pity and he stood up amid the Argives, and spake winged words : “ Lo, in the last place driveth his single-hooved horses the man that is far the best. But come, let us give him a prize, as is meet, a prize for the second place ; but the first let the son of Tydeus bear away.”

So spake he, and they all assented even as he bade. And now would he have given him the mare

HOMER

εἰ μὴ ἄρ' Ἀντίλοχος μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱὸς
 Πηλεΐδην Ἀχιλῆα δίκη ἡμεΐψατ' ἀναστάς·
 “ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, μάλα τοι κεχολώσομαι, αἶ κε τελέσσης
 τοῦτο ἔπος· μέλλεις γὰρ ἀφαιρήσεσθαι ἄεθλον,
 τὰ φρονέων ὅτι οἱ βλάβεν ἄρματα καὶ ταχέ' ἵππω 545
 αὐτός τ' ἐσθλὸς ἐών· ἀλλ' ὥφελεν ἀθανάτοισιν
 εὔχεσθαι· τῷ κ' οὐ τι πανύστατος ἦλθε διώκων.
 εἰ δέ μιν οἰκτεῖρεις καὶ τοι φίλος ἔπλετο θυμῷ,
 ἔστι τοι ἐν κλίσι' χρυσὸς πολὺς, ἔστι δὲ χαλκὸς
 καὶ πρόβατ', εἰσὶ δέ τοι δμῳαὶ καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι· 550
 τῶν οἱ ἔπειτ' ἀνελὼν δόμεναι καὶ μείζον ἄεθλον,
 ἥ καὶ αὐτίκα νῦν, ἵνα σ' αἰνήσωσιν Ἀχαιοί.
 τὴν δ' ἐγὼ οὐ δώσω· περὶ δ' αὐτῆς πειρηθήτω
 ἀνδρῶν ὅς κ' ἐθέλῃσιν ἐμοὶ χεῖρεσσι μάχεσθαι.”

“Ὡς φάτο, μείδῃσεν δὲ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 555
 χαίρων Ἀντιλόχῳ, ὅτι οἱ φίλος ἦεν ἐταῖρος·
 καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ μὲν δὴ με κελεύεις οἴκοθεν ἄλλο
 Εὐμήλῳ ἐπιδούναι, ἐγὼ δέ κε καὶ τὸ τελέσω.
 δώσω οἱ θώρηκα, τὸν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηγύρων, 560
 χάλκεον, ᾧ πέρι χεῦμα φαεινοῦ κασσιτέροιο
 ἀμφιδεδίνηται· πολέος δέ οἱ ἄξιον ἔσται.”

Ἡ ρα, καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι φίλῳ ἐκέλευσεν ἐταίρῳ
 οἰσέμεναι κλισίῃσιν· ὁ δ' ὥχετο καὶ οἱ ἔνικεν,
 Εὐμήλῳ δ' ἐν χερσὶ τίθει· ὁ δὲ δέξατο χαίρων.¹ 565

Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ Μενέλαος ἀνίστατο θυμὸν ἀχεύων,
 Ἀντιλόχῳ ἄμοτον κεχολωμένος· ἐν δ' ἄρα κῆρυξ

¹ Line 565 is omitted in the best mss.

—for the Achaeans assented thereto—but that Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, uprose and answered Achilles, son of Peleus, to claim his due :
 “ Achilles, sore wroth shall I be with thee if thou fulfil this word, for thou art minded to rob me of my prize, bethinking thee of this, how his chariot and his swift horses came to harm, and himself withal, good man though he be. Nay, he should have made prayer to the immortals, then had he nowise come in last of all in the race. But if so be thou pitiest him, and he be dear to thy heart, lo, in thy hut is great store of gold, and bronze is there and sheep, aye, and handmaids too, and single-hooved horses. Thereof do thou hereafter take and give him even a goodlier prize, or even now forthwith, that the Achaeans may applaud thee. But the mare will I not yield ; for her let any man that will, essay to do battle with me by might of hand.”

So spake he, and swift-footed, goodly Achilles smiled, having joy in Antilochus, for that he was his dear comrade ; and he made answer, and spake to him winged words : “ Antilochus, if thou wilt have me give to Eumelus some other thing from out my house as a further prize, even this will I do. I will give him the corselet that I took from Asteropaeus ; of bronze is it, and thereon is set in circles a casting of bright tin, and it shall be to him a thing of great worth.”

He spake, and bade his dear comrade Automedon bring it from the hut ; and he went and brought it, and placed it in Eumelus’ hands ; and he received it gladly.

Then among them uprose also Menelaus, sore vexed at heart, furiously wroth at Antilochus ; and

χειρὶ σκῆπτρον ἔθηκε, σιωπήσαι τε κέλευσεν
 Ἀργείους· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μετηύδα ἰσόθεος φώς·
 “ Ἀντίλοχε, πρόσθεν πεπνυμένε, ποῖον ἔρεξας. 570
 ἦσχυνας μὲν ἐμὴν ἀρετὴν, βλάβας δέ μοι ἵππους,
 τοὺς σοὺς πρόσθε βαλὼν, οἳ τοι πολὺ χεῖρονες ἦσαν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ', Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἠδὲ μέδοντες,
 ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέροισι δικάσσετε, μῆδ' ἐπ' ἀρωγῇ,
 μὴ ποτέ τις εἴπησιν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων. 575
 “ Ἀντίλοχον ψεύδεσσι βηισάμενος Μενέλαος
 οἴχεται ἵππον ἄγων, ὅτι οἱ πολὺ χεῖρονες ἦσαν
 ἵπποι, αὐτὸς δὲ κρείσσων ἀρετῇ τε βίῃ τε.
 εἰ δ' ἄγ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς δικάσω, καί μ' οὐ τινά φημι
 ἄλλον ἐπιπλήξειν Δαναῶν· ἰθεὶς γὰρ ἔσται. 580
 Ἀντίλοχ', εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφές, ἣ θέμις ἐστί,¹
 στας ἵππων προπάροιθε καὶ ἄρματος, αὐτὰρ ἱμά-
 σθλην
 χερσὶν ἔχε ῥαδιηνήν, ἣ περ τὸ πρόσθεν ἔλαυνες,
 ἵππων ἀψάμενος γαιήοχον ἐννοσίγαιον
 ὄμνυθι μὴ μὲν ἐκὼν τὸ ἐμὸν δόλω ἄρμα πεδῆσαι.” 585
 Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἀντίλοχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ἤυδα·
 “ ἄνσχεο νῦν· πολλὸν γὰρ ἐγὼ γε νεώτερος εἰμι
 σείω, ἄναξ Μενέλαε, σὺ δὲ πρότερος καὶ ἀρείων.
 οἶσθ' οἶαι νέου ἀνδρὸς ὑπερβασίαι τελέθουσι·
 κραιπνότερος μὲν γάρ τε νόος, λεπτή δέ τε μῆτις. 590
 τῷ τοι ἐπιτλήτω κραδίη· ἵππον δέ τοι αὐτὸς
 δώσω, τὴν ἀρόμην. εἰ καὶ νύ κεν οἴκοθεν ἄλλο
 μείζον ἐπαιτήσειας, ἄφαρ κέ τοι αὐτίκα δοῦναι

¹ Line 581 was rejected by Aristarchus.

a herald gave the staff into his hand, and proclaimed silence among the Argives ; and thereafter spake among them the godlike man :

“ Antilochus, thou that aforetime wast wise, what a thing hast thou wrought ! Thou hast put my skill to shame and hast thwarted my horses, thrusting to the front thine own that were worser far. Come now, ye leaders and rulers of the Argives, judge ye aright betwixt us twain, neither have regard unto either, lest in aftertime some one of the brazen-coated Achaeans shall say : ‘ Over Antilochus did Menelaus prevail by lies, and depart with the mare, for that his horses were worser far, but himself the mightier in worth and in power.’ Nay, but I will myself declare the right, and I deem that none other of the Danaans shall reproach me, for my judgment shall be just. Antilochus, fostered of Zeus, up, come thou hither and, as is the appointed way, stand thou before thy horses and chariot, and take in hand the slender lash with which aforetime thou wast wont to drive, and laying thy hand on thy horses swear by him that holdeth and shaketh the earth that not of thine own will didst thou hinder my chariot by guile.”

Then in turn wise Antilochus answered him : “ Bear with me, now, for far younger am I than thou, king Menelaus, and thou art the elder and the better man. Thou knowest of what sort are the transgressions of a man that is young, for hasty is he of purpose, and but slender is his wit. Wherefore let thy heart be patient ; the mare that I have won will I give thee of myself. Aye, and if thou shouldst ask some other goodlier thing from out my house, forthwith were I fain to give it thee out of hand, rather

HOMER

βουλοίμην ἢ σοί γε, διοτρεφές, ἥματα πάντα
ἐκ θυμοῦ πεσέειν καὶ δαίμοσιν εἶναι ἀλιτρός.” 595

Ἦ ρά, καὶ ἵππον ἄγων μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱὸς
ἐν χεῖρεσσι τίθει Μενελάου· τοῖο δὲ θυμὸς
ιάνθη ὥς εἴ τε περὶ σταχύεσσιν ἐέρση
ληΐτου ἀλδήσκοντος, ὅτε φρίσσουσιν ἄρουργαι·
ὥς ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε, μετὰ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ιάνθη. 600
καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“Ἄντίλοχε, νῦν μὲν τοι ἐγὼν ὑποείξομαι αὐτὸς
χωόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι παρήγορος οὐδ’ ἀεσίφρων
ῥῆσθα πάρος· νῦν αὖτε νόον νίκησε νεοίη.
δεύτερον αὖτ’ ἀλέασθαι ἀμείνονας ἡπεροπεύειν. 605
οὐ γάρ κέν με τάχ’ ἄλλος ἀνὴρ παρέπεισεν Ἀχαιῶν·
ἀλλὰ σὺ γὰρ δὴ πόλλ’ ἔπαθες καὶ πόλλ’ ἐμόγησας,
σὸς τε πατὴρ ἀγαθὸς καὶ ἀδελφεὸς εἵνεκ’ ἐμεῖο·
τῷ τοι λισσομένῳ ἐπιπεισόμαι, ἥδ’ καὶ ἵππον
δώσω ἐμήν περ ἐοῦσαν, ἵνα γνῶωσι καὶ οἶδε 610
ὥς ἐμὸς οὐ ποτε θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηνής.”

Ἦ ρά, καὶ Ἀντιλόχοιο Νοήμονι δῶκεν ἐταίρῳ
ἵππον ἄγειν· ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα λέβηθ’ ἔλε παμφανόωντα.
Μηριόνης δ’ ἀνάειρε δύω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα
τέτρατος, ὥς ἔλασεν. πέμπτον δ’ ὑπελείπετ’ ἄεθλον, 615
ἀμφίθετος φιάλη· τὴν Νέστορι δῶκεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
Ἀργείων ἀν’ ἀγῶνα φέρων, καὶ ἔειπε παραστάς·
“τῇ νῦν, καὶ σοὶ τοῦτο, γέρον, κειμήλιον ἔστω,
Πατρόκλοιο τάφου μνήμ’ ἔμμεναι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ’ αὐτὸν
ὄψῃ ἐν Ἀργείοισι· δίδωμι δέ τοι τόδ’ ἄεθλον 620
αὐτῶς· οὐ γὰρ πύξ γε μαχήσῃ, οὐδὲ παλαίσεις,
538

than all my days be cast out of thy heart, thou nurtured of Zeus, and be a sinner in the eyes of the gods."

So spake the son of great-souled Nestor, and led up the mare, and gave her into the hands of Menelaus. And his heart was gladdened even as the corn when with the dew upon the ears it waxeth ripe, what time the fields are bristling. In such wise, Menelaus, was thy heart gladdened in thy breast. Then he spake winged words unto Antilochus, saying : " Antilochus, lo now, I of myself cease from mine anger against thee, since nowise flighty or light of wit wast thou of old, albeit now hath thy youth got the better of thy reason. Another time seek not to outwit thy betters. Verily not soon should another of the Achaeans have persuaded me, but thou hast suffered greatly and toiled greatly, thou and thy brave father and thy brother, for my sake ; wherefore I will hearken to thy prayer, aye, and will give unto thee the mare, for all she is mine own, to the end that these too may know that my heart is never over-haughty neither unbending."

He spake, and gave the mare unto Noëmon, the comrade of Antilochus, to lead away, and himself thereafter took the shining cauldron. And Meriones took up the two talents of gold in the fourth place, even as he drave ; but the fifth prize was left unclaimed, even the two-handled urn. Unto Nestor Achilles gave this, bearing it through the gathering of the Argives ; and he came to his side, and said : " Take this now, old sire, and let it be treasure for thee, a memorial of Patroclus' burying ; for nevermore shalt thou behold him among the Argives. Lo, I give thee this prize unwon ; for not in boxing shalt thou

οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκοντιστὺν ἐσδύσειαι, οὐδὲ πόδεσσι
θεύσειαι· ἤδη γὰρ χαλεπὸν κατὰ γῆρας ἐπείγει.¹"

"Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει· ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων,
καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα· 625

"ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε πάντα, τέκος, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες·
οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔμπεδα γυῖα, φίλος, πόδες, οὐδ' ἔτι χεῖρες
ὤμων ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐπαῖσσονται ἐλαφραί.

εἴθ' ὥς ἡβώοιμι βίη τέ μοι ἔμπεδος εἴη
ὥς ὁπότε κρείοντ' Ἀμαρυγκέα θάπτον Ἑπειοὶ 630
Βουπρασίῳ, παῖδες δὲ θέσαν βασιλῆος ἄεθλα·

ἔνθ' οὐ τίς μοι ὁμοῖος ἀνὴρ γένητ', οὐτ' ἄρ' Ἑπειῶν
οὐτ' αὐτῶν Πυλίων οὐτ' Αἰτωλῶν μεγαθύμων·

πύξ μὲν ἐνίκησα Κλυτομήδεα, Ἥνοπος υἱόν,
Ἀγκαῖον δὲ πάλῃ Πλευρώνιον, ὅς μοι ἀνέστη· 635

Ἴφικλον δὲ πόδεσσι παρέδραμον ἐσθλὸν ἐόντα,
δουρὶ δ' ὑπειρέβαλον Φυλῆά τε καὶ Πολύδωρον.

οἷοισίν μ' ἵπποισι παρήλασαν Ἀκτορίωνε,
πλήθει πρόσθε βαλόντες, ἀγασσάμενοι περὶ νίκης,
οὐνεκα δὴ τὰ μέγιστα παρ' αὐτόθι λείπετ' ἄεθλα. 640

οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἔσαν δίδυμοι· ὁ μὲν ἔμπεδον ἡνιόχευεν,
ἔμπεδον ἡνιόχευ', ὁ δ' ἄρα μάστιγι κέλευεν.
ὥς ποτ' ἔον· νῦν αὖτε νεώτεροι ἀντιοώντων

¹ ἐπείγει: ἐπεισιν, ἰκάνει.

¹ It seems impossible to give a satisfactory interpretation of the enigmatic phrase *πλήθει πρόσθε βαλόντες*. Aristarchus held that the Actoriones derived an advantage from their composite form—one body with two heads, four arms and four legs—but that Nestor's protest against this was overruled. Two other explanations are given by the Scholiast: (1) that the Actoriones entered more than one chariot, and so impeded their rivals; (2) that the majority of those taking part in the race conspired to give them an unfair advantage at the start.

² I take the meaning of this passage to be the following:
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contend, neither in wrestling, nor shalt thou enter the lists for the casting of javelins, neither run upon thy feet ; for now grievous old age weigheth heavy upon thee."

So saying he placed the urn in his arms, and Nestor received it gladly, and spake, and addressed him with winged words : " Aye, verily, my son, all this hast thou spoken aright, for my limbs, even my feet, are no more firm, O my friend, as of old, nor do my arms as of old dart out lightly from my shoulders on either side. Would that I were young, and my strength were firm as on the day when the Epeians were burying lord Amarynceus at Buprasium, and his sons appointed prizes in honour of the king. Then was there no man that proved himself my peer, neither of the Epeians nor of Pylians themselves nor of the great-souled Aetolians. In boxing I overcame Clytomedes, son of Enops, and in wrestling Ancaeus of Pleuron, who stood up against me ; Iphiclus I outran in the foot-race, good man though he was ; and in casting the spear I outthrew Phyleus and Polydorus. In the chariot race alone the twain sons of Actor outstripped me by force of numbers ¹ crowding their horses to the front, being exceeding jealous for victory, for that the goodliest prize abode yet there in the lists.² Twin brethren were they—the one drave with sure hand, drave with sure hand, while the other plied the goad. Thus was I on a time, but now let men that be younger face such-

Nestor had been successful in all four preceding contests, but the prizes for the chariot-race—the most important of all—remained yet in the lists, unwon. The Actoriones were therefore " exceeding jealous for victory," hoping that by winning the chiefest prize they might lessen the humiliation of their previous defeats.

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ἔργων τοιούτων· ἐμὲ δὲ χρή γήραϊ λυγρῷ
 πείθεσθαι, τότε δ' αὖτε μετέπρεπον ἠρώεσσιν. 645
 ἀλλ' ἴθι καὶ σὸν ἑταῖρον ἀέθλοισι κτερεῖζε.

τοῦτο δ' ἐγὼ πρόφρων δέχομαι, χαίρει δέ μοι ἦτορ,
 ὥς μεν αἰὲ μέμνησαι ἐνέος, οὐδέ σε λήθω,
 τιμῆς θ' ἧς τέ μ' ἔοικε τετιμῆσθαι μετ' Ἀχαιοῖς.
 σοὶ δὲ θεοὶ τῶνδ' ἀντὶ χάριν μενοεικέα δοῖεν." 650

“Ὡς φάτο, Πηλεΐδης δὲ πολὺν καθ' ὅμιλον Ἀχαιῶν
 ὥχετ', ἐπεὶ πάντ' αἶνον ἐπέκλυε Νηλεΐδαο.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ πυγμαχίης ἀλεγεινῆς θῆκεν ἄεθλα·
 ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κατέδῃσ' ἐν ἀγῶνι
 ἐξέτε' ἀδμήτην, ἣ τ' ἀλγίστη δαμάσασθαι. 655

τῷ δ' ἄρα νικηθέντι τίθει δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.
 στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
 “Ἀτρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,
 ἄνδρε δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὧ περ ἄριστω,
 πῦξ μάλ' ἀνασχομένῳ πεπληγέμεν· ᾧ δέ κ' Ἀπόλ-
 λων 660

δώῃ καμμονίην, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί,
 ἡμίονον ταλαεργὸν ἄγων κλισίηνδε νεέσθω·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ νικηθεὶς δέπας οἷσεται ἀμφικύπελλον.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' ἀνὴρ ἡϋς τε μέγας τε
 εἰδὼς πυγμαχίης, υἱὸς Πανοπῆος Ἐπειός, 665
 ἄψατο δ' ἡμίονου ταλαεργοῦ φώνησέν τε·

“ἄσσον ἴτω ὅς τις δέπας οἷσεται ἀμφικύπελλον·
 ἡμίονον δ' οὐ φημί τιν' ἀξέμεν ἄλλον Ἀχαιῶν·
 πυγμῇ νικήσαντ', ἐπεὶ εὖχομαι εἶναι ἄριστος.
 542

like tasks ; me it behoveth to yield to grievous old age, but then was I pre-eminent among warriors. But come, for thy comrade too hold thou funeral rites with contests. For this gift, I receive it with gladness, and my heart rejoiceth that thou ever rememberest me, thy friend, neither am I forgotten of thee, and the honour wherewith it beseemeth that I be honoured among the Achaeans. And to thee may the gods in requital hereof grant grace to satisfy thy heart."

So spake he, and the son of Peleus went his way through the great throng of the Achaeans, when he had hearkened to all the praise of the son of Neleus. Then set he forth prizes for grievous boxing. A sturdy mule he brought and tethered in the place of gathering, a mule of six years, unbroken, the which is hardest of all to break ; and for him that should be worsted he appointed a two-handled cup. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying : " Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for these prizes we invite warriors twain, the best there are, to lift up their hands and box amain. Let him to whom Apollo shall grant strength to endure, and all the Achaeans have knowledge thereof, go his way to his hut leading the sturdy mule ; but he that is worsted shall bear as his prize the two-handled cup."

So spake he, and forthwith uprose a man valiant and tall, well-skilled in boxing, even Epeius, son of Panopeus ; and he laid hold of the sturdy mule, and spake, saying : " Let him draw nigh, whoso is to bear as his prize the two-handled cup : the mule I deem that none other of the Achaeans shall lead away, by worsting me with his fists, for I avow me

ἥ οὐχ ἄλλῃς ὅττι μάχης ἐπιδεύομαι; οὐδ' ἄρα πως ἦν 670
ἐν πάντεσσ' ἔργοισι δαήμονα φῶτα γενέσθαι.

ὦδε γὰρ ἐξερέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται·

ἀντικρὺ χροά τε ῥήξω σὺν τ' ὅστέ' ἀράξω.

κηδεμόνες δέ οἱ ἐνθάδ' ἀλλέες αὖθι μενόντων,
οἳ κέ μιν ἐξοίσουσιν ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δαμέντα." 675

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἳ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἀκὴν ἐγένοντο σιωπῇ.

Εὐρύαλος δέ οἱ οἶος ἀνίστατο, ἰσόθεος φῶς,

Μηκιστῆος υἱὸς Ταλαϊονίδαο ἀνακτος,

ὃς ποτε Θήβασδ' ἦλθε δεδουπότος Οἰδιπόδαο

ἐς τάφον· ἔνθα δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα Καδμείωνας. 680

τὸν μὲν Τυδεΐδης δουρικλυτὸς ἀμφεπονείτο

θαρσύνων ἔπεσιν, μέγα δ' αὐτῷ βούλετο νίκην.

ζῶμα δέ οἱ πρῶτον παρακάββαλεν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα

δῶκεν ἱμάντας ἐϋτμήτους βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο.

τῷ δὲ ζωσαμένῳ βήτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 685

ἅντα δ' ἀνασχομένῳ χερσὶ στιβαρῆσιν αἶμ' αἶμφω

σὺν ῥ' ἔπεσον, σὺν δέ σφι βαρεῖαι χεῖρες ἔμιχθεν.

δεινὸς δὲ χρομάδος γενύων γένετ', ἔρρεε δ' ἰδρῶς

πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων· ἐπὶ δ' ὄρνυτο δῖος Ἐπειός,

κόψε δὲ παπτήγαντα παρήϊον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν 690

ἑστήκειν· αὐτοῦ γὰρ ὑπήριπε φαίδιμα γυῖα.

ὥς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ φρικὸς Βορέῳ ἀναπάλλεται ἰχθὺς

θίν' ἐν φυκίοεντι, μέλαν¹ δέ ἐ κῦμ' ἐκάλυψεν,

ὥς πληγεῖς ἀνέπαλτο. ἀτὰρ μεγάλθυμος Ἐπειὸς

χερσὶ λαβὼν ὠρθωσε· φίλοι δ' ἀμφέσταν ἐταῖροι, 695

οἳ μιν ἄγον δι' ἀγῶνος ἐφελκομένοισι πόδεσσιν

¹ μέλαν: μέγα.

to be the best man. Sufficeth it not that I fall short in battle? One may not, meseemeth, prove him a man of skill in every work. For thus will I speak, and verily this thing shall be brought to pass : utterly will I rend his flesh and crush his bones. Wherefore let them that be next of kin abide here in a throng, that they may bear him forth when worsted by my hands."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence. Euryalus alone uprose to face him, a godlike man, son of king Mecisteus, son of Talaus, who on a time had come to Thebes for the burial of Oedipus, when he had fallen, and there had worsted all the sons of Cadmus. And Tydeus' son, famed for his spear, made Euryalus ready, heartening him with words, and much he wished for him victory. A girdle first he cast about him, and thereafter gave him well-cut thongs of the hide of an ox of the field. So the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and lifting their mighty hands on high one against the other, fell to, and their hands clashed together in heavy blows. Dread then was the grinding of their teeth, and the sweat flowed on every side from off their limbs. But upon him goodly Epeius rushed as he peered for an opening, and smote him on the cheek, nor after that, methinks, did he long stand upright, for even there did his glorious limbs sink beneath him. And as when beneath the ripple of the North Wind a fish leapeth up on the tangle-strewn sand of a shallow, and then the black wave hideth it, even so leapt up Euryalus when he was smitten. But great-souled Epeius took him in his hands and set him on his feet, and his dear comrades thronged about him and led him through the place of gathering with trailing feet,

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αἷμα παχὺ πτύοντα, κάρη βάλλονθ' ἐτέρωσε·
καδ' δ' ἄλλοφρονέοντα μετὰ σφίσιν εἶσαν ἄγοντες,
αὐτοὶ δ' οἰχόμενοι κόμισαν δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.

Πηλεΐδης δ' αἰψ' ἄλλα κατὰ τρίτα θῆκεν ἄεθλα, 700
δεικνύμενος Δαναοῖσι, παλαισμοσύνης ἀλεγεινῆς,
τῷ μὲν νικήσαντι μέγαν τρίποδ' ἐμπυριβήτην,
τὸν δὲ δυωδεκάβοιον ἐνὶ σφίσιν τῖον Ἀχαιοί·
ἀνδρὶ δὲ νικηθέντι γυναικ' ἐς μέσσον ἔθηκε,
πολλὰ δ' ἐπίστατο ἔργα, τῖον δέ ἐ τεσσαράβοιον. 705

στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
“ ὄρνυσθ' οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθον.”

ὥς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
ἂν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς πολύμητις ἀνίστατο, κέρδεα εἰδώς.

ζωσαμένω δ' ἄρα τῷ γε βάτην ἐς μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 710
ἀγκὰς δ' ἀλλήλων λαβήτην χερσὶ στιβαρῆσιν
ὥς ὅτ' ἀμείβοντες, τοὺς τε κλυτὸς ἤραρε τέκτων
δώματος ὑψηλοῖο, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων.

τετρίγει δ' ἄρα νῶτα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
ἐλκόμενα στερεῶς· κατὰ δὲ νότιος ῥέεν ἰδρῶς, 715
πυκναὶ δὲ σμώδιγγες ἀνὰ πλευράς τε καὶ ὤμους
αἵματι φοινικέεσσαι ἀνέδραμον· οἱ δὲ μάλ' αἰεὶ
νίκης ἰέσθην τρίποδος πέρι ποιητοῖο·

οὐτ' Ὀδυσσεὺς δύνато σφῆλαι οὐδὲι τε πελάσσαι,
οὐτ' Αἴας δύνато, κρατερὴ δ' ἔχεν ἕς Ὀδυσῆος. 720
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἀνιάζον ἐϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιοὺς,

spitting out clotted blood and letting his head hang to one side ; and they brought him wandering in his wits and set him down in the midst of their company, and themselves went and fetched the two-handled cup.

Then the son of Peleus forthwith ordained in the sight of the Danaans other prizes for a third contest, even for toilsome wrestling—for him that should win, a great tripod to stand upon the fire, that the Achaeans prized amongst them at the worth of twelve oxen ; and for him that should be worsted he set in the midst a woman of manifold skill in handiwork, and they prized her at the worth of four oxen. And he stood up and spake among the Argives, saying : “ Up now, ye twain that will make essay likewise in this contest.” So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up stood Odysseus of many wiles, he of guileful mind. Then the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and laid hold each of the other in close grip with their mighty hands, even as the gable rafters of a high house, which some famous craftsman joineth togethèr, that he may have shelter from the might of the winds. And their backs creaked beneath the violent tugging of bold hands, and the sweat flowed down in streams ; and many a weal, red with blood, sprang up along their ribs and shoulders ; and ever they strove amain for victory, to win the fashioned tripod. Neither might Odysseus avail to trip Aias and throw him to the ground, nor Aias him, for the mighty strength of Odysseus held firm. But when at the last they were like to weary the well-greaved Achaeans,

δὴ τότε μιν προσέειπε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 “διογενὲς Λαερτιάδῃ, πολυμήχαν’ Ὀδυσσεύ,
 ἢ μ’ ἀνύειρ’, ἢ ἐγὼ σέ· τὰ δ’ αὖ Διὶ πάντα μελήσει.”
 “Ὡς εἰπὼν ἀνάειρε· δόλου δ’ οὐ λήθεται Ὀδυσσεύς· 725
 κόψ’ ὅπιθεν κώληπα τυχών, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα,
 κὰδ δ’ ἔβαλ’ ἐξοπίσω· ἐπὶ δὲ στήθεσσιν Ὀδυσσεὺς
 κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ’ αὖ θεῦντό τε θάμβησάν τε.
 δεύτερος αὖτ’ ἀνάειρε πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,
 κίνησεν δ’ ἄρα τυτθὸν ἀπὸ χθονός, οὐδὲ τ’ ἄειρεν, 730
 ἐν δὲ γόνυ γνάμψεν· ἐπὶ δὲ χθονὶ κάππεσον ἄμφω
 πλησίοι ἀλλήλοισι, μιάνθησαν δὲ κονίη.
 καὶ νύ κε τὸ τρίτον αὖτις ἀναΐξαντε πάλαιον,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεύς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ κατέρυκε·
 “μηκέτ’ ἐρείδεσθον, μηδὲ τρίβεσθε κακοῖσι· 735
 νίκη δ’ ἀμφοτέροισιν· ἀέθλια δ’ ἴσ’ ἀνελόντες
 ἔρχεσθ’, ὅφρα καὶ ἄλλοι ἀεθλεύωσιν Ἀχαιοί.”
 “Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἳ δ’ ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἡδὲ πίθοντο,
 καὶ ῥ’ ἀπομορξαμένω κονίην δύσαντο χιτῶνας.
 Πηλεΐδης δ’ αἰψ’ ἄλλα τίθει ταχυτήτος ἄεθλα, 740
 ἀργύρεον κρητῆρα, τετυγμένον· ἐξ δ’ ἄρα μέτρα
 χάνδανεν, αὐτὰρ κάλλει ἐνίκα πᾶσαν ἐπ’ αἶαν
 πολλόν, ἐπεὶ Σιδόνες πολυδαίδαλοι εὖ ἥσκησαν,
 Φοίνικες δ’ ἄγον ἄνδρες ἐπ’ ἡεροειδέα πόντον,
 στήσαν δ’ ἐν λιμένεσσι, Θόαντι δὲ δῶρον ἔδωκαν· 745
 υἱὸς δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονος ὦνον ἔδωκε
 Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωϊ Ἰησονίδης Εὐνης.

¹ The word κώληψ was as unknown to the ancients as it is to us ; any rendering must be purely conjectural.

² Jason was the son, Euneos the grandson, of Thoas.

then unto Odysseus spake great Telamonian Aias, saying : " Zeus-born, son of Laërtes, Odysseus of many wiles, lift thou me, or let me lift thee ; but the issue shall rest with Zeus."

He spake, and lifted him ; but Odysseus forgat not his guile. He smote with a sure blow the hollow of Aias' knee¹ from behind, and loosed his limbs, so that he was thrown backward, and Odysseus fell upon his chest ; and the people gazed thereon and were seized with wonder. Then in his turn the much-enduring goodly Odysseus essayed to lift, and moved him a little from the ground, but lifted him not ; howbeit he crooked his knee within that of Aias ; and upon the ground the twain fell one hard by the other, and were befouled with dust. And now would they have sprung up again for the third time and have wrestled, but that Achilles himself uprose, and held them back : " No longer strain ye now, neither be worn with pain. Victory is with you both ; take then equal prizes and go your ways, that other Achaeans too may strive."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and wiping from their bodies the dust they put upon them their tunics.

Then the son of Peleus straightway set forth other prizes for fleetness of foot : a mixing-bowl of silver, richly-wrought ; six measures it held, and in beauty it was far the goodliest in all the earth, seeing that Sidonians, well skilled in deft handiwork, had wrought it cunningly, and men of the Phoenicians brought it over the murky deep, and landed it in harbour, and gave it as a gift to Thoas ; and as a ransom for Lycaon, son of Priam, Jason's son Euneos² gave it to the warrior Patroclus. This bowl

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καὶ τὸν Ἀχιλλεὺς θῆκεν ἀέθλιον οὐ ἐτάριοιο,
ὅς τις ἐλαφρότατος ποσσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πέλοιτο· 750
δευτέρῳ αὖ βοῦν θῆκε μέγαν καὶ πίονα δημῷ,
ἡμιτάλαντον δὲ χρυσοῦ λιοισθῆϊ ἔθηκε.
στή δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
“ ὄρνυσθ' οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε.”
ὥς ἔφατ', ὄρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' Ὀϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
ἂν δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς πολὺμητις, ἔπειτα δὲ Νέστορος υἱὸς 755
Ἀντίλοχος· ὁ γὰρ αὖτε νέους ποσὶ πάντας ἐνίκα.
στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί· σήμηνε δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς.¹
τοῖσι δ' ἀπὸ νύσσης τέτατο δρόμος· ὦκα δ' ἔπειτα
ἔκφερ' Ὀϊλιάδης.² ἐπὶ δ' ὄρνυτο διὸς Ὀδυσσεὺς
ἄγχι μάλ', ὥς ὅτε τίς τε γυναικὸς ἐϋζώνοιο 760
στήθεός ἐστι κανών, ὃν τ' εὖ μάλα χερσὶ τανύσση
πηνίον ἐξέλκουσα παρέκ μίτον, ἀγχόθι δ' ἴσχει
στήθεος· ὥς Ὀδυσσεὺς θέεν ἐγγύθεν, αὐτὰρ ὀπισθεν
ἵχνια τύπτε πόδεσσι πάρος κόνιν ἀμφιχυθῆναι.
καὶ δ' ἄρα οἱ κεφαλῆς χεῖ' αὐτμένα διὸς Ὀδυσσεὺς 765
αἰεὶ ῥίμφα θέων· ἱαχον δ' ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ
νίκης ἰεμένῳ, μάλα δὲ σπεύδοντι κέλευον.
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον, αὐτίκ' Ὀδυσσεὺς
εὐχετ' Ἀθηναίῃ γλαυκῶπιδι ὃν κατὰ θυμόν·
“ κλυθί, θεά, ἀγαθή μοι ἐπίρροθος ἐλθέ ποδοῖν.” 770
ὥς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος· τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,

¹ Line 757 (=358) was rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἔκφερ' Ὀϊλιάδης: ἔκθορ' ὁ Ἰλιάδης Zenodotus.

¹ Here, as in *Od.* viii. 121, I take *νύσσα* to mean, not the “scratch,” but the turning-point (see Agar, *Homeric*, pp. 115 ff.). On the other interpretation the line may be rendered, “From the start their running was strained to the utmost.”

² In the ancient loom, which was vertical, the threads of the warp hung down from the top. The even threads were 550

did Achilles set forth as a prize in honour of his comrade, even for him whoso should prove fleetest in speed of foot. For the second again he set an ox great and rich with fat ; and a half-talent in gold he appointed for the last. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying : " Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest." So spake he, and forthwith uprose swift Aias, son of Oileus, and Odysseus of many wiles, and after them Antilochus, Nestor's son, for he surpassed all the youths in swiftness of foot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles showed them the goal, and a course was marked out for them from the turning-point.¹ Then speedily the son of Oileus forged to the front, and close after him sped goodly Odysseus ; close as is the weaving-rod to the breast of a fair-girdled woman, when she deftly draweth it in her hands, pulling the spool past the warp, and holdeth the rod nigh to her breast ;² even so close behind ran Odysseus, and his feet trod in the footsteps of Aias or ever the dust had settled therein, and down upon his head beat the breath of goodly Odysseus, as he ran ever swiftly on ; and all the Achaeans shouted to further him as he struggled for victory, and called to him as he strained to the utmost. But when now they were running the last part of the course, straightway Odysseus made prayer in his heart to flashing-eyed Athene : " Hear me, goddess, and come a goodly helper to my feet." So spake he in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him, and made attached to one horizontal rod, and the odd threads to another. The weaver by drawing these rods alternately towards her breast left in each case an opening through which she could pass the spool upon which was wound the thread for the woof.

γυῖα δ' ἔθηκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.¹
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τάχ' ἔμελλον ἐπαῖξασθαι ἄεθλον,
 ἔνθ' Αἴας μὲν ὄλισθε θέων—βλάβηεν γὰρ Ἀθήνη—
 τῇ ῥα βοῶν κέχυτ' ὄνθος ἀποκταμένων ἐριμύκων, 775
 οὓς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ πέφνεν πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 ἐν δ' ὄνθου βοέου πλήτο στόμα τε ῥῖνός τε.

κρητῆρ' αὐτ' ἀνάειρε πολύτλας δῖος Ὀδυσσεύς,
 ὡς ἦλθε φθάμενος· ὁ δὲ βοῦν ἔλε φαίδιμος Αἴας.
 στή δὲ κέρας μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο, 780
 ὄνθον ἀποπτύων, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·

“ὦ πόποι, ἦ μ' ἔβλαψε θεὰ πόδας, ἦ τὸ πάρος περ
 μήτηρ ὡς Ὀδυσῆϊ παρίσταται ἡδ' ἐπαρήγει.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἡδὺ γέλασαν.
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἄρα δὴ λοισθήϊον ἔκφερ' ἄεθλον 785
 μειδιόων, καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.

“εἰδόσιν ὑμῖν ἑρέω πᾶσιν, φίλοι, ὡς ἔτι καὶ νῦν
 ἀθάνατοι τιμῶσι παλαιοτέρους ἀνθρώπους.

Αἴας μὲν γὰρ ἐμεῖν ὀλίγον προγενέστερός ἐστιν,
 οὗτος δὲ προτέρης γενεῆς προτέρων τ' ἀνθρώπων· 790
 ὠμογέροντα δέ μιν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀργαλέον δὲ
 ποσσὶν ἐριδήσασθαι Ἀχαιοῖς, εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεῖ.”

“Ὡς φάτο, κύδηνεν δὲ ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα.
 τὸν δ' Ἀχιλλεύς μύθοισιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν·

“Ἀντίλοχ', οὐ μὲν τοι μέλεος εἰρήσεται αἶνος, 795
 ἀλλὰ τοι ἡμιτάλαντον ἐγὼ χρυσοῦ ἐπιθήσω.”

“Ὡς εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων.
 αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος

¹ Line 772 (= v. 122) was rejected by Aristarchus.

his limbs light, his feet and his hands above. But when they were now about to dart forth to win the prize, then Aias slipped as he ran—for Athene hampered him—where was strewn the filth from the slaying of the loud-bellowing bulls that swift-footed Achilles had slain in honour of Patroclus; and with the filth of the bulls were his mouth and nostrils filled. So then much-enduring, goodly Odysseus took up the bowl, seeing he came in the first, and glorious Aias took the ox. And he stood holding in his hands the horn of the ox of the field, spewing forth the filth; and he spake among the Argives: “Out upon it, lo, the goddess hampered me in my running, she that standeth ever by Odysseus’ side like a mother, and helpeth him.”

So spake he, but they all laughed merrily at him. Then Antilochus bare away the last prize, smiling the while, and spake among the Argives, saying: “Among you all that know it well, will I declare, my friends, that even to this day the immortals shew honour to older men. For Aias is but a little older than I, whereas Odysseus is of an earlier generation and of earlier men—a green old age is his, men say—yet hard were he for any other Achæan to contend with in running, save only for Achilles.”

So spake he, and gave glory to the son of Peleus, swift of foot. And Achilles made answer, and spake to him, saying: “Antilochus, not in vain shall thy word of praise be spoken; nay, I will add to thy prize a half-talent of gold.”

So saying, he set it in his hands, and Antilochus received it gladly. But the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing

HOMER

θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων, κατὰ δ' ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφά-
 λειαν,
 τεύχεα Σαρπήδοντος, ἃ μιν Πάτροκλος ἀπηύρα. 800
 στῆ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
 “ ἄνδρε δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὧ περ ἀρίστῳ,
 τεύχεα ἐσσαμένῳ, ταμεσίχροα χαλκὸν ἐλόντε,
 ἀλλήλων προπάροιθεν ὀμίλου πειρηθῆναι.
 ὁππότερός κε φθῆσιν ὀρεξάμενος χροά καλόν,¹ 805
 ψαύσῃ δ' ἐνδύνων διὰ τ' ἔντεα καὶ μέλαν αἶμα,²
 τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ δώσω τόδε φάσγανον ἀργυρόηλον
 καλὸν Θρηϊκίον, τὸ μὲν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηύρων·
 τεύχεα δ' ἀμφοτέροι ξυνήϊα ταῦτα φερέσθων·
 καὶ σφιν δαῖτ' ἀγαθὴν παραθήσομεν ἐν κλισίῃσιν.”³ 810
 “ὦς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος
 Αἴας,
 ἄν δ' ἄρα Τυδεΐδης ὦρτο, κρατερὸς Διομήδης.
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἐκάτερθεν ὀμίλου θωρήχθησαν,
 ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέρῳ συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,
 δεινὸν δερκομένῳ· θάμβος δ' ἔχε πάντας Ἀχαιοὺς. 815
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἰόντες,
 τρεῖς μὲν ἐπήϊξαν, τρεῖς δὲ σχεδὸν ὀρμήθησαν.
 ἐνθ' Αἴας μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' εἵσθη
 νύξ', οὐδὲ χροὸν ἵκανεν· ἔρυτο γὰρ ἐνδοθι θώρηξ·
 Τυδεΐδης δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα ὑπὲρ σάκεος μεγάλῳ 820
 αἰὲν ἐπ' αὐχένι κῦρε φαεινοῦ δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ.
 καὶ τότε δὴ ῥ' Αἴαντι περιδδείσαντες Ἀχαιοὶ
 παυσασμένους ἐκέλευσαν ἀέθλια ἴσ' ἀνελέσθαι.

¹ Lines 805 f. were given by Aristophanes in the form :
 ὁππότερος κε πρόσθεν ἐπιγράψας χροά καλὸν φθῆῃ ἐπενεξάμενος
 διὰ τ' ἔντεα καὶ φόνον ἀνδρῶν.

² Line 806 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 810 was rejected by Aristarchus.

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spear,¹ and therewith a shield and helmet, the battle-gear of Sarpedon, that Patroclus stripped from him; and he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying: "To win these prizes invite we warriors twain, the best there are, to clothe them in their armour and take bronze that cleaveth the flesh, and so make trial each of the other before the host. Whoso of the twain shall first reach the other's fair flesh, and touch the inward parts through armour and dark blood, to him will I give this silver-studded sword—a goodly Thracian sword which I took from Asteropaeus; and these arms let the twain bear away to hold in common; and a goodly banquet shall we set before them in our huts."

So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up rose the son of Tydeus, stalwart Diomedes. So when they had armed them on either side of the throng, into the midst strode the twain, eager for battle, glaring terribly; and amazement held all the Achaeans. But when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, thrice they set upon each other, and thrice they clashed together. Then Aias thrust upon the shield, that was well-balanced upon every side, but reached not the flesh, for the corselet within kept off the spear. But Tydeus' son over the great shield sought ever to reach the neck with the point of his shining spear. Then verily the Achaeans, seized with fear for Aias, bade them cease and take up equal prizes. Howbeit

¹ The following passage, containing the description of the contests in spear-thrusting, discus-throwing, and archery (lines 798-883), is full of difficulties and incongruities, and few regard it as an integral part of the *Iliad*. These contests are not included in the lists of those which were customary, as given in the words of Achilles (621 ff.) or of Nestor (634 ff.).

HOMER

αὐτὰρ Τυδείδῃ δῶκεν μέγα φάσγανον ἥρως¹
 σὺν κολεῷ τε φέρων καὶ εὐτμήτῳ τελαμῶνι. 825

Αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης θῆκεν σόλον αὐτοχόωνον,
 ὃν πρὶν μὲν ρίπτασκε μέγα σθένος Ἡετίωνος·
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι τὸν πέφνε ποδάρκης διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς,
 τὸν δ' ἄγεται ἐν νήεσσι σὺν ἄλλοισι κτεάτεσσι.
 στῇ δ' ὀρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν· 830

“ὄρνυσθ' οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε.
 εἴ οἱ καὶ μάλα πολλὸν ἀπόπροθι πίνονες ἀγροί,
 ἕξει μιν καὶ πέντε περιπλομένους ἐνιαυτοὺς
 χρεώμενος· οὐ μὲν γάρ οἱ ἀτεμβόμενός γε σιδήρου
 ποιμὴν οὐδ' ἀροτὴρ εἰς ἐς πόλιν, ἀλλὰ παρέξει.” 835

“Ὡς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δ' ἔπειτα μενεπτόλεμος Πολυ-
 ποίτης,
 ἂν δὲ Λεοντῆος κρατερὸν μένος ἀντιθέοιο,
 ἂν δ' Αἴας Τελαμωνιάδης καὶ διὸς Ἐπειός.
 ἐξείης δ' ἴσταντο, σόλον δ' ἔλε διὸς Ἐπειός,
 ἦκε δὲ δινήσας· γέλασαν δ' ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοί. 840

δεύτερος αὐτ' ἀφέηκε Λεοντεύς, ὄζος Ἄρης.
 τὸ τρίτον αὐτ' ἔρριψε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
 χειρὸς ἅπο στιβαρῆς, καὶ ὑπέρβαλε σήματα πάντων.²
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σόλον εἶλε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης,
 ὅσσον τίς τ' ἔρριψε καλαύροπα βουκόλος ἀνὴρ, 845
 ἢ δέ θ' ἐλισσομένη πέτεται διὰ βοῦς ἀγελαίας,
 τόσσον παντὸς ἀγῶνος ὑπέρβαλε· τοὶ δὲ βόησαν.
 ἀνστάντες δ' ἔταροι Πολυποίταο κρατεροῖο
 νῆας ἔπι γλαφυρὰς ἔφερον βασιλῆος ἄεθλον.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ τοξευτῆσι τίθει ἰόνετα σῖδηρον, 850
 καδ' δ' ἐτίθει δέκα μὲν πελέκεας, δέκα δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα,

¹ Lines 824 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Line 843 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to Tydeus' son the warrior gave the great sword, bringing it with its scabbard and well-cut baldric.

Then the son of Peleus set forth a mass of rough-cast iron,¹ which of old the mighty strength of Eëtion was wont to hurl; but him had swift-footed goodly Achilles slain, and bare this away on his ships with his other possessions. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying: "Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest. Though his rich fields lie very far remote, the winner hereof will have it five revolving years to serve his need; for not through lack of iron will his shepherd or ploughman fare to the city; nay, this will supply them."

So spake he, and thereat arose Polypoetes, staunch in fight, and the mighty strength of godlike Leonteus, and Aias, son of Telamon, and goodly Epeius. Then they took their places in order, and goodly Epeius grasped the mass, and whirled and flung it; and all the Achaeans laughed aloud thereat. Then in turn Leonteus, scion of Ares, made a cast; and thirdly great Telamonian Aias hurled it from his strong hand, and sent it past the marks of all. But when Polypoetes, staunch in fight, grasped the mass, far as a herdsman flings his crook, and it flieth whirling over the herds of kine, even so far cast he it beyond all the gathering; and the folk shouted aloud. And the comrades of strong Polypoetes rose up and bare to the hollow ships the prize of the king.

Then for the archers he set forth as a prize dark iron—ten double axes laid he down, and ten single;

¹ Others take *σάλον αὐτοχόωνον* to mean a mass of "self-smelted" meteoric iron.

ἰστὸν δ' ἔστησεν νηὸς κυανοπρώροιο
 τηλοῦ ἐπὶ ψαμάθοις, ἐκ δὲ τρήρωνα πέλειαν
 λεπτῇ μηρίνθῳ δῆσεν ποδός, ἧς ἄρ' ἀνώγει
 τοξεύειν. "ὃς μὲν κε βάλη τρήρωνα πέλειαν, 855
 πάντας ἀειράμενος πελέκεας οἰκόνδε φερέσθω·
 ὃς δέ κε μηρίνθοιο τύχη, ὄρνιθος ἀμαρτῶν,
 ἦσσαν γὰρ δὴ κείνος, ὃ δ' οἴσεται ἡμιπέλεκκα."
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', ὥρτο δ' ἔπειτα βίη Τεύκροιο ἄνακτος,
 ἃν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων εὖς Ἰδομενῆος. 860
 κλήρους δ' ἐν κυνέῃ χαλκῆρεϊ πάλλον ἐλόντες,
 Τεῦκρος δὲ πρῶτος κλήρῳ λάχεν. αὐτίκα δ' ἰὼν
 ἦκεν ἐπικρατέως, οὐδ' ἠπείλησεν ἄνακτι
 ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἐκατόμβην.¹
 ὄρνιθος μὲν ἄμαρτε· μέγηρε γὰρ οἱ τό γ' Ἀπόλλων· 865
 αὐτὰρ ὃ μήρινθον βάλε παρ πόδα, τῇ δέδεται ὄρνις·
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπὸ μήρινθον τάμε πικρὸς οἶστος.
 ἦ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἦϊξε πρὸς οὐρανόν, ἦ δὲ παρείθη
 μήρινθος ποτὶ γαῖαν· ἀτὰρ κελάδησαν Ἀχαιοί.
 σπερχόμενος δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης ἐξείρυσσε χειρὸς 870
 τόξον—ἀτὰρ δὴ οἶστον ἔχεν πάλαι, ὥς ἴθυνεν—
 αὐτίκα δ' ἠπείλησεν ἐκηβόλῳ Ἀπόλλωνι
 ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ῥέξειν κλειτὴν ἐκατόμβην.
 ὕψι δ' ὕπαι νεφέων εἶδε τρήρωνα πέλειαν·
 τῇ ῥ' ὃ γε δινεύουσαν ὑπὸ πτέρυγος βάλε μέσσην, 875
 ἀντικρὺ δὲ διῆλθε βέλος· τὸ μὲν ἄψ ἐπὶ γαίῃ
 πρόσθεν Μηριόναο πάγῃ ποδός· αὐτὰρ ἦ ὄρνις
 ἰστῷ ἐφεζομένη νηὸς κυανοπρώροιο
 αὐχέν' ἀπεκρέμασεν, σὺν δὲ πτερὰ πυκνὰ λίασθεν.
 ὦκὺς δ' ἐκ μελέων θυμὸς πτάτο, τῇλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτοῦ 880
 κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ' αὖ θηεῦντό τε θάμβησάν τε.

¹ Line 864 is omitted in some mss.

and he set up the mast of a dark-prowed ship far off in the sands, and with a slender cord made fast thereto by the foot a timorous dove, and bade shoot thereat. "Whoso shall hit the timorous dove let him take up all the double axes and bear them home, and whoso shall hit the cord, albeit he miss the bird : lo, his is the worser shot ; he shall bear as his prize the single axes."

So spake he, and there arose the might of the prince Teucer, and Meriones the valiant squire of Idomeneus. Then took they the lots and shook them in a helmet of bronze, and Teucer drew by lot the first place. Forthwith he let fly an arrow with might, howbeit he vowed not that he would sacrifice to the king a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs. So he missed the bird, for Apollo grudged him that, but hit the cord beside its foot wherewith the bird was tied, and clean away the bitter arrow cut the cord. Then the dove darted skyward, and the cord hung loose toward earth ; and the Achaeans shouted aloud. But Meriones speedily snatched the bow from Teucer's hand—an arrow had he long been holding while Teucer aimed—and vowed forthwith that he would sacrifice to Apollo that smiteth afar a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs. High up beneath the cloud he spied the timorous dove ; there as she circled round he struck her in the midst beneath the wing, and clean through passed the shaft, and fell again and fixed itself in the ground before the foot of Meriones ; but the dove, lighting on the mast of the dark-prowed ship, hung down her head, and her thick plumage drooped. Swiftly the life fled from her limbs, and she fell far from the mast ; and the people gazed thereon and were

ἂν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης πελέκεας δέκα πάντας ἄειρε,
Τεῦκρος δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα φέρειν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.

Αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καδ' δὲ λέβητ' ἄπυρον, βοὸς ἄξιον, ἀνθεμόεντα 885
θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων· καί ρ' ἥμονες ἄνδρες ἀνέστησαν·
ἂν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
ἂν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἐὺς Ἰδομενῆος.

τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
“ Ἀτρεΐδῃ· ἴδμεν γὰρ ὅσον προβέβηκας ἀπάντων 890
ἦδ' ὅσσον δυνάμει τε καὶ ἡμασιν ἔπλεν ἄριστος·
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν τόδ' ἄεθλον ἔχων κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας
ἔρχευ, ἀτὰρ δόρυ Μηριόνη ἥρωϊ πόρωμεν,
εἰ σύ γε σῶ θυμῷ ἐθέλεις· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγὼ γε.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
μέμνων· 895
δῶκε δὲ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἥρως
Ταλθυβίῳ κήρυκε δίδου περικαλλές ἄεθλον.

seized with wonder. And Meriones took up all ten double axes, and Teucer bare the single to the hollow ships.

Then the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing spear and a cauldron, that the fire had not yet touched, of an ox's worth, embossed with flowers ; and men that were hurlers of javelins arose. Up rose the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, and Meriones, the valiant squire of Idomeneus. But among them spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles : " Son of Atreus, we know how far thou excellest all, and how far thou art the best in might and in the casting of the spear ; nay, take thou this prize and go thy way to the hollow ships ; but the spear let us give to the warrior Meriones, if thy heart consenteth thereto ; so at least would I have it."

So spake he, and the king of men, Agamemnon, failed not to hearken. Then to Meriones he gave the spear of bronze, but the warrior handed to the herald Talthybius the beauteous prize.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ω

Λῦτο δ' ἄγών, λαοὶ δὲ θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἕκαστοι
 ἐσκίδναντ' ἰέναι. τοὶ μὲν δόρποιο μέδοντο
 ὕπνου τε γλυκεροῦ ταρπήμεναι· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 κλαῖε φίλου ἐτάρου μεμνημένος, οὐδέ μιν ὕπνος
 ἦρει πανδαμάτωρ, ἀλλ' ἐστρέφετ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 5
 Πατρόκλου ποθέων ἀνδροτήτά τε καὶ μένος ἧῤ,¹
 ἦδ' ὅποσα τολύπευσε σὺν αὐτῷ καὶ πάθεν ἄλγεα,
 ἀνδρῶν τε πτολέμους ἀλεγεινά τε κύματα πείρων·
 τῶν μιμνησκόμος θαλερόν κατὰ δάκρυον εἶβεν,
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπὶ πλευρὰς κατακείμενος, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε 10
 ὕπτιος, ἄλλοτε δὲ πρηγῆς· τοτὲ δ' ὀρθὸς ἀναστὰς
 δινεύεσκ' ἀλύων παρὰ θῖν' ἁλός. οὐδέ μιν ἦως
 φαινομένη λήθεσκειν ὑπεῖρ ἄλα τ' ἠϊόνας τε,
 ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἐπεὶ ζεύξειεν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,
 Ἔκτορα δ' ἔλκεσθαι δησάσκετο δίφρου ὀπισθεν, 15
 τρὶς δ' ἐρύσας περὶ σῆμα Μενoitιάδαο θανόντος
 αὐτὶς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ παυέσκετο, τὸν δέ τ' ἔασκεν
 ἐν κόνι ἐκτανύσας προπρηγέα. τοῖο δ' Ἀπόλλων
 πᾶσαν ἀεικείην ἄπεχε χροῖ φῶτ' ἐλεαίρων
 καὶ τεθνηότα περ· περὶ δ' αἰγίδι πάντα κάλυπτε² 20
 χρυσεῖῃ, ἵνα μή μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἐλκυστάζων.
 Ὡς ὁ μὲν Ἔκτορα δῖον ἀείκιζεν μενεαίνων·

¹ Lines 6-9 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Lines 20 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

BOOK XXIV

Then was the gathering broken up, and the folk scattered, each man to go to his own ship. The rest bethought them of supper and of sweet sleep, to take their fill thereof; but Achilles wept, ever remembering his dear comrade, neither might sleep, that mastereth all, lay hold of him, but he turned him ever to this side or to that, yearning for the manhood and valorous might of Patroclus, thinking on all he had wrought with him and all the woes he had borne, passing though wars of men and the grievous waves. Thinking thereon he would shed big tears, lying now upon his side, now upon his back, and now upon his face; and then again he would rise upon his feet and roam distraught along the shore of the sea. Neither would he fail to mark the Dawn, as she shone over the sea and the sea-beaches, but would yoke beneath the car his swift horses, and bind Hector behind the chariot to drag him withal; and when he had haled him thrice about the barrow of the dead son of Menoetius, he would rest again in his hut, but would leave Hector outstretched on his face in the dust. Howbeit Apollo kept all defacement from his flesh, pitying the warrior even in death, and with the golden aegis he covered him wholly, that Achilles might not tear his body as he dragged him.

Thus Achilles in his fury did foul despite unto

HOMER

τὸν δ' ἐλεαίρεσκον μάκαρες θεοὶ εἰσορόωντες,¹
 κλέψαι δ' ὀτρύνεσκον ἐϋσκοπον Ἀργεῖφόντην.
 ἔνθ' ἄλλοις μὲν πᾶσιν ἐήνδανεν, οὐδέ ποθ' Ἥρη 25
 οὐδέ Ποσειδάων' οὐδέ γλαυκῶπιδι κούρη,
 ἀλλ' ἔχον ὥς σφιν πρῶτον ἀπήχθετο Ἴλιος ἱρή
 καὶ Πριάμος καὶ λαὸς Ἀλεξάνδρου ἔνεκ' αἴτης,
 ὃς νείκεσσε θεάς, ὅτε οἱ μέσσαυλον ἴκοντο,
 τὴν δ' ἤνησ' ἥ οἱ πόρε μαχλοσύνην ἀλεγεινήν.² 30
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ ῥ' ἐκ τοιοῦ δυωδεκάτῃ γένητ' ἡώς,
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' ἀθανάτοισι μετηύδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
 "σχέτλιοί ἐστε, θεοί, δηλήμονες· οὐ νύ ποθ' ὑμῖν
 Ἔκτωρ μηρί' ἔκκε βοῶν αἰγῶν τε τελείων;
 τὸν νῦν οὐκ ἔτλητε νέκυν περ ἑόντα σαῶσαι, 35
 ἦ τ' ἀλόχῳ ἰδέειν καὶ μητέρι καὶ τέκεϊ ᾧ
 καὶ πατέρι Πριάμῳ λαοῖσί τε, τοί κέ μιν ὦκα
 ἐν πυρὶ κήαιεν καὶ ἐπὶ κτέρεα κτερίσαιεν.
 ἀλλ' ὁλοῶ Ἀχιλῆϊ, θεοί, βούλεσθ' ἐπαρήγειν,
 ᾧ οὐτ' ἄρ φρένες εἰσὶν ἐναίσιοιμοι οὔτε νόημα 40
 γναμπτόν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, λέων δ' ὥς ἄγρια οἶδεν,
 ὃς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ μεγάλη τε βίη καὶ ἀγῆνορι θυμῷ
 εἷξας εἰς' ἐπὶ μῆλα βροτῶν, ἵνα δαῖτα λάβῃσιν·
 ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς ἔλεον μὲν ἀπώλεσεν, οὐδέ οἱ αἰδῶς
 γίγνεται, ἦ τ' ἄνδρας μέγα σίνεται ἡδ' ὀνίνησι.³ 45
 μέλλει μὲν πού τις καὶ φίλτερον ἄλλον ὀλέσσαι,
 ἢ ἐ κασίγνητον ὁμογάστριον ἢ ἐ καὶ υἱόν·

¹ Lines 23-30 (or 25-30) were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 30 was given by Aristophanes in the form,

τὴν δ' ἤνησ' ἥ οἱ κεχαρισμένα δῶρ' ὀνόμηνε.

³ Line 45 (= Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 318) was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ This is the only allusion in the *Iliad* to the judgment of Paris.

goodly Hector ; but the blessed gods had pity on him as they beheld him, and bestirred the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal away the corpse. And the thing was pleasing unto all the rest, yet not unto Hera or Poseidon or the flashing-eyed maiden, but they continued even as when at the first sacred Ilios became hateful in their eyes and Priam and his folk, by reason of the sin of Alexander, for that he put reproach upon those goddesses when they came to his steading,¹ and gave precedence to her who furthered his fatal lustfulness. But when at length the twelfth morn thereafter was come, then among the immortals spake Phoebus Apollo : " Cruel are ye, O ye gods, and workers of bane. Hath Hector then never burned for you thighs of bulls and goats without blemish ? Him now have ye not the heart to save, a corpse though he be, for his wife to look upon and his mother and his child, and his father Priam and his people, who would forthwith burn him in the fire and pay him funeral rites. Nay, it is the ruthless Achilles, O ye gods, that ye are fain to succour, him whose mind is nowise right, neither the purpose in his breast one that may be bent ; but his heart is set on cruelty, even as a lion that at the bidding of his great might and lordly spirit goeth forth against the flocks of men to win him a feast ; even so hath Achilles lost all pity, neither is shame in his heart, the which harmeth men greatly and profiteth them withal.² Lo, it may be that a man hath lost one dearer even than was this—a brother, that the selfsame mother bare, or haply a son ;

² *i.e.* shame, or fear for what men may say, while it may deter one from doing wrong, may also prevent one from doing what he knows to be right ; see especially Euripides, *Hippolytus*, 385 f.

ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κλαύσας καὶ ὀδυράμενος μεθέηκε·
 • τλητὸν γὰρ Μοῖραι θυμὸν θέσαν ἀνθρώποισιν.
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' Ἔκτορα δῖον, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἦτορ ἀπηύρα, 50
 ἵππων ἐξάπτων περὶ σῆμ' ἐτάριοιο φίλοιον
 ἔλκει· οὐ μὲν οἱ τό γε κάλλιον οὐδέ τ' ἄμεινον.
 μὴ ἀγαθῷ περ ἔοντι νεμεσσηθέωμέν οἱ ἡμεῖς·
 κωφὴν γὰρ δὴ γαῖαν ἀεικίζει μενεαίνων."

Τὸν δὲ χολωσαμένη προσέφη λευκώλενος Ἥρη· 55
 "εἴη κεν καὶ τοῦτο τεὸν ἔπος, ἀργυρότοξε,
 εἰ δὴ ὁμῆν Ἀχιλῆϊ καὶ Ἔκτορι θήσετε τιμὴν.
 Ἔκτωρ μὲν θνητός τε γυναικὰ τε θήσατο μαζόν·
 αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς ἐστι θεᾶς γόνος, ἣν ἐγὼ αὐτὴ
 θρέψα τε καὶ ἀτίτηλα καὶ ἀνδρὶ πόρον παράκοιτιν, 60
 Πηλεΐ, ὃς περὶ κῆρι φίλος γένητ' ἀθανάτοισι.
 πάντες δ' ἀντιάασθε, θεοί, γάμου· ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι
 δαίνυ' ἔχων φόρμιγγα, κακῶν ἔταρ', αἰὲν ἄπιστε."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεὺς·

"Ἥρη, μὴ δὴ πάμπαν ἀποσκύδμαινε θεοῖσιν· 65
 οὐ μὲν γὰρ τιμὴ γε μί' ἔσσεται· ἀλλὰ καὶ Ἔκτωρ
 φίλτατος ἔσκει θεοῖσι βροτῶν οἱ ἐν Ἰλῷ εἰσίν·
 ὥς γὰρ ἐμοί γ', ἐπεὶ οὐ τι φίλων ἡμάρτανε δώρων.
 οὐ γάρ μοι ποτε βωμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς εἵσης,
 λοιβῆς τε κνίσσης τε· τὸ γὰρ λάχομεν γέρας ἡμεῖς. 70
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κλέψαι μὲν ἐάσομεν—οὐδέ πη ἔστι¹
 λάθρη Ἀχιλλῆος—θρασὺν Ἔκτορα· ἦ γάρ οἱ αἰεὶ
 μήτηρ παρμέμβλωκεν ὁμῶς νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ.

¹ Lines 71-73 were rejected by Aristarchus.

yet verily when he hath wept and wailed for him he maketh an end ; for an enduring soul have the Fates given unto men. But this man, when he hath reft goodly Hector of life, bindeth him behind his chariot and draggeth him about the barrow of his dear comrade ; in sooth neither honour nor profit shall he have therefrom. Let him beware lest we wax wroth with him, good man though he be ; for lo, in his fury he doth foul despite unto senseless clay."

Then stirred to anger spake to him white-armed
 — Hera : " Even this might be as thou sayest, Lord of the silver bow, if indeed ye gods will vouchsafe like honour to Achilles and to Hector. Hector is but mortal and was suckled at a woman's breast, but Achilles is the child of a goddess that I mine own self fostered and reared, and gave to a warrior to be his wife, even to Peleus, who was heartily dear to the immortals. And all of you, O ye gods, came to her marriage, and among them thyself too didst sit at the feast, thy lyre in thy hand, O thou friend of evil-doers, faithless ever."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered her, and said : " Hera, be not thou utterly wroth against the gods ; the honour of these twain shall not be as one ; howbeit Hector too was dearest to the gods of all mortals that are in Ilios. So was he to me at least, for nowise failed he of acceptable gifts. For never was my altar in lack of the equal feast, the drink-offering and the savour of burnt-offering, even the worship that is our due. Howbeit of the stealing away of bold Hector will we naught ; it may not be but that Achilles would be ware thereof ; for verily his mother cometh ever to his side alike by night and day. But I would that one of the gods would

ἀλλ' εἴ τις καλέσειε θεῶν Θέτιν ἄσπον ἐμείο,
 ὄφρα τί οἱ εἴπω πυκινὸν ἔπος, ὥς κεν Ἀχιλλεύς 75
 δῶρων ἐκ Πριάμοιο λάχῃ ἀπό θ' Ἑκτορα λύσῃ."
 "Ὡς ἔφατ', ὥρτο δὲ Ἴρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελέουσα,
 μεσσηγὺς δὲ Σάμου τε καὶ Ἴμβρου παιπαλοέσσης
 ἔνθορε μείλανι πόντῳ· ἐπεστονάχῃσε δὲ λίμνῃ.
 ἡ δὲ μολυβδαῖνῃ ἱκέλῃ ἐς βυσσὸν ὄρουσεν, 80
 ἥ τε κατ' ἀγραύλοιο βοὸς κέρας ἐμβεβανῖα
 ἔρχεται ὠμῃσθησιν ἐπ' ἰχθύσι κῆρα φέρουσα.
 εὖρε δ' ἐνὶ σπηΐ γλαφυρῷ Θέτιν, ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄλλαι
 ἦαθ' ὀμηγερέες αἰλαι θεαί· ἡ δ' ἐνὶ μέσσης
 κλαῖε μόρον οὐ παιδὸς ἀμύμονος, ὃς οἱ ἔμελλε 85
 φθίσεισθ' ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβώλακι, τηλόθι πατρὸς.¹
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις·
 "ὄρσο, Θέτι· καλέει Ζεὺς ἀφθιτα μῆδεα εἰδώς."
 τήν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
 "τίπτε με κείνος ἄνωγε μέγας θεός; αἰδέομαι δὲ 90
 μίσγεσθ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἔχω δ' ἄχε' ἄκριτα θυμῷ·
 εἰμι μὲν, οὐδ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἔσσεται, ὅττι κεν εἴπῃ."
 "Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσασα κάλυμμ' ἔλε δῖα θεάων
 κυάνεον, τοῦ δ' οὐ τι μελάντερον ἔπλετο ἔσθος,
 βῆ δ' ἰέναι, πρόσθεν δὲ ποδὴν ὤκῃα Ἴρις 95
 ἡγεῖτ'· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι λιάζετο κύμα θαλάσσης.
 ἀκτὴν δ' ἐξαναβᾶσαι ἐς οὐρανὸν αἰχθήτην,
 εὖρον δ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδην, περὶ δ' ἄλλοι ἅπαντες
 ἦαθ' ὀμηγερέες μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἐόντες.
 ἡ δ' ἄρα παρ Διὶ πατρὶ καθέζετο, εἶξε δ' Ἀθήνην. 100

¹ Line 86 was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ The poet probably refers to an artificial bait made of horn and weighted with lead; cf. *Od.* xii. 251 ff., and Haskins in *Journ. Philol.* xix. 238 ff. Others assume that a tube of horn was used as a guard to prevent the line from being bitten through. So Aristarchus and Aristotle.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 74-100

call Thetis to come unto me, that I may speak to her a word of wisdom, to the end that Achilles may accept gifts from Priam, and give Hector back."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hasted to bear his message, and midway between Samos and rugged Imbros she leapt into the dark sea, and the waters sounded loud above her. Down sped she to the depths like a plummet of lead, the which, set upon the horn of an ox of the field, goeth down bearing death to the ravenous fishes.¹ And she found Thetis in the hollow cave, and round about her other goddesses of the sea sat in a throng, and she in their midst was wailing for the fate of her peerless son, who to her sorrow was to perish in deep-soiled Troy, far from his native land. And swift-footed Iris drew near, and spake to her: "Rouse thee, O Thetis; Zeus, whose counsels are everlasting, calleth thee." Then spake in answer Thetis, the silver-footed goddess: "Wherefore summoneth me that mighty god? I have shame to mingle in the company of the immortals, seeing I have measureless griefs at heart. Howbeit I will go, neither shall his word be vain, whatsoever he shall speak."

So saying, the fair goddess took a dark-hued veil, than which was no raiment more black, and set out to go, and before her wind-footed swift Iris led the way; and about them the surge of the sea parted asunder. And when they had stepped forth upon the beach they sped unto heaven; and they found the son of Cronos, whose voice is borne afar, and around him sat gathered together all the other blessed gods that are for ever. Then she sate her down beside father Zeus, and Athene gave place.

Ἦρῃ δὲ χρύσειον καλὸν δέπας ἐν χερὶ θῆκε
 καὶ ῥ' εὐφρην' ἐπέεσσι· Θέτις δ' ὥρεξε πιούσα.
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἦρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·
 "ἦλυθες Οὐλύμπόνδε, θεὰ Θέτι, κηδομένη περ,
 πένθος ἄλαστον ἔχουσα μετὰ φρεσίν· οἶδα καὶ αὐτός· 105
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὥς ἐρέω τοῦ σ' εἵνεκα δεῦρο κάλεσσα.
 ἐννῆμαρ δὴ νείκος ἐν ἀθανάτοισιν ὄρωρεν
 Ἔκτορος ἀμφὶ νέκυι καὶ Ἀχιλλῇ πτολιπόρθῳ·
 κλέψαι δ' ὀτρύνουσιν εὐσκοπον Ἀργεῖφόντην·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τότε κῦδος Ἀχιλλῇ προτιάπτω, 110
 αἰδῶ καὶ φιλότητα τεῖν μετόπισθε φυλάσσω.
 αἶψα μάλ' ἐς στρατὸν ἔλθῃ καὶ υἱεὶ σῶ ἐπίτειλον·
 σκύζεσθαι οἱ εἶπε θεούς, ἐμὲ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
 ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαινομένησιν
 Ἔκτορ' ἔχει παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσεν, 115
 αἶ κέν πως ἐμέ τε δείσῃ ἀπό θ' Ἔκτορα λύσῃ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἴριν ἐφήσω
 λύσασθαι φίλον υἱόν, ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῇ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνῃ."
 Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα, 120
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρήνων αἰῖαυσα,
 ἔξεν δ' ἐς κλισίην οὐ υἱέος. ἐνθ' ἄρα τὸν γε
 εὖρ' ἀδινὰ στενάχοντα· φίλοι δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι
 ἐσσυμένως ἐπένοντο καὶ ἐντύνοντ' ἄριστον·
 τοῖσι δ' οἷς λάσιος μέγας ἐν κλισίῃ ἰέρεντο. 125
 ἦ δὲ μάλ' ἄγχ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο πότνια μήτηρ,
 χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 "τέκνον ἐμόν, τέο μέχρ' ὀδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων

1 The "honour" consists in the fact that in yielding the body Achilles, as Zeus goes on to tell her, is to receive rich recompense.

And Hera set in her hand a fair golden cup, and spake words of cheer ; and Thetis drank, and gave back the cup. Then among them the father of men and gods was first to speak : “ Thou art come to Olympus, goddess Thetis, for all thy sorrow, though thou hast comfortless grief at heart ; I know it of myself ; yet even so will I tell thee wherefore I called thee hither. For nine days’ space hath strife arisen among the immortals as touching the corpse of Hector and Achilles, sacker of cities. They are for bestirring the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal the body away, yet herein do I accord honour¹ unto Achilles ; for I would fain keep in time to come thy worship and thy love. Haste thee with all speed to the host and declare unto thy son my bidding. Say unto him that the gods are angered with him, and that I above all immortals am filled with wrath, for that in the fury of his heart he holdeth Hector at the beaked ships and gave him not back, if so be he may be seized with fear of me and give Hector back. But I will send forth Iris unto great-hearted Priam, to bid him go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and to bear gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart.”

So spake he, and the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, failed not to hearken, but went darting down from the peaks of Olympus, and came to the hut of her son. There she found him groaning ceaselessly, and round about him his dear comrades with busy haste were making ready their early meal, and in the hut a ram, great and shaggy, lay slaughtered for them. Then she, his queenly mother, sate her down close by his side and stroked him with her hand, and spake, and called him by name : “ My child, how long wilt thou devour thine heart with

σὴν ἔδαι κραδίην, μεμνημένος οὔτε τι σίτου
 οὔτ' εὐνῆς; ἀγαθὸν δὲ γυναικί περ ἐν φιλότῃ¹ 130
 μίσγεσθ'· οὐ γάρ μοι δηρὸν βέη, ἀλλὰ τοι ἤδη
 ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.
 ἀλλ' ἐμέθεν ξύνες ὦκα, Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι·
 σκύζεσθαι σοί φησι θεούς, ἐξ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
 ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαινομένῃσιν 135
 "Ἐκτορ' ἔχεις παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσας.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ λῦσον, νεκροῖο δὲ δέξαι ἄποινα."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
 Ἀχιλλεύς·
 "τῇδ' εἶη· ὃς ἄποινα φέροι καὶ νεκρὸν ἄγοιτο,
 εἰ δὴ πρόφρονι θυμῷ Ὀλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἀνώγει." 140
 "Ὡς οἱ γ' ἐν νηῶν ἀγύρει μήτηρ τε καὶ υἱὸς
 πολλὰ πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευον.
 Ἴριν δ' ὄτρυνε Κρονίδης εἰς Ἴλιον ἱρήν·
 "βάσκ' ἴθι, Ἴρι ταχεῖα, λιποῦσ' ἔδος Οὐλύμπιοι
 ἄγγελιον Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι Ἴλιον εἴσω 145
 λύσασθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῇ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἱήνη,
 οἶον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἅμα Τρώων ἴτω ἀνὴρ.
 κῆρύξ τίς οἱ ἔποιτο γεραίτερος, ὃς κ' ἰθύνει
 ἡμιόνους καὶ ἄμαξαν εὐτροχον, ἥδὲ καὶ αὖτις 150
 νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστν, τὸν ἔκτανε διὸς Ἀχιλλεύς.
 μηδέ τί οἱ θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος·
 τοῖον γάρ οἱ πομπὸν ὀπάσσομεν Ἀργεῖφόντην,
 ὃς ἄξει ἥος κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλλῇ πελάσση.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλλῆος, 155
 οὔτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπὸ τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει·

¹ Lines 130-132 were rejected by Aristarchus.

weeping and sorrowing, and wilt take no thought of food, neither of the couch? Good were it for thee even to have dalliance in a woman's embrace. For, I tell thee, thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but even now doth death stand hard by thee and mighty fate. But hearken thou forthwith unto me, for I am a messenger unto thee from Zeus. He declareth that the gods are angered with thee, and that himself above all immortals is filled with wrath, for that in the fury of thine heart thou holdest Hector at the beaked ships, and gavest him not back. Nay come, give him up, and take ransom for the dead."

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot: "So let it be; whoso bringeth ransom, let him bear away the dead, if verily with full purpose of heart the Olympian himself so biddeth."

On this wise amid the gathering of the ships mother and son spake many winged words one to the other, but the son of Cronos sent forth Iris to sacred Ilios: "Up, go, swift Iris; leave thou the abode of Olympus and bear tidings within Ilios unto great-hearted Priam that he go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and that he bear gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart; alone let him go, neither let any man beside of the Trojans go with him. A herald may attend him, an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry back to the city the dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death be in his thoughts, neither any fear; such a guide will we give him, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead him, until in his leading he bring him nigh to Achilles. And when he shall have led him into the hut, neither shall Achilles himself slay him nor suffer any other

οὔτε γάρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὔτ' ἄσκοπος οὔτ' ἀλιτῆμων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἰκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός."

“Ὡς ἔφατ', ὦρτο δὲ Ἴρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελέουσα.
ἶξεν δ' ἐς Πριάμοιο, κίχεν δ' ἐνοπήν τε γόον τε. 160
παῖδες μὲν πατέρ' ἀμφὶ καθήμενοι ἐνδοθεν αὐλῆς
δάκρυσιν εἶματ' ἔφυρον, ὃ δ' ἐν μέσσοισι γεραιὸς
ἐντυπὰς ἐν χλαίνῃ κεκαλυμμένος· ἀμφὶ δὲ πολλή
κόπρος ἔην κεφαλῇ τε καὶ αὐχένι τοῖο γέροντος,
τὴν ῥα κυλινδόμενος καταμήσατο χερσὶν ἔησι· 165
θυγατέρες δ' ἀνὰ δώματ' ἰδὲ νυοὶ ὠδύροντο,
τῶν μιμνησκόμεναι οἱ δὴ πολέες τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ
χερσὶν ὑπ' Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς ὀλέσαντες.
στῇ δὲ παρὰ Πριάμον Διὸς ἄγγελος, ἡδὲ προσηύδα
τυτθὸν φθεγξαμένη· τὸν δὲ τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυῖα· 170
“ θάρσει, Δαρδανίδη Πρίαμε, φρεσὶ, μηδέ τι τάρβει·
οὐ μὲν γάρ τοι ἐγὼ κακὸν ὀσσομένη τόδ' ἰκάνω,
ἀλλ' ἀγαθὰ φρονέουσα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,
ὃς σευ ἄνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κήδεται ἡδ' ἐλεαίρει.
λύσασθαί σε κέλευσεν Ὀλύμπιος Ἑκτορα δῖον, 175
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῇϊ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνη,
οἶον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἅμα Τρώων ἴτω ἀνὴρ·
κῆρύξ τίς τοι ἔποιτο γεραίτερος, ὃς κ' ἰθύνοι
ἡμιόνους καὶ ἅμαξαν ἐϋτροχον, ἡδὲ καὶ αὖτις
νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 180
μηδέ τί τοι θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος·
τοῖος γάρ τοι πομπὸς ἅμ' ἔψεται Ἀργεῖφόντης,
ὃς σ' ἄξει ἡὸς κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλλῇϊ πελάσση.
αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλλῆος,
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to slay ; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin ; nay, with all kindliness will he spare a suppliant man."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hasted to bear his message. She came to the house of Priam, and found therein clamour and wailing. His sons sat about their father within the court sullyng their garments with their tears, and in their midst was the old king close-wrapped in his mantle ; and upon the old man's head and neck was filth in abundance, which he had gathered in his hands as he grovelled on the earth. And his daughters and his sons' wives were wailing throughout the house, bethinking them of the warriors many and valiant who were lying low, slain by the hands of the Argives. And the messenger of Zeus drew nigh to Priam, and spake to him ; softly she uttered her voice, yet trembling gat hold of his limbs : " Be of good courage, O Priam, son of Dardanus, and fear thou not at all. Not to forbode any evil to thee am I come hither, but with good intent. I am a messenger to thee from Zeus, who far away though he be, hath exceeding care for thee and pity. The Olympian biddeth thee ransom goodly Hector, and bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart ; alone do thou go, neither let any man beside of the Trojans go with thee. A herald may attend thee, an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry back to the city the dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death be in thy thoughts, neither any fear ; such a guide shall go with thee, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead thee, until in his leading he bring thee nigh to Achilles. And when he shall have led thee into the hut, neither shall

οὐτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπὸ τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει· 185
οὔτε γάρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὐτ' ἄσκοπος οὐτ' ἀλιτῆμων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυνκέως ἰκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός."

Ἡ μὲν ἄρ' ὥς εἰποῦς' ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἴρις,
αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' υἷας ἄμαξαν ἐὺτροχον ἡμιονεῖην
ὀπλίσαι ἡνώγει, πείρινθα δὲ δῆσαι ἐπ' αὐτῆς. 190

αὐτὸς δ' ἐς θάλαμον κατεβήσето κηώεντα
κέδρινον ὑψόροφον, ὃς γλήνεα πολλὰ κεχάνδει·
ἐς δ' ἄλοχον Ἑκάβην ἐκαλέσσατο φώνησέν τε·

“δαιμονίη, Διόθεν μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἄγγελος ἦλθε
λύσασθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἰόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν, 195
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆϊ φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἰήνη.

ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπέ, τί τοι φρεσὶν εἶδεται εἶναι;
αἰνῶς γάρ μ' αὐτόν γε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
κεῖσ' ἰέναι ἐπὶ νῆας ἔσω στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν."

Ὡς φάτο, κῶκυσεν δὲ γυνή καὶ ἀμείβετο μύθῳ· 200

“ὦ μοι, πῇ δὴ τοι φρένες οἴχονθ', ἧς τὸ πάρος περ
ἔκλε' ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ξείνους ἡδ' οἷσιν ἀνάσσεις;
πῶς ἐθέλεις ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἶος,
ἀνδρὸς ἐς ὀφθαλμοὺς ὃς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς
υἱέας ἐξενάριξε; σιδήρειόν νύ τοι ἦτορ. 205

εἰ γάρ σ' αἰρήσει καὶ ἐσόψεται ὀφθαλμοῖσιν,
ὦμησθης καὶ ἄπιστος ἀνὴρ ὃ γε, οὐ σ' ἐλεήσει,
οὐδέ τί σ' αἰδέσεται. νῦν δὲ κλαίωμεν ἄνευθεν
ἡμενοι ἐν μεγάρῳ· τῷ δ' ὥς ποθι Μοῖρα κραταιή
γιγνομένῳ ἐπένησε λίνῳ, ὅτε μιν τέκον αὐτή, 210
ἀργίποδας κύνας ἄσαι ἐὼν ἀπάνευθε τοκῆων,

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Achilles himself slay thee nor suffer any other to slay ; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin ; nay, with all kindness will he spare a suppliant man."

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed ; but the king bade his sons make ready the light-running mule waggon, and bind the wicker box thereon. And himself he went down to the vaulted treasure-chamber, fragrant of cedar wood and high of roof, that held jewels full many : and he called to him Hecabe his wife, and spake : " Lady, from Zeus hath an Olympian messenger come to me, that I go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom my dear son, and that I bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart. But come, tell me this, how seemeth it to thy mind ? For as touching mine own self, wondrously doth the desire of my heart bid me go thither to the ships, into the wide camp of the Achaeans."

So spake he, but his wife uttered a shrill cry, and spake in answer : " Ah, woe is me, whither now is gone the wisdom for the which of old thou wast famed among stranger folk and among them thou rulest ? How art thou fain to go alone to the ships of the Achaeans to meet the eyes of the man who hath slain thy sons, many and valiant ? Of iron verily is thy heart. For if so be he get thee in his power and his eyes behold thee, so savage and faithless is the man, he will neither pity thee nor anywise have reverence. Nay, let us now make our lament afar from him we mourn, abiding here in the hall. On this wise for him did mighty Fate spin with her thread at his birth, when myself did bear him, that he should glut swift-footed dogs far from his parents, in the

ἀνδρὶ πάρα κρατερῷ, τοῦ ἐγὼ μέσον ἦπαρ ἔχοιμι
 ἐσθέμεναι προσφῦσα· τότε ἄντιτα ἔργα γένοιτο
 παιδὸς ἐμοῦ, ἐπεὶ οὐ ἐ κακιζόμενόν γε κατέκτα,
 ἀλλὰ πρὸ Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων βαθυκόλπων 215
 ἐσταότ', οὔτε φόβου μεμνημένον οὔτ' ἀλεωρῆς."

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
 "μή μ' ἐθέλοντ' ἰέναι κατερύκανε, μηδέ μοι αὐτῇ
 ὄρνις ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κακὸς πέλεν· οὐδέ με πείσεις.
 εἰ μὲν γάρ τίς μ' ἄλλος ἐπιχθονίων ἐκέλευεν, 220
 ἢ οἱ μάντιές εἰσι θυοσκόοι ἢ ἱερεῖς,
 ψευδὸς κεν φαῖμεν καὶ νοσφιζοίμεθα μᾶλλον·
 νῦν δ' αὐτὸς γὰρ ἄκουσα θεοῦ καὶ ἐσέδρακον ἄντην,
 εἶμι, καὶ οὐχ ἄλιον ἔπος ἔσσεται. εἰ δέ μοι αἶσα
 τεθνάμεναι παρὰ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων, 225
 βούλομαι· αὐτίκα γάρ με κατακτείνειεν Ἀχιλλεύς
 ἀγκὰς ἐλόντ' ἐμὸν υἱόν, ἐπὴν γόου ἐξ ἔρον εἶην."

Ἦ, καὶ φωριαμῶν ἐπιθήματά κάλ' ἀνέωγεν·
 εὐθεν δώδεκα μὲν περικαλλέας ἔξελε πέπλους,
 δώδεκα δ' ἀπλοῖδας χλαίνας, τόσσους δὲ τάπητας, 230
 τόσσα δὲ φάρεα λευκά,¹ τόσσους δ' ἐπὶ τοῖσι χιτῶνας.
 χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας ἔφερεν δέκα πάντα τάλαντα,
 ἐκ δὲ δὺ αἶθωνας τρίποδας, πίσυρας δὲ λέβητας;
 ἐκ δὲ δέπας περικαλλές, ὃ οἱ Θρηῆκες πόρον ἄνδρες
 ἐξεσίην ἐλθόντι, μέγα κτέρας· οὐδέ νυ τοῦ περ 235
 φείσατ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι ὁ γέρων, περὶ δ' ἤθελε θυμῷ
 λύσασθαι φίλον υἱόν. ὁ δὲ Τρῶας μὲν ἅπαντας
 αἰθούσης ἀπέεργεν ἔπεσσι λισχροῖσιν ἐνίσσων·

¹ λευκά : καλά.

abode of a violent man, in whose inmost heart I were fain to fix my teeth and feed thereon ; then haply might deeds of requital be wrought for my son, seeing in no wise while playing the dastard was he slain of him, but while standing forth in defence of the men and deep-bosomed women of Troy, with no thought of shelter or of flight."

Then in answer spake unto her the old man, god-like Priam : " Seek not to stay me that am fain to go, neither be thyself a bird of ill-boding in my halls ; thou shalt not persuade me. For if any other of the men that are upon the face of the earth had bidden me this, whether of seers that divine from sacrifice or of priests, a false thing might we deem it, and turn away therefrom the more ; but now—for myself I heard the voice of the goddess and looked upon her face—I will go forth, neither shall her word be vain. And if it be my fate to lie dead by the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans, so would I have it ; forthwith let Achilles slay me, when once I have clasped in my arms my son, and have put from me the desire for wailing."

He spake, and opened the goodly lids of chests, wherefrom he took twelve beauteous robes and twelve cloaks of single fold, and as many coverlets, and as many white mantles, and therewithal as many tunics. And of gold he weighed out and bare forth talents, ten in all, and two gleaming tripods, and four cauldrons, and a cup exceeding fair, that the men of Thrace had given him when he went thither on an embassy, a great treasure ; not even this did the old man spare in his halls, for he was exceeding fain to ransom his dear son. Then drave he all the Trojans from out the portico, and chid them with

“ ἔρρετε, λωβητῆρες ἐλεγχέες· οὐ νυ καὶ ὑμῖν
οἴκοι ἔνεστι γόος, ὅτι μ’ ἤλθετε κηδήσοντες; 240
ἢ ὀνόσασθ’¹ ὅτι μοι Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε’ ἔδωκε,
παῖδ’ ὀλέσαι τὸν ἄριστον; ἀτὰρ γνώσεσθε καὶ ὕμμες·
ῥῆῖτεροι γὰρ μᾶλλον Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὴ ἔσεσθε
κείνου τεθνηῶτος ἐναιρέμεν. αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ γε
πρὶν ἀλαπαζομένην τε πόλιν κεραϊζομένην τε 245
ὄφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδεῖν, βαῖην δόμον Ἀΐδος εἴσω.”

Ἦ, καὶ σκηπανίῳ διέπ’ ἀνέρας· οἱ δ’ ἴσαν ἔξω
σπερχομένοιο γέροντος. ὁ δ’ υἷάσιν οἷσιν ὁμόκλα,
νεικεῖων Ἑλενὸν τε Πάριν τ’ Ἀγάθωνά τε δῖον
Πάμμονά τ’ Ἀντίφονόν τε βοὴν ἀγαθὸν τε Πολίτην 250
Δηϊφوبόν τε καὶ Ἰππόθοον καὶ Δῖον ἀγαυόν·
ἐννέα τοῖς ὁ γεραιὸς ὁμοκλήσας ἐκέλευε·

“ σπεύσατέ μοι, κακὰ τέκνα, κατηφόνες· αἴθ’ ἅμα
πάντες

Ἑκτορος ὠφέλετ’ ἀντὶ θεῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ πεφάσθαι.
ὦ μοι ἐγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱας ἀρίστους 255
Τροίῃ ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δ’ οὐ τινά φημι λελεῖφθαι,
Μήστορά τ’ ἀντίθεον καὶ Τρωῖλον ἵππιοχάρμην
Ἑκτορά θ’, ὃς θεὸς ἔσκε μετ’ ἀνδράσιν, οὐδὲ ἐώκει
ἀνδρός γε θνητοῦ παῖς ἔμμεναι, ἀλλὰ θεοῖο·
τοὺς μὲν ἀπώλεσ’ Ἄρης, τὰ δ’ ἐλέγχεα πάντα
λέλειπται, 260

ψευδοῖσιν τ’ ὀρχησταί τε, χοροῖτυπῆσιν ἄριστοι,
ἀρνῶν ἢδ’ ἐρίφων ἐπιδήμιοι ἀρπακτῆρες.
οὐκ ἂν δὴ μοι ἅμαξαν ἐφοπλίσσαιτε τάχιστα,
ταῦτά τε πάντ’ ἐπιθεῖτε, ἵνα πρήσσωμεν ὁδοῖο; ”

Ὡς ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πατρὸς ὑποδδείσαντες
ὁμοκλήν 265
ἐκ μὲν ἅμαξαν αἶεραν εὐτροχὸν ἡμιονεῖην

¹ ὀνόσασθ’ : οὐνεσθ’.

words of reviling : " Get ye hence, wretches, ye that work me shame ! Have ye not also lamentation at home, that ye come hither to vex me ? Count ye it not enough that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath brought this sorrow upon me, that I should lose my son the best of all ? Nay, but yourselves too shall know it, for easier shall ye be, now he is dead, for the Achaeans to slay. But for me, or ever mine eyes behold the city sacked and laid waste, may I go down into the house of Hades."

He spake, and plying his staff went among the men, and they went forth from before the old man in his haste. Then called he aloud to his sons, chiding Helenus and Paris and goodly Agathon and Pammon and Antiphonus and Polites, good at the war-cry, and Deiphobus and Hippothous and lordly Dius. To these nine the old man called aloud, and gave command : " Haste ye, base children that are my shame ; would that ye all together in Hector's stead had been slain at the swift ships ! Woe is me, that am all unblest, seeing that I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left, not godlike Mestor, not Troilus the warrior charioteer, not Hector that was a god among men, neither seemed he as the son of a mortal man, but of a god : all them hath Ares slain, yet these things of shame are all left me, false of tongue, nimble of foot, peerless at beating the floor in the dance, robbers of lambs and kids from your own folk. Will ye not make me ready a waggon, and that with speed, and lay all these things therein, that we may get forward on our way ? "

So spake he, and they, seized with fear of the rebuke of their father, brought forth the light-running

HOMER

καλὴν πρωτοπαγέα, πείρινθα δὲ δῆσαν ἐπ' αὐτῆς,
 καδ δ' ἀπὸ πασσαλόφι ζυγὸν ἤρεον ἡμιόνειον
 πύξινον ὀμφαλόεν, εὖ οἰήκεσιν ἀρηρός.¹
 ἐκ δ' ἔφερον ζυγόδεσμον ἅμα ζυγῶ ἐννεάπηχυ. 270
 καὶ τὸ μὲν εὖ κατέθηκαν ἐϋξέστῳ ἐπὶ ῥυμῶ,
 πέξῃ ἔπι πρώτῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ κρίκον ἔστορι βάλλον,
 τρεῖς δ' ἐκάτερθεν ἔδσαν ἐπ' ὀμφαλόν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 ἐξείης κατέδσαν, ὑπὸ γλωχίνα δ' ἔκαμψαν.
 ἐκ θαλάμου δὲ φέροντες ἐϋξέστης ἐπ' ἀπήνης 275
 νήεον Ἑκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,
 ζευξαν δ' ἡμιόνους κρατερώνυχας ἐντεσιεργούς,
 τοὺς ῥά ποτε Πριάμῳ Μυσοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.
 ἵππους δὲ Πριάμῳ ὑπαγον ζυγόν, οὓς ὁ γεραῖος
 αὐτὸς ἔχων ἀτίταλλεν ἐϋξέστη ἐπὶ φάτνῃ. 280
 Τῷ μὲν ζευγνύσθην ἐν δώμασιν ὑψηλοῖσι
 κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκινὰ φρεσὶ μῆδε' ἔχοντες·
 ἀγχίμολον δέ σφ' ἦλθ' Ἑκάβη τετιηότι θυμῷ,
 οἶνον ἔχουσ' ἐν χειρὶ μελίφρονα δεξιτερῇφι,
 χρυσέῳ ἐν δέπαϊ, ὄφρα λείψαντε κιοίτην. 285
 στῆ δ' ἵππων προπάροιθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ'
 ὀνόμαζε·
 “τῇ, σπείσον Διὶ πατρί, καὶ εὐχεο οἴκαδ' ἰκέσθαι
 ἄψ ἐκ δυσμενέων ἀνδρῶν, ἐπεὶ ἄρ σέ γε θυμὸς

¹ Line 269 was omitted by Zenodotus.

¹ i.e. for the reins.

² The following suggestions may help to make clear the details of this difficult passage, in the interpretation of which I have followed Leaf. The pole of the chariot was so curved at the end as to run up to an almost vertical point (πέξῃ). The yoke was laid across the pole just at the bend (πέξῃ ἐπὶ πρώτῃ), a peg (ἔστωρ) being inserted through a ring (κρίκος) attached to the yoke, and then fastened into a hole in the

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waggon drawn of mules, fair and newly-wrought, and bound upon it the wicker box ; and down from its peg they took the mule-yoke, a box-wood yoke with a knob thereon, well-fitted with guiding-rings ¹ ; and they brought forth the yoke-band of nine cubits, and therewithal the yoke. The yoke they set with care upon the polished pole at the upturned end thereof, and cast the ring upon the thole ; and they bound it fast to the knob with three turns to left and right, and thereafter made it fast to the post, and bent the hook thereunder.² Then they brought forth from the treasure-chamber and heaped upon the polished waggon the countless ransom for Hector's head, and yoked the strong-hooved mules that toil in harness, which on a time the Mysians had given to Priam, a splendid gift. And for Priam they led beneath the yoke horses that the old king kept for his own and reared at the polished stall.

Thus were the twain letting yoke their cars, in the high palace, even the herald and Priam, with thoughts of wisdom in their hearts, when nigh to them came Hecabe, her heart sore stricken, bearing in her right hand honey-hearted wine in a cup of gold, that they might make libation ere they went. And she stood before the horses, and spake, saying : " Take now, pour libation to father Zeus, and pray that thou mayest come back home from the midst of the foemen, seeing thy heart sendeth thee forth

pole. The ζυγόδεσμον was a rope attached at its middle to the yoke. By it the πέζη was made fast by three turns to the boss of the yoke, and then the ends of the rope were carried back to the car and tied to the ἐξείη, by which we may understand an upright post at the front of the car. " As to the meaning of ὑπὸ γλαυχῖνα δ' ἔκαμψαν it is hardly possible to make a guess " (Leaf).

ὀτρύνει ἐπὶ νῆας, ἐμείο μὲν οὐκ ἐθελούσης.
 ἀλλ' εὖχεο σύ γ' ἔπειτα κελαινεφέϊ Κρονίῳ 290
 Ἰδαίῳ, ὃς τε Τροίην κατὰ πᾶσαν ὀράται,
 αἶτει δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τέ οἱ αὐτῷ
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καί εὐ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
 δεξιόν, ὅφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας
 τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆας ἱὴς Δαναῶν ταχυπάλων. 295
 εἰ δέ τοι οὐ δώσει ἐὼν ἄγγελον εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς,
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγὼ γέ σ' ἔπειτα ἐποτρύνουσα κελοίμην
 νῆας ἐπ' Ἀργείων ἱέναι μάλα περ μεμαῶτα."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
 "ὦ γύναι, οὐ μὲν τοι τόδ' ἐφιεμένη ἀπιθήσω· 300
 ἐσθλὸν γὰρ Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχέμεν, αἶ κ' ἐλεήσῃ."

Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἀμφίπολον ταμίην ὄτρυν' ὁ γεραιὸς
 χερσὶν ὕδωρ ἐπιχεῦαι ἀκήρατον· ἡ δὲ παρέστη
 χέρνιβον ἀμφίπολος πρόχοόν θ' ἄμα χερσὶν ἔχουσα.¹
 νιψάμενος δὲ κύπελλον ἐδέξατο ἥς ἀλόχοιο· 305
 εὖχετ' ἔπειτα στὰς μέσῳ ἔρκει, λείβε δὲ οἶνον
 οὐρανὸν εἰσανιδῶν, καὶ φωνήσας ἔπος ηὔδα·
 "Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ἰδὴθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε μέγιστε,
 δός μ' ἐς Ἀχιλλῆος φίλον ἐλθεῖν ἥδ' ἐλεεινόν,
 πέμψον δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τε σοὶ αὐτῷ 310
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καί εὐ κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
 δεξιόν, ὅφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας
 τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆας ἱῶ Δαναῶν ταχυπάλων."

"Ὡς ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητιέτα Ζεὺς.

¹ Line 304 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to the ships, albeit I am fain thou shouldst not go. Thereafter make thou prayer unto the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, the god of Ida, that looketh down upon all the land of Troy, and ask of him a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that to himself is dearest of birds and is mightiest in strength; let him appear upon thy right hand, to the end that marking the sign with thine own eyes, thou mayest have trust therein, and go thy way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds. But if so be Zeus whose voice is borne afar grant thee not his own messenger, then I of a surety should not urge thee on and bid thee go to the ships of the Argives, how eager soever thou be."

Then in answer spake unto her godlike Priam: "Wife, I will not disregard this hest of thine; for good is it to lift up hands to Zeus, if so be he will have pity."

Thus spake the old man, and bade the housewife that attended pour over his hands water undefiled; and the handmaid drew nigh bearing in her hands alike basin and ewer. Then, when he had washed his hands, he took the cup from his wife and then made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and poured forth the wine, with a look toward heaven, and spake aloud, saying: "Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, grant that I may come unto Achilles' hut as one to be welcomed and to be pitied; and send a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that to thyself is dearest of birds and is mightiest in strength; let him appear upon my right hand, to the end that, marking the sign with mine own eyes, I may have trust therein, and go my way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus the Counsellor

αὐτίκα δ' αἰετὸν ἦκε, τελειότατον πετεηνῶν, 315
 μόρφνον θηρητῆρ', ὃν καὶ περκνὸν καλέουσιν.
 ὄσση δ' ὑπορόφοιο θύρῃ θαλάμοιο τέτυκται
 ἀνέρος ἀφνειοῖο, ἐὺ κληῖς' ἀραρυῖα,
 τόσσ' ἄρα τοῦ ἐκάτερθεν ἔσαν πτερά· εἴσατο δέ σφι
 δεξιὸς αἶξας διὰ ἄστεος. οἱ δὲ ἰδόντες 320
 γήθησαν, καὶ πᾶσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἰάνθη.

Σπερχόμενος δ' ὁ γεραῖος ἐοῦ ἐπεβήσето δίφρου,
 ἐκ δ' ἔλασε προθύροιο καὶ αἰθούσης ἐριδούπου.
 πρόσθε μὲν ἡμίονοι ἔλκον τετράκυκλον ἀπήνην,
 τὰς Ἰδαίους ἔλαυνε δαῖφρων· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν 325
 ἵπποι, τοὺς ὁ γέρων ἐφέπων μᾶστιγι κέλευε
 καρπαλίμως κατὰ ἄστυ· φίλοι δ' ἅμα πάντες ἔποντο
 πόλλ' ὀλοφυρόμενοι ὥς εἰ θανάτὸνδε κιόντα.
 οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν πόλιος κατέβαν, πεδίον δ' ἀφίκοντο,
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἄψορροι προτὶ Ἴλιον ἀπονέοντο, 330
 παῖδες καὶ γαμβροί, τῶ δ' οὐ λάθον εὐρύοπα Ζῆν
 ἐς πεδίον προφανέντε· ἰδὼν δ' ἐλέησε γέροντα,
 αἶψα δ' ἄρ' Ἑρμείαν, υἱὸν φίλον, ἀντίον ηὔδα·
 “Ἑρμεία, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε φίλτατόν ἐστιν
 ἀνδρὶ ἐταιρίσσαι, καί τ' ἔκλυες ᾧ κ' ἐθέλησθα, 335
 βάσκ' ἴθι, καὶ Πρίαμον κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 ὥς ἄγαγ', ὥς μήτ' ἄρ τις ἴδῃ μήτ' ἄρ τε νοήσῃ
 τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν, πρὶν Πηλεΐωνάδ' ἰκέσθαι.”

“Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε διάκτορος Ἀργεϊφόντης.
 αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ὑπὸ ποσσὶν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα 340
 ἀμβρόσια χρύσεια, τά μιν φέρον ἡμὲν ἐφ' ὑγρὴν
 ἡδ' ἐπ' ἀπείρονα γαῖαν ἅμα πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο·

heard him. Forthwith he sent an eagle, surest of omen among winged birds, the dusky eagle, even the hunter, that men call also the black eagle. Wide as is the door of some rich man's high-roofed treasure-chamber, a door well fitted with bolts, even so wide spread his wings to this side and to that; and he appeared to them on the right, darting across the city. And at sight of him they waxed glad, and the hearts in the breasts of all were cheered.

Then the old man made haste and stepped upon his car, and drove forth from the gateway and the echoing portico. In front the mules drew the four-wheeled waggon, driven of wise-hearted Idæus, and behind came the horses that the old man ever plying the lash drove swiftly through the city; and his kinsfolk all followed wailing aloud as for one faring to his death. But when they had gone down from the city and were come to the plain, back then to Ilios turned his sons and his daughters' husbands; howbeit the twain were not unseen of Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, as they came forth upon the plain, but as he saw the old man he had pity, and forthwith spake to Hermes, his dear son:

"Hermes, seeing thou lovest above all others to companion a man, and thou givest ear to whomsoever thou art minded, up, go and guide Priam unto the hollow ships of the Achæans in such wise that no man may see him or be ware of him among all the Danaans, until he be come to the son of Peleus."

So spake he, and the messenger, Argeiphontes, failed not to hearken. Straightway he bound beneath his feet his beautiful sandals, immortal, golden, which were wont to bear him over the waters of the sea and over the boundless land swift as the blasts

HOMER

εἵλετο δὲ ῥάβδον, τῇ τ' ἀνδρῶν ὄμματα θέλγει
ὦν ἐθέλει, τοὺς δ' αὖτε καὶ ὑπνῶντας ἐγείρει.
τὴν μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων πέτετο κρατὺς Ἀργεῖφόντης. 345
αἶψα δ' ἄρα Τροίην τε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντον ἵκανε·
βῆ δ' ἰέναι κούρῳ αἰσυμνητῇρι ἐοικώς,
πρῶτον ὑπηνήτη, τοῦ περ χαριεστάτη ἦβη.

Οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν μέγα σῆμα παρέξ Ἴλοιο ἔλασαν,
στήσαν ἄρ' ἡμιόνους τε καὶ ἵππους, ὄφρα πίοιεν, 350
ἐν ποταμῷ· δὴ γὰρ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἤλυθε γαῖαν.
τὸν δ' ἐξ ἀγχιμόλοιο ἰδὼν ἐφράσσαστο κῆρυξ
Ἑρμείαν, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο φώνησέν τε·
“φράζεο, Δαρδανίδη· φραδέος νόου ἔργα τέτυκται.
ἄνδρ' ὁρώω, τάχα δ' ἄμμε διαρραΐσεσθαι οἶω. 355
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ φεύγωμεν ἐφ' ἵππων, ἣ μιν ἔπειτα
γούνων ἀψάμενοι λιτανεύσομεν, αἱ κ' ἐλεήσῃ.”

Ὡς φάτο, σὺν δὲ γέροντι νόος χύτο, δείδιε δ'
αἰνῶς,
ὀρθαὶ δὲ τρίχες ἔσταν ἐνὶ γναμπτοῖσι μέλεσσι,
στῇ δὲ ταφών. αὐτὸς δ' ἐριούνιος ἐγγύθεν ἐλθών, 360
χεῖρα γέροντος ἑλὼν ἐξείρετο καὶ προσέειπε·
“πῆ, πάτερ, ὦδ' ἵππους τε καὶ ἡμιόνους ἰθύνεις
νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην, ὅτε θ' εὐδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι;
οὐδὲ σύ γ' ἔδδειςας μένεα πνείνοντας Ἀχαιοὺς,
οἳ τοι δυσμενέες καὶ ἀνάρσιοι ἐγγὺς ἔασι; 365
τῶν εἴ τίς σε ἴδοιτο θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν
τοσσάδ' ὀνειάτ' ἄγοντα, τίς ἂν δὴ τοι νόος εἴη;
οὔτ' αὐτὸς νέος ἐσσί, γέρων δέ τοι οὔτος ὀπηδεῖ,
ἄνδρ' ἀπαμύνασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνῃ.

of the wind. And he took the wand wherewith he lulls to sleep the eyes of whom he will, while others again he awakens even out of slumber. With this in his hand the strong Argeiphontes flew, and quickly came to Troy-land and the Hellespont. Then went he his way in the likeness of a young man that is a prince, with the first down upon his lip, in whom the charm of youth is fairest.

Now when the others had driven past the great barrow of Ilus, they halted the mules and the horses in the river to drink ; for darkness was by now come down over the earth. Then the herald looked and was ware of Hermes hard at hand, and he spake to Priam, saying : " Bethink thee, son of Dardanus, here is somewhat that calls for prudent thought. I see a man, and anon methinks shall we be cut to pieces. Come, let us flee in the chariot, or at least clasp his knees and entreat him, if so be he will have pity."

So spake he, and the old man's mind was confounded and he was sore afraid, and up stood the hair on his pliant limbs, and he stood in a daze. But of himself the Helper drew nigh, and took the old man's hand, and made question of him, saying : " Whither, Father, dost thou thus guide horses and mules through the immortal night when other mortals are sleeping ? Art thou untouched by fear of the fury-breathing Achaeans, hostile men and ruthless that are hard anigh thee ? If one of them should espy thee bearing such store of treasure through the swift black night, what were thy counsel then ? Thou art not young thyself, and thy companion here is old, that ye should defend you against a man, when one waxes wroth without a cause. But

ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐδέν σε ρέξω κακά, καὶ δέ κεν ἄλλον 370
σεῦ ἀπαλεξήσαιμι· φίλω δέ σε πατρὶ εἶσκω."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
"οὕτω πη τάδε γ' ἐστί, φίλον τέκος, ὥς ἀγορεύεις.
ἀλλ' ἔτι τις καὶ ἐμεῖο θεῶν ὑπερέσχεθε χεῖρα,
ὅς μοι τοιόνδ' ἦκεν ὁδοιπόρον ἀντιβολῆσαι, 375
αἴσιον, οἷος δὴ σὺ δέμας καὶ εἶδος ἀγητός,
πέπνυσάι τε νόω, μακάρων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκῆων.

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·
"ναὶ δὴ ταυτὰ γε πάντα, γέρον, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.
ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον, 380
ἥε πη ἐκπέμπεις κειμήλια πολλὰ καὶ ἐσθλὰ
ἄνδρας ἐς ἄλλοδαπούς, ἵνα περ τάδε τοι σόα μίμνη,
ἧ ἤδη πάντες καταλείπετε Ἴλιον ἱρὴν
δειδιότες· τοῖος γὰρ ἀνὴρ ὤριστος ὄλωλε
σὸς παῖς· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι μάχης ἐπιδεύετ' Ἀχαιῶν." 385

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
"τίς δὲ σὺ ἐσσι, φέριστε, τέων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκῆων;
ὥς μοι καλὰ τὸν οἶτον ἀπότμου παιδὸς ἔνισπες."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·
"πειρᾷ ἐμεῖο, γεραιέ, καὶ εἴρεαι Ἔκτορα δῖον. 390
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ μάλα πολλὰ μάχῃ ἐνὶ κυδιανείρῃ
ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ὅπωπα, καὶ εὖτ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἐλάσσας
Ἀργεῖους κτείνεσκε, δαΐζων ὀξείῃ χαλκῷ·
ἡμεῖς δ' ἐσταότες θαυμάζομεν· οὐ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
εἶα μάρνασθαι, κεχολωμένος Ἀτρεΐωνι. 395

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as for me, I will nowise harm thee, nay, I will even defend thee against another ; for like unto my dear father art thou in mine eyes."

Then the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " Even so, dear son, are all these things as thou dost say. Howbeit still hath some god stretched out his hand even over me, seeing he hath sent a way-farer such as thou to meet me, a bringer of blessing, so wondrous in form and comeliness, and withal thou art wise of heart ; blessed parents are they from whom thou art sprung."

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : " Yea verily, old sire, all this hast thou spoken according to right. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly, whether thou art bearing forth these many treasures and goodly unto some foreign folk, where they may abide for thee in safety, or whether by now ye are all forsaking holy Ilios in fear ; so great a warrior, the noblest of all, hath perished, even thy son ; for never held he back from warring with the Achaeans."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " Who art thou, noble youth, and from what parents art thou sprung, seeing thou speakest thus fitly of the fate of my hapless son ? "

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : " Thou wouldest make trial of me, old sire, in asking me of goodly Hector. Him have mine eyes full often seen in battle, where men win glory, and when after driving the Argives to the ships he would slay them in havoc with the sharp bronze ; and we stood there and marvelled, for Achilles would not suffer us to fight, being filled with wrath

HOMER

τοῦ γὰρ ἐγὼ θεράπων, μία δ' ἤγαγε νηὺς εὐεργής·
 Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἔξ εἰμι, πατὴρ δέ μοι ἔστι Πολύκτωρ.
 ἀφνειὸς μὲν ὃ γ' ἔστί, γέρων δέ δὴ ὥς σύ περ ὦδε,
 ἐξ δέ οἱ υἱες ἔασιν, ἐγὼ δέ οἱ ἔβδομός εἰμι·
 τῶν μέτα παλλόμενος κλήρῳ λάχον ἐνθάδ' ἔπεσθαι. 400
 νῦν δ' ἦλθον πεδίονδ' ἀπὸ νηῶν· ἠῶθεν γὰρ
 θήσονται περὶ ἄστυ μάχην ἐλίκωπες Ἀχαιοί.
 ἀσχαλόωσι γὰρ οἶδε καθήμενοι, οὐδὲ δύνανται
 ἴσχειν ἐσσυμένους πολέμου βασιλῆες Ἀχαιῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἠμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής· 405
 " εἰ μὲν δὴ θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος
 εἷς, ἄγε δὴ μοι πᾶσαν ἀληθείην κατάλεξον,
 ἧ ἔτι παρ νήεσσιν ἐμὸς παῖς, ἧέ μιν ἦδη
 ῖσι κυσὶν μελεῖστί ταμῶν προὔθηκεν Ἀχιλλεύς."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης· 410
 " ὦ γέρον, οὗ πω τόν γε κύνες φάγον οὐδ' οἰωνοί,
 ἀλλ' ἔτι κείνος κείται Ἀχιλλῆος παρὰ νηϊ
 αὐτῶς ἐν κλισίῃσι· δυωδεκάτῃ δέ οἱ ἦώς
 κειμένῳ, οὐδέ τί οἱ χρῶς σήπεται, οὐδέ μιν εὐλαι
 ἔσθουσ', αἷ ῥά τε φῶτας ἀρηϊφάτους κατέδουσιν. 415
 ἧ μὲν μιν περὶ σῆμα ἐοῦ ἐτάριοιο φίλοιο
 ἔλκει ἀκηδέστως, ἦώς ὅτε διὰ φανήῃ,
 οὐδέ μιν αἰσχύνει· θηοῖό κεν αὐτὸς ἐπελθὼν
 οἶον ἑρσήεις κείται, περὶ δ' αἷμα νένιπται,
 οὐδέ ποθι μιαρὸς· σὺν δ' ἔλκεα πάντα μέμυκεν, 420
 ὅσσ' ἐτύπη· πολέες γὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ χαλκὸν ἔλασσαν.

against the son of Atreus. His squire am I, and the selfsame well-wrought ship brought us hither. Of the Myrmidons am I one, and my father is Polycctor. Rich in substance is he, and an old man even as thou, and six sons hath he, and myself the seventh. From these by the casting of lots was I chosen to fare hitherward. And now am I come to the plain from the ships; for at dawn the bright-eyed Achaeans will set the battle in array about the city. For it irketh them that they sit idle here, nor can the kings of the Achaeans avail to hold them back in their eagerness for war."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " If thou art indeed a squire of Peleus' son Achilles, come now, tell me all the truth, whether my son is even yet by the ships or whether by now Achilles hath hewn him limb from limb and cast him before his dogs."

Then again the messenger Argeiphontes spake to him : " Old sire, not yet have dogs and birds devoured him, but still he lieth there beside the ship of Achilles amid the huts as he was at the first ; and this is now the twelfth day that he lieth there, yet his flesh decayeth not at all, neither do worms consume it, such as devour men that be slain in fight. Truly Achilles draggeth him ruthlessly about the barrow of his dear comrade, so oft as sacred Dawn appeareth, howbeit he marreth him not ; thou wouldst thyself marvel, wert thou to come and see how dewy-fresh he lieth, and is washen clean of blood, neither hath anywhere pollution ; and all the wounds are closed wherewith he was stricken, for many there were that drave the bronze into his flesh. In such wise

HOMER

ὥς τοι κήδονται μάκαρες θεοὶ υἱὸς ἐοῖο¹
καὶ νέκυός περ ἐόντος, ἐπεὶ σφι φίλος περὶ κῆρι.”²

“Ὡς φάτο, γήθησεν δ’ ὁ γέρων, καὶ ἀμείβετο
μύθῳ·

“ὦ τέκος, ἦ ῥ’ ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἐναίσιμα δῶρα διδοῦναι 425
ἀθανάτοις, ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτ’ ἐμὸς πάϊς, εἴ ποτ’ ἔην γε,
λήθετ’ ἐνὶ μεγάροισι θεῶν, οἳ Ὀλυμπον ἔχουσι·
τῷ οἱ ἀπομνήσαντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιο περ αἴσῃ.
ἀλλ’ ἄγε δὴ τόδε δέξαι ἐμεῦ πάρα καλὸν ἄλεισον,
αὐτόν τε ῥῦσαι, πέμψον δέ με σύν γε θεοῖσιν, 430
ὄφρα κεν ἐς κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω ἀφίκωμαι.”

Τὸν δ’ αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης·
“πειρᾷ ἐμεῖο, γεραιέ, νεωτέρου, οὐδέ με πείσεις,
ὅς με κέλεαι σέο δῶρα παρέξ Ἀχιλλῆα δέχεσθαι.
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ δεῖδοικα καὶ αἰδέομαι περὶ κῆρι 435
συλεύειν, μή μοί τι κακὸν μετόπισθε γένηται.
σοὶ δ’ ἂν ἐγὼ πομπὸς καὶ κε κλυτὸν Ἄργος ἱκοίμην,
ἐνδυκέως ἐν νηϊ̑ θοῇ ἢ πεζὸς ὁμαρτέων·
οὐκ ἂν τίς τοι πομπὸν ὀνοσσάμενος μαχέσαιο.”

Ἦ, καὶ ἀναΐξας ἐριούνιος ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους 440
καρπαλίμως μᾶστιγα καὶ ἡνία λάζετο χερσίν,
ἐν δ’ ἔπνευσ’ ἵπποισι καὶ ἡμιόνοις μένος ἦϋ.
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ πύργους τε νεῶν καὶ τάφρον ἴκοντο,
οἱ δὲ νέον περὶ δόρπα φυλακτῆρες πονέοντο,
τοῖσι δ’ ἐφ’ ὕπνον ἔχευε διάκτορος Ἀργεῖφόντης 445
πᾶσιν, ἄφαρ δ’ ὥϊξε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσεν ὀχῆας,
ἐς δ’ ἄγαγε Πρίαμόν τε καὶ ἀγλαὰ δῶρ’ ἐπ’ ἀπήνης.

¹ ἐοῖο : ἐῆος.

² Line 423 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.
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do the blessed gods care for thy son, a corpse though he be, seeing he was dear unto their hearts."

So spake he, and the old man waxed glad, and answered, saying: "My child, a good thing is it in sooth e'en to give to the immortals such gifts as be due; for never did my son—as sure as ever such a one there was—forget in our halls the gods that hold Olympus; wherefore they have remembered this for him, even though he be in the doom of death. But come, take thou from me this fair goblet, and guard me myself, and guide me with the speeding of the gods, until I be come unto the hut of the son of Peleus."

And again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him: "Thou dost make trial of me, old sire, that am younger than thou; but thou shalt not prevail upon me, seeing thou biddest me take gifts from thee while Achilles knoweth naught thereof. Of him have I fear and awe at heart, that I should defraud him, lest haply some evil befall me hereafter. Howbeit as thy guide would I go even unto glorious Argos, attending thee with kindly care in a swift ship or on foot; nor would any man make light of thy guide and set upon thee."

So spake the Helper, and leaping upon the chariot behind the horses quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins, and breathed great might into the horses and mules. But when they were come to the walls and the trench that guarded the ships, even as the watchers were but now busying them about their supper, upon all of these the messenger Argeiphontes shed sleep, and forthwith opened the gates, and thrust back the bars, and brought within Priam, and the splendid gifts upon

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω Ἀφίκοντο
 ὑψηλήν, τὴν Μυρμιδόνες ποίησαν ἄνακτι
 δοῦρ' ἐλάτης κέρσαντες· ἀτὰρ καθύπερθεν ἔρεψαν 450
 λαχνήεντ' ὄροφον λειμωνόθεν ἀμήσαντες·
 ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ μεγάλην αὐλήν ποίησαν ἄνακτι
 σταυροῖσιν πυκινοῖσι· θύρην δ' ἔχε μόνους ἐπιβλῆς
 εἰλάτινος, τὸν τρεῖς μὲν ἐπιρρήσσεσκον Ἀχαιοί,
 τρεῖς δ' ἀναοίγεσκον μεγάλην κληῖδα θυράων, 455
 τῶν ἄλλων· Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐπιρρήσσεσκε καὶ οἶος·
 δὴ ῥα τόθ' Ἑρμείας ἐριούνιος ὦξε γέροντι,
 ἐς δ' ἄγαγε κλυτὰ δῶρα ποδώκεϊ Πηλεΐωνι,
 ἐξ ἵππων δ' ἀπέβαινεν ἐπὶ χθόνα φώνησέν τε·
 "ὦ γέρον, ἦ τοι ἐγὼ θεὸς ἄμβροτος εἰλήλουθα, 460
 Ἑρμείας· σοὶ γάρ με πατὴρ ἅμα πομπὸν ὄπασσεν.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ πάλιν εἴσομαι, οὐδ' Ἀχιλῆος
 ὀφθαλμοὺς εἴσειμι· νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἴη
 ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὧδε βροτοὺς ἀγαπαζέμεν ἄντην·
 τὴν γ' εἰσελθὼν λαβὲ γούνατα Πηλεΐωνος, 465
 καὶ μιν ὑπὲρ πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος ἡὔκόμοιο
 λίσσεο καὶ τέκεος, ἵνα οἱ σὺν θυμὸν ὀρίνης."
 Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον
 Ἑρμείας· Πρίαμος δ' ἐξ ἵππων ἄλτο χαμᾶζε,
 Ἰδαῖον δὲ κατ' αὐθι λίπεν· ὁ δὲ μίμνεν ἐρύκων 470
 ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε· γέρων δ' ἰθὺς κίεν οἴκου,
 τῇ ῥ' Ἀχιλεὺς ἔζεσκε διῖφιλος· ἐν δέ μιν αὐτὸν
 εὖρ', ἔταροι δ' ἀπάνευθε καθήατο· τῷ δὲ δῦ' οἶω,
 ἥρως Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ Ἀλκιμος, ὄζος Ἀρης,
 ποίπνυον παρεόντε· νέον δ' ἀπέληγεν ἐδωδῆς 475
 ἔσθων καὶ πίνων· ἔτι καὶ παρέκειτο τράπεζα.¹

¹ Line 476 was rejected by Aristarchus.

the wain. But when they were come to the hut of Peleus' son, the lofty hut which the Myrmidons had builded for their king, hewing therefor beams of fir—and they had roofed it over with downy thatch, gathered from the meadows; and round it they reared for him, their king, a great court with thick-set pales; and the door thereof was held by one single bar of fir that three Achaeans were wont to drive home, and three to draw back the great bolt of the door (three of the rest, but Achilles would drive it home even of himself)—then verily the helper Hermes opened the door for the old man, and brought in the glorious gifts for the swift-footed son of Peleus; and from the chariot he stepped down to the ground and spake, saying:

“Old sire, I that am come to thee am an immortal god, even Hermes; for the Father sent me to guide thee on thy way. But now verily will I go back, neither come within Achilles' sight; good cause for wrath would it be that an immortal god should thus openly be entertained of mortals. But go thou in, and clasp the knees of the son of Peleus and entreat him by his father and his fair-haired mother and his child, that thou mayest stir his soul.”

So spake Hermes, and departed unto high Olympus; and Priam leapt from his chariot to the ground, and left there Idaeus, who abode holding the horses and mules; but the old man went straight toward the house where Achilles, dear to Zeus, was wont to sit. Therein he found Achilles, but his comrades sat apart: two only, the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, scion of Ares, waited busily upon him; and he was newly ceased from meat, even from eating and drinking, and the table yet stood by his side.

HOMER

τοὺς δ' ἔλαθ' εἰσελθὼν Πρίαμος μέγας, ἄγχι δ'
 ἄρα στὰς
 χερσὶν Ἀχιλλῆος λάβε γούνατα καὶ κύσε χεῖρας
 δεινὰς ἀνδροφόνους, αἷ οἱ πολέας κτάνον υἱας.
 ὥς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἄνδρ' ἄτη πυκινὴ λάβῃ, ὅς τ' ἐνὶ πάτρῃ 480
 φῶτα κατακτείνας ἄλλων ἐξίκετο δῆμον,
 ἀνδρὸς ἐς ἀφνειοῦ, θάμβος δ' ἔχει εἰσορόωντας,
 ὥς Ἀχιλεὺς θάμβησεν ἰδὼν Πρίαμον θεοειδέα·
 θάμβησαν δὲ καὶ ἄλλοι, ἐς ἀλλήλους δὲ ἴδοντο.
 τὸν καὶ λισσόμενος Πρίαμος πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπε· 485
 "μνησαί πατρός σοῖο, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
 τηλίκου ὥς περ ἐγών, ὀλοῶ ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῶ·
 καὶ μὲν που κείνον περὶναιέται ἀμφὶς ἔοντες
 τείρουσ', οὐδέ τις ἔστιν ἀρῆν καὶ λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι.
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κείνός γε σέθεν ζῶντος ἀκούων 490
 χαίρει τ' ἐν θυμῷ, ἐπὶ τ' ἔλπεται ἡματα πάντα
 ὀψεσθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἀπὸ Τροίῃθεν ἰόντα·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱας ἀρίστους
 Τροίῃ ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δ' οὐ τινά φημι λελεῖφθαι.
 πεντήκοντά μοι ἦσαν, ὅτ' ἤλυθον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν· 495
 ἐννεακαίδεκα μὲν μοι ἱῆς ἐκ νηδύος ἦσαν,
 τοὺς δ' ἄλλους μοι ἔτικτον ἐνὶ μεγάροισι γυναῖκες.
 τῶν μὲν πολλῶν θοῦρος Ἄρης ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν·
 ὅς δέ μοι οἶος ἔην, εἶρυτο δὲ ἄστυ καὶ αὐτούς,
 τὸν σὺ πρῶην κτείνας ἀμυνόμενον περὶ πάτρης, 500
 Ἔκτορα· τοῦ νῦν εἵνεχ' ἰκάνω νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 λυσόμενος παρὰ σείῳ, φέρω δ' ἀπερείσι' ἅποινα.
 ἀλλ' αἰδεῖο θεούς, Ἀχιλεῦ, αὐτόν τ' ἐλέησον,
 μνησάμενος σοῦ πατρός· ἐγὼ δ' ἐλεεινότερός περ,
 598

Unseen of these great Priam entered in, and coming close to Achilles, clasped in his hands his knees, and kissed his hands, the terrible, man-slaying hands that had slain his many sons. And as when sore blindness of heart cometh upon a man, that in his own country slayeth another and escapeth to a land of strangers, to the house of some man of substance, and wonder holdeth them that look upon him ; even so was Achilles seized with wonder at sight of godlike Priam, and seized with wonder were the others likewise, and they glanced one at the other. But Priam made entreaty, and spake to him, saying : " Remember thy father, O Achilles like to the gods, whose years are even as mine, on the grievous threshold of old age. Him full likely the dwellers that be round about are entreating evilly, neither is there any to ward from him ruin and bane. Howbeit, while he heareth of thee as yet alive he hath joy at heart, and therewithal hopeth day by day that he shall see his dear son returning from Troy-land. But I—I am utterly unblest, seeing I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left. Fifty I had, when the sons of the Achaeans came ; nineteen were born to me of the self-same womb, and the others women of the palace bare. Of these, many as they were, furious Ares hath loosed the knees, and he that alone was left me, that by himself guarded the city and the men, him thou slewest but now as he fought for his country, even Hector. For his sake am I now come to the ships of the Achaeans to win him back from thee, and I bear with me ransom past counting. Nay, have thou awe of the gods, Achilles, and take pity on me, remembering thine own father. Lo, I am more

ἔτλην δ' οἷ' οὐ πώ τις ἐπιχθόνιος βροτὸς ἄλλος, 505
 ἀνδρὸς παιδοφόνου ποτὶ στόμα χεῖρ' ὀρέγεσθαι."

"Ὡς φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα πατὴρ υἱὸς ἔμερον ὥρσε
 γόοιο·

ἀψάμενος δ' ἄρα χεῖρὸς ἀπώσατο ἦκα γέροντα.
 τῷ δὲ μνησαμένω, ὁ μὲν Ἑκτορὸς ἀνδροφόνου
 κλαῖ' ἀδινὰ προπάροιθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλλῆος ἐλυσθείς, 510
 αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς κλαῖεν ἐὼν πατέρ', ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτὲ
 Πάτροκλον· τῶν δὲ στοναχὴ κατὰ δώματ' ὀρώρει.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥα γόοιο τετάρπετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς,
 καὶ οἱ ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἦλθ' ἔμερος ἡδ' ἀπὸ γυνίων,¹
 αὐτίκ' ἀπὸ θρόνου ὤρτο, γέροντα δὲ χεῖρὸς ἀνίστη, 515
 οἰκτεῖρων πολὺν τε κάρη πολὺν τε γένειον,
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεα πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

"ἄ δαίμ', ἡ δὴ πολλὰ κάκ' ἄνσχεο σὸν κατὰ θυμόν.
 πῶς ἔτλης ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἶος,
 ἀνδρὸς ἐς ὀφθαλμοὺς ὅς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς 520
 υἱέας ἐξενάριξα; σιδήρειόν νύ τοι ἦτορ.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ κατ' ἄρ' ἔζευ ἐπὶ θρόνον, ἄλγεα δ' ἔμπηξ
 ἐν θυμῷ κατακεῖσθαι ἑάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ·
 οὐ γάρ τις πρῆξις πέλεται κρυεροῖο γόοιο·
 ὥς γάρ ἐπεκλώσαντο θεοὶ δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσι, 525
 ζῶειν ἀχνυμένους· αὐτοὶ δέ τ' ἀκηδέες εἰσί.
 δοιοὶ γάρ τε πίθοι κατακείται ἐν Διὸς οὐδὲ
 δώρων οἷα δίδωσι, κακῶν, ἕτερος δὲ ἑάων·
 ᾧ μὲν κ' ἀμμείξας δώῃ Ζεὺς τερπικέραννος,
 ἄλλοτε μὲν τε κακῷ ὃ γε κύρεται, ἄλλοτε δ' ἐσθλῷ· 530

¹ Line 514 was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ The Greek admits of the rendering, "two urns . . . of the evil gifts that he giveth, and one of blessings," but the rendering given above agrees with Plato's interpretation (*Repub.* ii. 379 D).

piteous far than he, and have endured what no other mortal on the face of earth hath yet endured, to reach forth my hand to the face of him that hath slain my sons."

So spake he, and in Achilles he roused desire to weep for his father ; and he took the old man by the hand, and gently put him from him. So the twain bethought them of their dead, and wept ; the one for man-slaying Hector wept sore, the while he grovelled at Achilles' feet, but Achilles wept for his own father, and now again for Patroclus ; and the sound of their moaning went up through the house. But when goodly Achilles had had his fill of lamenting, and the longing therefor had departed from his heart and limbs, forthwith then he sprang from his seat, and raised the old man by his hand, pitying his hoary head and hoary beard ; and he spake and addressed him with winged words : " Ah, unhappy man, full many in good sooth are the evils thou hast endured in thy soul. How hadst thou the heart to come alone to the ships of the Achaeans, to meet the eyes of me that have slain thy sons many and valiant ? Of iron verily is thy heart. But come, sit thou upon a seat, and our sorrows will we suffer to lie quiet in our hearts, despite our pain ; for no profit cometh of chill lament. For on this wise have the gods spun the thread for wretched mortals, that they should live in pain ; and themselves are sorrowless. For two urns are set upon the floor of Zeus of gifts that he giveth, the one of ills, the other of blessings.¹ To whomsoever Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt, giveth a mingled lot, that man meeteth now with evil, now with good ; but to whom-

HOMER

ᾧ δέ κε τῶν λυγρῶν δῶη, λωβητὸν ἔθηκε,
 καί ἐ κακῇ βούβρωστις ἐπὶ χθόνα διὰν ἐλαύνει,
 φοιτᾷ δ' οὔτε θεοῖσι τετιμένος οὔτε βροτοῖσιν.
 ὥς μὲν καὶ Πηληϊ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα
 ἐκ γενετῆς· πάντας γὰρ ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ἐκέκαστο 535
 ὄλβῳ τε πλούτῳ τε, ἄνασσε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι,
 καὶ οἱ θνητῷ ἔοντι θεὰν ποίησαν ἄκοιτιν.
 ἀλλ' ἐπὶ καὶ τῷ θῆκε θεὸς κακόν, ὅττι οἱ οὔ τι
 παίδων ἐν μεγάροισι γονὴ γένητο κρειόντων,
 ἀλλ' ἓνα παῖδα τέκεν παναώριον· οὐδέ νυ τόν γε 540
 γηράσκοντα κομίζω, ἐπεὶ μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης
 ἦμαι ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σέ τε κήδων ἡδὲ σὰ τέκνα.
 καὶ σέ, γέρον, τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἀκούομεν ὄλβιον εἶναι·
 ὅσσον Λέσβος ἄνω, Μάκαρος ἔδος, ἐντὸς ἔεργει
 καὶ Φρυγίῃ καθύπερθε καὶ Ἑλλήσποντος ἀπείρων, 545
 τῶν σε, γέρον, πλούτῳ τε καὶ υἷαςι φασὶ κεκάσθαι.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τοι πῆμα τόδ' ἡγαγον Οὐρανίωνες,
 αἰεὶ τοι περὶ ἄστυ μάχαι τ' ἀνδροκτασίαι τε.
 ἄνσχεο, μηδ' ἀλίαςτον ὁδύρεο σὸν κατὰ θυμόν·
 οὐ γάρ τι πρήξεις ἀκαχήμενος υἱὸς ἐοῖο,¹ 550
 οὐδέ μιν ἀνστήσεις, πρὶν καὶ κακὸν ἄλλο πάθῃσθα."
 Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
 "μή πώ μ' ἐς θρόνον ἵζε, διοτρεφές, ὄφρα κεν
 Ἐκτωρ
 κεῖται ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἀκηδής, ἀλλὰ τάχιστα
 λῦσον, ἵν' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδω· σὺ δὲ δέξαι ἄποινα 555
 πολλά, τά τοι φέρομεν. σὺ δὲ τῶνδ' ἀπόναιο, καὶ
 ἔλθοις²

¹ ἐοῖο : ἐῆος.

² Lines 556 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ This interpretation is given by the scholiast. More commonly βούβρωστις is assumed to mean "famine."

soever he giveth but of the baneful, him he maketh to be reviled of man, and direful madness¹ driveth him over the face of the sacred earth, and he wandereth honoured neither of gods nor mortals. Even so unto Peleus did the gods give glorious gifts from his birth; for he excelled all men in good estate and in wealth, and was king over the Myrmidons, and to him that was but a mortal the gods gave a goddess to be his wife. Howbeit even upon him the gods brought evil, in that there nowise sprang up in his halls offspring of princely sons, but he begat one only son, doomed to an untimely fate. Neither may I tend him as he groweth old, seeing that far, far from mine own country I abide in the land of Troy, vexing thee and thy children. And of thee, old sire, we hear that of old thou wast blest; how of all that toward the sea Lesbos, the seat of Macar,² encloseth, and Phrygia in the upland, and the boundless Hellespont, over all these folk, men say, thou, old sire, wast pre-eminent by reason of thy wealth and thy sons. Howbeit from the time when the heavenly gods brought upon thee this bane, ever around thy city are battles and slayings of men. Bear thou up, neither wail ever ceaselessly in thy heart; for naught wilt thou avail by grieving for thy son, neither wilt thou bring him back to life; ere that shalt thou suffer some other ill."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: "Seat me not anywise upon a chair, O thou fostered of Zeus, so long as Hector lieth uncared-for amid the huts; nay, give him back with speed, that mine eyes may behold him; and do thou accept the ransom, the great ransom, that we bring. So mayest

² Macar was a legendary king of Lesbos.

HOMER

σὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, ἐπεὶ με πρῶτον ἔασας
αὐτόν τε ζῶειν καὶ ὄραν φάος ἡελίοιο.”¹

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδὼν προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς·

“μηκέτι νῦν μ' ἐρέθιζε, γέρον· νοέω δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς 560

Ἐκτορά τοι λῦσαι, Διόθεν δέ μοι ἄγγελος ἦλθε
μήτηρ, ἣ μ' ἔτεκεν, θυγάτηρ ἁλίοιο γέροντος.

καὶ δέ σε γινώσκω, Πρίαμε, φρεσίν, οὐδέ με
λήθεις,

ὅττι θεῶν τίς σ' ἤγε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν.

οὐ γάρ κε τλαίῃ βροτὸς ἐλθέμεν, οὐδὲ μάλ' ἥβῶν, 565
ἐς στρατόν· οὐδὲ γὰρ ἂν φυλάκους λάθοι, οὐδέ κ'

ὄχῃα

ρεῖα μετοχλίσσειε θυράων ἡμετεράων.

τῷ νῦν μή μοι μᾶλλον ἐν ἄλγεσι θυμὸν ὀρίνης,

μή σε, γέρον, οὐδ' αὐτόν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἑάσω

καὶ ἱκέτην περ ἑόντα, Διὸς δ' ἀλίτῳμαι ἐφετμάς.” 570

Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων καὶ ἐπείθετο μύθῳ.

Πηλεΐδης δ' οἴκοιο λέων ὥς ἄλτο θύραζε,

οὐκ οἶος, ἅμα τῷ γε δύω θεράποντες ἔποντο,

ἦρως Αὐτομέδων ἦδ' Ἀλκιμος, οὓς ῥα μάλιστα

τί' Ἀχιλεὺς ἐτάρων μετὰ Πάτροκλόν γε θανόντα, 575

οἱ τόθ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφιν λύον ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε,

ἐς δ' ἄγαγον κήρυκα καλήτορα τοῖο γέροντος,

καδ δ' ἐπὶ δίφρου εἶσαν· ἐϋσώτρου² δ' ἀπ' ἀπήνης

ἦρεον Ἐκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπείρεισι³ ἄποινα.

καδ δ' ἔλιπον δύο φάρε' εὐννητόν τε χιτῶνα, 580

ὄφρα νέκυν πυκάσας δοίη οἰκόνδε φέρεσθαι.

¹ Line 558 is omitted in many mss.

² ἐϋσώτρου: ἐϋξέστου.

³ Line 558, which was unknown to Aristarchus and is
604

thou have joy thereof, and come to thy native land, seeing that from the first thou hast spared me.”¹

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Achilles swift of foot : “ Provoke me no more, old sir ; I am minded even of myself to give Hector back to thee ; for from Zeus there came to me a messenger, even the mother that bare me, daughter of the old man of the sea. And of thee, Priam, do I know in my heart—it nowise escapeth me—that some god led thee to the swift ships of the Achaeans. For no mortal man, were he never so young and strong, would dare to come amid the host ; neither could he then escape the watch, nor easily thrust back the bar of our doors. Wherefore now stir my heart no more amid my sorrows, lest, old sire, I spare not even thee within the huts, my suppliant though thou art, and so sin against the behest of Zeus.”

So spake he, and the old man was seized with fear, and hearkened to his word. But like a lion the son of Peleus sprang forth from the house—not alone, for with him went two squires as well, even the warrior Automedon and Alcimius, they that Achilles honoured above all his comrades, after the dead Patroclus. These then loosed from beneath the yoke the horses and mules, and led within the herald, the crier of the old king, and set him on a chair ; and from the wain of goodly felloes they took the countless ransom for Hector’s head. But they left there two robes and a fair-woven tunic, to the end that Achilles might enwrap the dead therein and so give him to be borne to his home. Then Achilles called forth the hand-

unnoticed by the scholia and by Eustathius, has been omitted in translating : “ myself to live, and behold the light of the sun.”

HOMER

δμῶας δ' ἐκκαλέσας λούσαι κέλετ' ἀμφί τ' ἀλείψαι,
 νόσφιν ἀειράσας, ὥς μὴ Πρίαμος ἴδοι υἱόν,
 μὴ ὁ μὲν ἀχρυμένη κραδίῃ χόλον οὐκ ἐρύσαιτο
 παῖδα ἰδὼν, Ἀχιλλῆϊ δ' ὀρινθείη φίλον ἦτορ, 585
 καί ἐ κατακτείνειε, Διὸς δ' ἀλίττηται ἐφετμάς.
 τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν δμῶαι λούσαν καὶ χρῖσαν ἐλαίῳ,
 ἀμφὶ δέ μιν φᾶρος καλὸν βάλον ἥδ' ἐ χιτῶνα,
 αὐτὸς τὸν γ' Ἀχιλεὺς λεχέων ἐπέθηκεν ἀείρας,
 σὺν δ' ἔταροι ἦειραν εὐξέστην ἐπ' ἀπήνην. 590
 ὦμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα, φίλον δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον·
 "μή μοι, Πάτροκλε, σκυδμαινέμεν, αἶ κε πύθῃαι
 εἶν Ἀἰδὸς περ ἐὼν ὅτι Ἑκτορα δῖον ἔλυσα
 πατρὶ φίλῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ μοι ἀεικέα δῶκεν ἄποινα.¹
 σοὶ δ' αὖ ἐγὼ καὶ τῶνδ' ἀποδάσσομαι ὅσσ' ἐπέοικεν." 595
 Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἐς κλισίην πάλιν ἦϊε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 ἔζετο δ' ἐν κλισμῷ πολυδαιδάλῳ, ἔνθεν ἀνέστη,
 τοίχου τοῦ ἐτέρου, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο μῦθον·
 "υἱὸς μὲν δὴ τοι λέλυται, γέρον, ὥς ἐκέλευες,
 κεῖται δ' ἐν λεχέεσσ'· ἅμα δ' ἡοῖ φαινομένηφιν 600
 ὄψεται αὐτὸς ἄγων· νῦν δὲ μνησώμεθα δόρπου.
 καὶ γάρ τ' ἡὔκομος Νιόβῃ ἐμνήσατο σίτου,
 τῇ περ δώδεκα παῖδες ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ὄλοντο,
 ἕξ μὲν θυγατέρες, ἕξ δ' υἱέες ἡβῶντες.
 τοὺς μὲν Ἀπόλλων πέφνεν ἀπ' ἀργυρέοιο βιοῖο 605
 χωόμενος Νιόβῃ, τὰς δ' Ἄρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα,
 οὐνεκ' ἄρα Λητοῖ ἰσάσκετο καλλιπαρῆ·
 φῇ δοιὼ τεκέειν, ἥ δ' αὐτὴ γείνατο πολλούς·
 τῷ δ' ἄρα καὶ δοιὼ περ ἐόντ' ἀπὸ πάντας ὄλεσαν.

¹ Lines 594 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ This is the only mention of the Niobe legend in Homer. According to the tragedians there were seven sons and seven daughters.

maids and bade them wash and anoint him; bearing him to a place apart that Priam might not have sight of his son, lest in grief of heart he should not restrain his wrath, whenso he had sight of his son, and Achilles' own spirit be stirred to anger, and he slay him, and so sin against the behest of Zeus. So when the handmaids had washed the body and anointed it with oil, and had cast about it a fair cloak and a tunic, then Achilles himself lifted it and set it upon a bier, and his comrades with him lifted it upon the polished waggon. Then he uttered a groan, and called by name upon his dear comrade: "Be not thou wroth with me, Patroclus, if thou hearest even in the house of Hades that I have given back goodly Hector to his dear father, seeing that not unseemly is the ransom he hath given me. And unto thee shall I render even of this all that is thy due."

So spake goodly Achilles, and went back within the hut and on the richly-wrought chair wherefrom he had risen sate him down by the opposite wall, and he spake unto Priam, saying: "Thy son, old sire, is given back according to thy wish, and lieth upon a bier; and at break of day thou shalt thyself behold him, as thou bearest him hence; but for this present let us bethink us of supper. For even the fair-haired Niobe bethought her of meat, albeit twelve children perished in her halls, six daughters and six lusty sons.¹ The sons Apollo slew with shafts from his silver bow, being wroth against Niobe, and the daughters the archer Artemis, for that Niobe had matched her with fair-cheeked Leto, saying that the goddess had borne but twain, while herself was mother to many; wherefore they, for all they were but twain, destroyed them all. For nine days' space

HOMER

οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐννήμαρ κέατ' ἐν φόνῳ, οὐδέ τις ἦεν 610
καθθάψαι, λαοὺς δὲ λίθους ποίησε Κρονίων·
τοὺς δ' ἄρα τῇ δεκάτῃ θάψαν θεοὶ Οὐρανίῳνες.
ἢ δ' ἄρα σίτου μνήσατ', ἐπεὶ κάμε δάκρυ χέουσα.
νῦν δέ που ἐν πέτρῃσιν, ἐν οὖρεσιν οἰοπόλοισιν,¹
ἐν Σιπύλῳ, ὅθι φασὶ θεάων ἔμμεναι εὐνὰς 615
νυμφάων, αἱ τ' ἄμφ' Ἀχελώϊον ἐρρώσαντο,
ἔνθα λίθος περ ἐοῦσα θεῶν ἐκ κήδεα πέσσει.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ νῶϊ μεδώμεθα, διὲ γεραιέ,
σίτου· ἔπειτά κεν αὖτε φίλον παῖδα κλαίοισθα,
Ἴλιον εἰσαγαγών· πολυδάκρυτος δέ τοι ἔσται." 620
Ἦ, καὶ ἀναΐξας ὅϊν ἄργυφον ὤκυς Ἀχιλλεὺς
σφάξ'· ἔταροι δ' ἔδερόν τε καὶ ἄμφεπον εὐ κατὰ
κόσμον,
μίστυλλον τ' ἄρ' ἐπισταμένως πεῖράν τ' ὀβελοῖσιν,
ὤπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.
Αὐτομέδων δ' ἄρα σίτον ἔλὼν ἐπένειμε τραπέζῃ 625
καλοῖς ἐν κανέοισιν· ἀτὰρ κρέα νεῖμεν Ἀχιλλεύς.
οἱ δ' ἐπ' ὀνειάθ' ἐτοῖμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἱαλλον.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
ἦ τοι Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος θαύμαζ' Ἀχιλλῆα,
ὅσσοις ἔην οἷός τε· θεοῖσι γὰρ ἅντα ἐώκει· 630
αὐτὰρ ὁ Δαρδανίδην Πρίαμον θαύμαζεν Ἀχιλλεύς,
εἰσορόων ὄψιν τ' ἀγαθὴν καὶ μῦθον ἀκούων.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπησαν ἐς ἀλλήλους ὀρόωντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·

¹ Lines 614-617 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

¹ Presumably the people were in some way involved in Niobe's guilt, but the allusion is to some form of the legend otherwise unknown. We may note that a popular etymology connected λαός "folk" with λίθος "stone."

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they lay in their blood, nor was there any to bury them, for the son of Cronos turned the folk to stones;¹ howbeit on the tenth day the gods of heaven buried them; and Niobe bethought her of meat, for she was wearied with the shedding of tears. And now somewhere amid the rocks, on the lonely mountains, on Sipylus, where, men say, are the couching-places of goddesses, even of the nymphs that range swiftly in the dance about Achelous,² there, albeit a stone, she broodeth over her woes sent by the gods. But come, let us twain likewise, noble old sire, bethink us of meat; and thereafter shalt thou make lament over thy dear son, when thou hast borne him into Ilios; mourned shall he be of thee with many tears."

Therewith swift Achilles sprang up, and slew a white-fleeced sheep, and his comrades flayed it and made it ready well and duly, and sliced it cunningly and spitted the morsels, and roasted them carefully and drew all off the spits. And Automedon took bread and dealt it forth on the table in fair baskets, while Achilles dealt the meat. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, then verily Priam, son of Dardanus, marvelled at Achilles, how tall he was and how comely; for he was like the gods to look upon. And at Priam, son of Dardanus, did Achilles marvel, beholding his goodly aspect and hearkening to his words. But when they had had their fill of gazing one upon the other, then the old man, godlike Priam, was first to

¹ That there should be a stream Achelous in Lydia need excite no surprise, though it is mentioned only here.

“λέξον νῦν με τάχιστα, διοτρεφές, ὄφρα καὶ ἤδη 635
 ὕπνω ὕπο γλυκερῷ ταρπώμεθα κοιμηθέντες·
 οὐ γάρ πω μύσαν ὅσσε ὑπὸ βλεφάροισιν ἐμοῖσιν
 ἐξ οὗ σῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶν ἐμὸς πάϊς ὤλεσε θυμόν,
 ἀλλ’ αἰεὶ στενάχω καὶ κήδεα μυρία πέσσω,
 αὐλῆς ἐν χόρτοισι κυλινδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον. 640
 νῦν δὴ καὶ σίτου πασάμην καὶ αἶθοπα οἶνον
 λαυκανίης καθέηκα· πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι πεπάσμην.”

Ἦ ῥ’, Ἀχιλεὺς δ’ ἐτάροισιν ἰδὲ δμῳῇσι κέλευσε
 δέμνι· ὑπ’ αἰθούσῃ θέμεναι καὶ ῥήγεα καλὰ
 πορφύρε’ ἐμβαλέειν, στορέσαι τ’ ἐφύπερθε τάπητας, 645
 χλαίνας τ’ ἐνθέμεναι οὐλας καθύπερθεν ἔσασθαι.
 αἱ δ’ ἴσαν ἐκ μεγάρου δάος μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσαι,
 αἶψα δ’ ἄρα στόρεσαν δοιὼν λέχε’ ἐγκονέουσai.
 τὸν δ’ ἐπικερτομέων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 “ἐκτὸς μὲν δὴ λέξο, γέρον φίλε, μή τις Ἀχαιῶν 650
 ἐνθάδ’ ἐπέλθῃσιν βουλευφόρος, οἳ τέ μοι αἰεὶ
 βουλὰς βουλεύουσι παρήμενοι, ἧ θέμις ἐστί·
 τῶν εἴ τις σε ἴδοιτο θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν,
 αὐτίκ’ ἂν ἐξείποι Ἀγαμέμνονι ποιμένι λαῶν,
 καὶ κεν ἀνάβλησις λύσιος νεκροῖο γένηται. 655
 ἀλλ’ ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,
 ποσσῆμαρ μέμονας κτερεῖζέμεν Ἔκτορα δῖον,
 ὄφρα τέως αὐτός τε μένω καὶ λαὸν ἐρύκω.”

Τὸν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδής·
 “εἰ μὲν δὴ μ’ ἐθέλεις τελέσαι τάφον Ἔκτορι δῖῳ, 660
 ὦδέ κέ μοι ῥέζων, Ἀχιλεῦ, κεχαρισμένα θείης.

¹ “The application is very obscure, but it is best taken as expressing Achilles’ tone in speaking of Agamemnon, as though he bitterly assumed that his enemy would thwart him at every opportunity. There is no taunt in his words to Priam” (Leaf).

speak, saying : " Show me now my bed with speed,
 O thou nurtured of Zeus, that lulled at length by
 sweet sleep we may rest and take our joy ; for never
 yet have mine eyes closed beneath mine eyelids
 since at thy hands my son lost his life, but ever
 do I wail and brood over my countless sorrows,
 grovelling in the filth in the closed spaces of the
 court. But now have I tasted of meat, and have let
 flaming wine pass down my throat ; whereas till now
 had I tasted naught."

He spake, and Achilles bade his comrades and the
 handmaids set bedsteads beneath the portico, and to
 lay on them fair purple blankets, and to spread
 thereover coverlets, and on these to put fleecy cloaks
 for clothing. So the maids went forth from the hall
 with torches in their hands, and straightway spread
 two beds in busy haste. Then mockingly ¹ spake
 unto Priam Achilles, swift of foot : " Without do thou
 lay thee down, dear old sire, lest there come hither
 one of the counsellors of the Achaeans, that ever sit
 by my side and take counsel, as is meet. If one of
 these were to have sight of thee through the swift
 black night, forthwith might he haply tell it to
 Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and so should
 there arise delay in the giving back of the body.
 But come, tell me this, and declare it truly : for
 how many days' space thou art minded to make
 funeral for goodly Hector, to the end that for so
 long I may myself abide, and may keep back the
 host."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him :
 saying : " If thou indeed art willing that I accomplish
 for goodly Hector his burial, then in doing on this
 wise, O Achilles, wilt thou do according to my wish.

οἶσθα γὰρ ὥς κατὰ ἄστνυ ἐέλμεθα, τηλόθι δ' ὕλη
ἀξέμεν ἐξ ὄρεος, μάλα δὲ Τρῶες δεδίασιν.

ἐννήμαρ μὲν κ' αὐτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροις γοάοιμεν, 665
τῇ δεκάτῃ δέ κε θάπτοιμεν δαινυτό τε λαός,
ἐνδεκάτῃ δέ κε τύμβον ἐπ' αὐτῷ ποιήσαιμεν,
τῇ δὲ δυωδεκάτῃ πολεμίζομεν, εἴ περ ἀνάγκη."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
"ἔσται τοι καὶ ταῦτα, γέρον Πρίαμ', ὥς σὺ κελεύεις·
σχίσσω γὰρ πόλεμον τόσσον χρόνον ὅσσον ἄνωγας." 670

"Ὡς ἄρα φωνήσας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρα γέροντος
ἔλλαβε δεξιτερήν, μή πως δείσει' ἐνὶ θυμῷ.
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐν προδόμῳ δόμου αὐτόθι κοιμήσαντο,
κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκινὰ φρεσὶ μήδε' ἔχοντες,
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεύς εὔδε μυχῷ κλισίης ἐϋπήκτου· 675
τῷ δὲ Βρισηῖς παρελέξατο καλλιπάρῃος.

"Ἄλλοι μὲν ῥά θεοὶ τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἵπποκορυσταὶ
εὔδον παννύχιοι, μαλακῷ δεδμημένοι ὕπνῳ·
ἄλλ' οὐχ Ἑρμείαν ἐριούνιον ὕπνος ἔμαρπτεν,
ὀρμαίνοντ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως Πρίαμον βασιλῆα 680
νηῶν ἐκπέμψειε λαθὼν ἱεροὺς πυλαωρούς.
στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
"ὦ γέρον, οὗ νύ τι σοὶ γε μέλει κακόν, οἶον ἔθ'
εὔδεις

ἀνδράσιν ἐν δηΐοισιν, ἐπεὶ σ' εἶασεν Ἀχιλλεύς.
καὶ νῦν μὲν φίλον υἱὸν ἐλύσας, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκας· 685
σεῖο δέ κε ζωοῦ καὶ τρὶς τόσα δοῖεν ἅποινα
παῖδες τοὶ μετόπισθε λελειμμένοι, αἱ κ' Ἀγα-
μέμνων

γνώῃ σ' Ἀτρεΐδης, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί."
"Ὡς ἔφατ', ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κήρυκα δ' ἀνίστη.

Thou knowest how we are pent within the city, and far is it to fetch wood from the mountain, and the Trojans are sore afraid. For nine days' space will we wail for him in our halls, and on the tenth will we make his funeral, and the folk shall feast, and on the eleventh will we heap a barrow over him, and on the twelfth will we do battle, if so be we must."

Then spake to him in answer swift-footed, goodly Achilles: "Thus shall this also be, aged Priam, even as thou wouldest have it; for I will hold back the battle for such time as thou dost bid."

When he had thus spoken he clasped the old man's right hand by the wrist, lest his heart should any wise wax fearful. So they laid them to sleep there in the fore-hall of the house, the herald and Priam, with hearts of wisdom in their breasts; but Achilles slept in the innermost part of the well-built hut, and by his side lay fair-cheeked Briseïs.

Now all the other gods and men, lords of chariots, slumbered the whole night through, overcome of soft sleep; but not upon the helper Hermes might sleep lay hold, as he pondered in mind how he should guide king Priam forth from the ships unmarked of the strong keepers of the gate. He took his stand above his head and spake to him, saying: "Old sire, no thought then hast thou of any evil, that thou still sleepest thus amid foemen, for that Achilles has spared thee. Now verily hast thou ransomed thy son, and a great price thou gavest. But for thine own life must the sons thou hast, they that be left behind, give ransom thrice so great, if so be Agamemnon, Atreus' son, have knowledge of thee, or the host of the Achaeans have knowledge."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with

τοῖσιν δ' Ἑρμείας ζεῦξ' ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε, 690
ρίμφα δ' ἄρ' αὐτὸς ἔλαυνε κατὰ στρατόν, οὐδέ τις
ἔγνω.

Ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἶξον ἐϋρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,
Ἐάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεὺς,¹
Ἑρμείας μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν Ὀλυμπον,
Ἡὼς δὲ κροκόπεπλος ἐκίδνατο πᾶσαν ἐπ' αἶαν, 695
οἱ δ' ἐς ἄστυ ἔλων οἰμωγῇ τε στοναχῇ τε
ἵππους, ἡμίονοι δὲ νέκυν φέρον. οὐδέ τις ἄλλος
ἔγνω πρόσθ' ἀνδρῶν καλλιζώνων τε γυναικῶν,
ἀλλ' ἄρα Κασσάνδρη, ἱκέλη χρυσέῃ Ἀφροδίτῃ,
Πέργαμον εἰσαναβᾶσα φίλον πατέρ' εἰσενόησεν 700
ἐσταότ' ἐν δίφρῳ, κήρυκά τε ἀστυβοώτην·
τὸν δ' ἄρ' ἐφ' ἡμιόνων ἶδε κείμενον ἐν λεχέεσσι·
κώκυσέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα γέγωνέ τε πᾶν κατὰ ἄστυ·
“ὄψεσθε, Τρῶες καὶ Τρωάδες, Ἑκτορ' ἰόντες,
εἷ ποτε καὶ ζῶντι μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι 705
χαίρετ', ἐπεὶ μέγα χάρμα πόλει τ' ἦν παντί τε δῆμῳ.”

Ὡς ἔφατ', οὐδέ τις αὐτόθ' ἐνὶ πτόλει λίπετ' ἀνὴρ
οὐδὲ γυνή· πάντας γὰρ ἀάσχετον ἔκετο πένθος·
ἀγχοῦ δὲ ξύμβληντο πυλάων νεκρὸν ἄγοντι.
πρῶται τὸν γ' ἄλοχός τε φίλη καὶ πότνια μήτηρ 710
τιλλέσθην, ἐπ' ἄμαξαν ἐϋτροχον αἵξασαι,
ἀπτόμεναι κεφαλῆς· κλαίων δ' ἀμφίσταθ' ὄμιλος.
καὶ νύ κε δὴ πρόπαν ἡμαρ ἐς ἥελιον καταδύντα
Ἑκτορα δάκρυ χέοντες ὀδύροντο πρὸ πυλάων,
εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ἐκ δίφροιο γέρων λαοῖσι μετηΐδα· 715

¹ Line 693 (= xiv. 434, xxi. 2) is omitted in the best mss.

fear, and made the herald to arise. And Hermes yoked for them the horses and mules, and himself lightly drave them through the camp, neither had any man knowledge thereof.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, then Hermes departed to high Olympus, and Dawn, the saffron-robed, was spreading over the face of all the earth. So they with moaning and wailing drave the horses to the city, and the mules bare the dead. Neither was any other ware of them, whether man or fair-girdled woman; but in truth Cassandra, peer of golden Aphrodite, having gone up upon Pergamus, marked her dear father as he stood in the car, and the herald, the city's crier; and she had sight of that other lying on the bier in the waggon drawn of the mules. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and called throughout all the town: "Come ye, men and women of Troy, and behold Hector, if ever while yet he lived ye had joy of his coming back from battle; since great joy was he to the city and to all the folk."

So spake she, nor was any man left there within the city, neither any woman, for upon all had come grief that might not be borne; and hard by the gates they met Priam, as he bare home the dead. First Hector's dear wife and queenly mother flung themselves upon the light-running waggon, and clasping his head the while, wailed and tore their hair; and the folk thronged about and wept. And now the whole day long until set of sun had they made lament for Hector with shedding of tears there without the gates, had not the old man spoken amid the folk

“ εἷστατέ μοι οὐρεῦσι διελθέμεν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 ἄσσεσθε κλαυθμοῖο, ἐπὴν ἀγάγωμι δόμονδε.”

“Ὡς ἔφαθ’”, οἱ δὲ διέστησαν καὶ εἷξαν ἀπήνην.
 οἱ δ’ ἐπεὶ εἰσάγαγον κλυτὰ δῶματα, τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα
 τρητοῖς ἐν λεχέεσσι θέσαν, παρὰ δ’ εἶσαν ἀοιδούς 720
 θρήνων ἐξάρχους, οἳ τε στονόεσσαν ἀοιδὴν
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ’ ἐθρήνεον, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες.
 τῇσιν δ’ Ἀνδρομάχη λευκώλενος ἦρχε γόοιο,
 Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο κάρη μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσα·
 “ ἄνερ, ἅπ’ αἰῶνος νέος¹ ὦλεο, καὶ δέ με χήρην 725
 λείπεις ἐν μεγάροισι· πάϊς δ’ ἔτι νήπιος αὐτῶς,
 ὃν τέκομεν σύ τ’ ἐγὼ τε δυσάμμοροι, οὐδέ μιν οἶω
 ἦβην ἵζεσθαι· πρὶν γὰρ πόλις ἦδε κατ’ ἄκρης
 πέρσεται· ἥ γὰρ ὄλῳλας ἐπίσκοπος, ὅς τέ μιν αὐτὴν
 ῥύσκει, ἔχες δ’ ἀλόχους κεδνὰς καὶ νήπια τέκνα· 730
 αἱ δὴ τοι τάχα νηυσὶν ὀχήσονται γλαφυρῇσι,
 καὶ μὲν ἐγὼ μετὰ τῇσι· σὺ δ’ αὖ, τέκος, ἥ ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ
 ἔψαι, ἔνθα κεν ἔργα ἀεικέα ἐργάζοιο,
 ἀθλεύων πρὸ ἀνακτος ἀμειλίχου, ἥ τις Ἀχαιῶν
 ῥίψει χεῖρὸς ἐλὼν ἀπὸ πύργου, λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον, 735
 χωόμενος, ᾧ δὴ πού ἀδελφεὸν ἔκτανεν Ἐκτωρ
 ἢ πατέρ’, ἠὲ καὶ υἱόν, ἐπεὶ μάλα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν
 Ἐκτορος ἐν παλάμῃσιν ὁδᾶξ ἔλον ἄσπετον οὐδας.
 οὐ γὰρ μείλιχος ἔσκε πατὴρ τεὸς ἐν δαῖ λυγρῇ·
 τῷ καὶ μιν λαοὶ μὲν ὀδύρονται κατὰ ἄστρ, 740
 ἄρρητον δὲ τοκεῦσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας,

¹ νέος : νέον Zenodotus.

¹ We are to think of a group of professional mourners who
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from out the car : " Make me way for the mules to pass through ; thereafter shall ye take your fill of wailing, when I have brought him to the house."

So spake he, and they stood apart and made way for the waggon. But the others, when they had brought him to the glorious house, laid him on a corded bedstead, and by his side set singers, leaders of the dirge, who led the song of lamentation—they chanted the dirge, and thereat the women made lament.¹ And amid these white-armed Andromache led the wailing, holding in her arms the while the head of man-slaying Hector : " Husband, perished from out of life art thou, yet in thy youth, and leavest me a widow in thy halls ; and thy son is still but a babe, the son born of thee and me in our haplessness ; neither do I deem that he will come to manhood, for ere that shall this city be wasted utterly. For thou hast perished that didst watch thereover, thou that didst guard it, and keep safe its noble wives and little children. These, I ween, shall soon be riding upon the hollow ships, and I among them ; and thou, my child, shalt follow with me to a place where thou shalt labour at unseemly tasks, toiling before the face of some ungentle master, or else some Achæan shall seize thee by the arm and hurl thee from the wall, a woeful death, being wroth for that Hector slew his brother haply, or his father, or his son, seeing that full many Achæans at the hands of Hector have bitten the vast earth with their teeth ; for nowise gentle was thy father in woeful war. Therefore the folk wail for him throughout the city, and grief unspeakable and

sing a formal dirge, while the woman accompany them with cries of grief.

HOMER

Ἔκτορ· ἐμοὶ δὲ μάλιστα λελείψεται ἄλγεα λυγρά.
οὐ γάρ μοι θνήσκων λεχέων ἐκ χεῖρας ὄρεξας,
οὐδέ τί μοι εἶπες πυκινὸν ἔπος, οὐ τέ κεν αἰεὶ
μεμνήμην νύκτας τε καὶ ἡματα δάκρυ χέουσα.” 745

Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσ’, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναῖκες.
τῇσιν δ’ αὖθ’ Ἐκάβη ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο·

“ Ἔκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ πάντων πολὺ φίλτατε παίδων,
ἥ μὲν μοι ζωὸς περ ἐὼν φίλος ἦσθα θεοῖσιν·
οἱ δ’ ἄρα σεῦ κήδοντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιο περ αἴσῃ. 750
ἄλλους μὲν γὰρ παῖδας ἐμούς πόδας ὠκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς
πέρνασχ’, ὃν τιν’ ἔλεσκε, πέρην ἁλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο,
ἐς Σάμον ἔς τ’ Ἴμβρον καὶ Λῆμνον ἀμιχθαλόεσσαν·
σεῦ δ’ ἐπεὶ ἐξέλετο ψυχὴν ταναήκει χαλκῷ,
πολλὰ ῥυστάζεσκεν ἐοῦ περὶ σῆμ’ ἐτάροιο, 755
Πατρόκλου, τὸν ἔπεφνες· ἀνέστησεν δέ μιν οὐδ’ ὥς.
νῦν δέ μοι ἐρσήεις καὶ πρόσφατος ἐν μεγάροισι
κεῖσαι, τῷ ἵκελος ὃν τ’ ἀργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων
οἷς ἀγανοῖσι βέλεσσιν ἐποιχόμενος κατέπεφεν.”

Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίουσα, γόον δ’ ἀλίσστον ὄρινε. 760
τῇσι δ’ ἔπειθ’ Ἐλένη τριτάτῃ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο·

“ Ἔκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ δαέρων πολὺ φίλτατε πάντων,
ἥ μὲν μοι πόσις ἐστὶν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδής,
ὃς μ’ ἄγαγε Τροίηνδ’ ὥς πρὶν ὠφελλον ὀλέσθαι.
ἤδη γὰρ νῦν μοι τόδ’ ἐεικοστὸν ἔτος ἐστὶν 765

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sorrow hast thou brought upon thy parents, Hector ; and for me beyond all others shall grievous woes be left. For at thy death thou didst neither stretch out thy hands to me from thy bed, nor speak to me any word of wisdom whereon I might have pondered night and day with shedding of tears."

So spake she wailing, and thereat the women made lament. And among them Hecabe in turn led the vehement wailing : " Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my children, lo, when thou livedst thou wast dear to the gods, and therefore have they had care of thee for all thou art in the doom of death. For of other sons of mine whomsoever he took would swift-footed Achilles sell beyond the unresting sea, unto Samos and Imbros and Lemnos, shrouded in smoke,¹ but, when from thee he had taken away thy life with the long-edged bronze, oft would he drag thee about the barrow of his comrade, Patroclus, whom thou didst slay ; howbeit even so might he not raise him up. But now all dewy-fresh thou liest in my halls as wert thou newly slain, like as one whom Apollo of the silver bow assaileth with his gentle shafts and slayeth."

So spake she wailing, and roused unabating lament. And thereafter Helen was the third to lead the wailing : " Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my husband's brethren ! In sooth my husband is godlike Alexander, that brought me to Troy-land—would I died ere then ! For this is now the

¹ Lemnos was sacred to Hephaestus, and the " Lemnian fire " is often mentioned, although modern travellers have found no evidences of volcanic activity on the island ; see Jebb's *Philoctetes* of Sophocles, pp. 242 ff.

ἐξ οὗ κείθεν ἔβην καὶ ἐμῆς ἀπελήλυθα πάτρης·
 ἀλλ' οὐ πω σεῦ ἄκουσα κακὸν ἔπος οὐδ' ἀσύφηλον·
 ἀλλ' εἴ τίς με καὶ ἄλλος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἐνίπτοι
 δαέρων ἢ γαλῶν ἢ εἰνατέρων εὐπέπλων,
 ἢ ἐκυρή—ἐκυρὸς δὲ πατήρ ὥς ἥπιος αἰεῖ—, 770
 ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν ἐπέεσσι παραιφάμενος κατέρυκες,
 σῇ τ' ἀγανοφροσύνῃ καὶ σοῖς ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσι.
 τῷ σέ θ' ἅμα κλαίω καὶ ἔμ' ἄμμορον ἀχνυμένη κῆρ·
 οὐ γάρ τίς μοι ἔτ' ἄλλος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὐρείῃ
 ἥπιος οὐδὲ φίλος, πάντες δέ με πεφρίκασιν." 775
 "Ὡς ἔφατο κλαίονσ', ἐπὶ δ' ἔστανε δῆμος ἀπείρων.
 λαοῖσιν δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 "ἄξετε νῦν, Τρῶες, ξύλα ἄστυδε, μηδέ τι θυμῷ
 δείσῃτ' Ἀργείων πυκινὸν λόχον· ἢ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 πέμπων μ' ὧδ' ἐπέτελλε μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν, 780
 μὴ πρὶν πημανέειν, πρὶν δωδεκάτῃ μόλῃ ἡώς."
 "Ὡς ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ὑπ' ἀμάξῃσιν βόας ἡμιόνους τε
 ζεύγνυσαν, αἵψα δ' ἔπειτα πρὸ ἄστεος ἠγερέθοντο.
 ἐννῆμαρ μὲν τοί γε ἀγίνεον ἄσπετον ὕλην·
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ δεκάτῃ ἐφάνη φαεσίμβροτος ἡώς 785
 καὶ τότε ἄρ' ἐξέφερον θρασὺν Ἑκτορα δάκρυ
 χέοντες,
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν, ἐν δ' ἔβαλον πῦρ.
 Ἦμος δ' ἠριγένεια φάνη ῥοδοδάκτυλος Ἥως,

¹ This astonishing statement is perhaps to be explained by the legend that the Greeks shortly after Helen's abduction had made an abortive expedition against Troy, but had landed by mistake in Mysia. Thence they returned to Greece, and it was only after ten years that their forces were reassembled. This legend is elsewhere entirely unknown to Homer, but it harmonizes with the form of the story which gives Achilles a grown son, Neoptolemus (see xix. 327, with the note). The whole suggests, however, an elaborate

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twentieth¹ year from the time when I went from thence and am gone from my native land, but never yet heard I evil or spiteful word from thee ; nay, if so be any other spake reproachfully of me in the halls, a brother of thine or a sister, or brother's fair-robed wife, or thy mother—but thy father was ever gentle as he had been mine own—yet wouldst thou turn them with speech and restrain them by the gentleness of thy spirit and thy gentle words. Wherefore I wail alike for thee and for my hapless self with grief at heart ; for no longer have I anyone beside in broad Troy that is gentle to me or kind ; but all men shudder at me.”

So spake she wailing, and thereat the countless throng made moan. But the old man Priam spake among the folk, saying : “ Bring wood now, ye men of Troy, unto the city, neither have ye anywise fear at heart of a cunning ambush of the Argives ; for verily Achilles laid upon me this word when he sent me forth from the black ships, that he would do us no hurt until the twelfth dawn be come.”

So spake he, and they yoked oxen and mules to waggons, and speedily thereafter gathered together before the city. For nine days' space they brought in measureless store of wood, but when the tenth Dawn arose, giving light unto mortals, then bare they forth bold Hector, shedding tears the while, and on the topmost pyre they laid the dead man, and cast fire thereon.

But soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-

parallelism which arouses suspicion : nine years of preparation, the fleet sails in the tenth ; nine years of siege, Troy falls in the tenth ; nine years of wandering, Odysseus reaches home in the tenth.

HOMER

τῆμος ἄρ' ἀμφὶ πυρὴν κλυτοῦ Ἑκτορος ἔγρετο λαός.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ῥ' ἤγερθεν ὀμηγερέες τ' ἐγένοντο,¹ 790
 πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἴθοπι οἴνῳ
 πᾶσαν, ὅπόσσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 ὁστέα λευκὰ λέγοντο κασίγνητοί θ' ἔταροί τε
 μυρόμενοι, θαλερὸν δὲ κατεΐβετο δάκρυ παρειῶν.
 καὶ τὰ γε χρυσεῖην ἐς λάρνακα θῆκαν ἐλόντες, 795
 πορφυρέοις πέπλοισι καλύψαντες μαλακοῖσιν·
 αἶψα δ' ἄρ' ἐς κοίλην κάπετον θέσαν, αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε
 πυκνοῖσιν λάεσσι κατεστόρεσαν μέγαλοισι·
 ῥίμφα δὲ σῆμ' ἔχεαν, περὶ δὲ σκοποὶ ἦατο πάντη,
 μὴ πρὶν ἐφορμηθεῖεν ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί. 800
 χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
 εὖ συναγειρόμενοι δαίνυντ' ἐρικυδέα δαῖτα
 δώμασιν ἐν Πριάμοιο, διοτρεφέος βασιλῆος.
 Ὡς οἷ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον Ἑκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο.²

¹ Line 790 is omitted in many mss.

² In place of 804 some ancient critics wrote,

ὥς αἱ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον Ἑκτορος, ἦλθε δ' Ἀμαζῶν
 Ἄρῃος θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος ἀνδροφόνου,

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fingered, then gathered the folk about the pyre of glorious Hector. And when they were assembled and met together, first they quenched with flaming wine all the pyre, so far as the fire's might had come upon it, and thereafter his brethren and his comrades gathered the white bones, mourning, and big tears flowed ever down their cheeks. The bones they took and placed in a golden urn, covering them over with soft purple robes, and quickly laid the urn in a hollow grave, and covered it over with great close-set stones. Then with speed heaped they the mound, and round about were watchers set on every side, lest the well-greaved Achaeans should set upon them before the time. And when they had piled the barrow they went back, and gathering together duly feasted a glorious feast in the palace of Priam, the king fostered of Zeus.

On this wise held they funeral for horse-taming Hector.

lines intended to make the *Iliad* fit into the Epic Cycle, where it was immediately followed by the *Aethiopis* of Arctinus.

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